

**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM
JANUARY-01-1934
TO APRIL-28-1934**



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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

F-7

IN 1853 JOHN C. MORRISSEY CLAIMED THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP AT BENICIA, CALIFORNIA. HE HAD COME WEST WITH HIS PARENTS FOR THE GOLD RUSH.



HE FOUGHT JOHN HEENAN IN LONG POINT, CANADA, AND BEAT HIM. HE REFUSED TO GIVE A RETURN MATCH FROM THE RING. BECAME A N.Y. STATE SENATOR AND CONDUCTED THE FIRST RACE MEETING IN SARATOGA.



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JOE PALOOKA

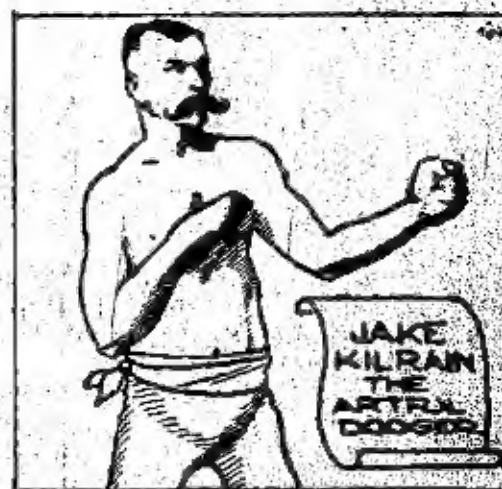
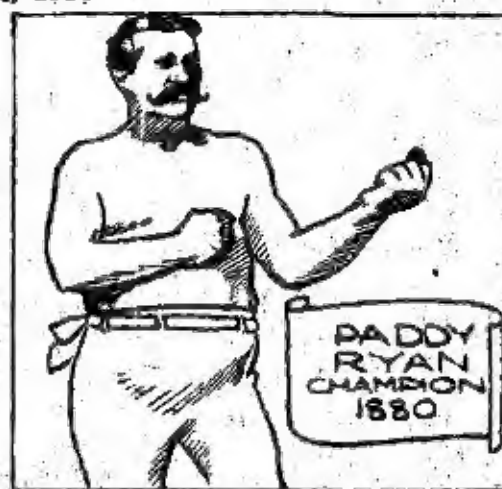
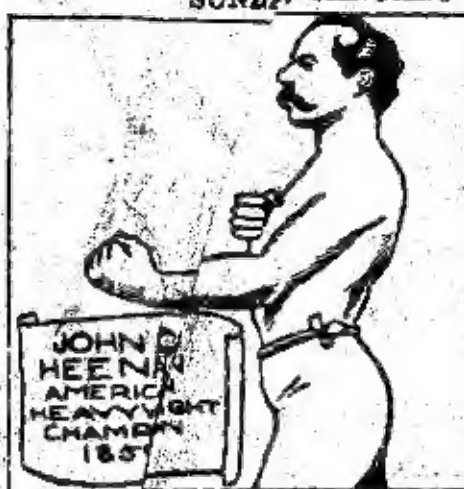
By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-14

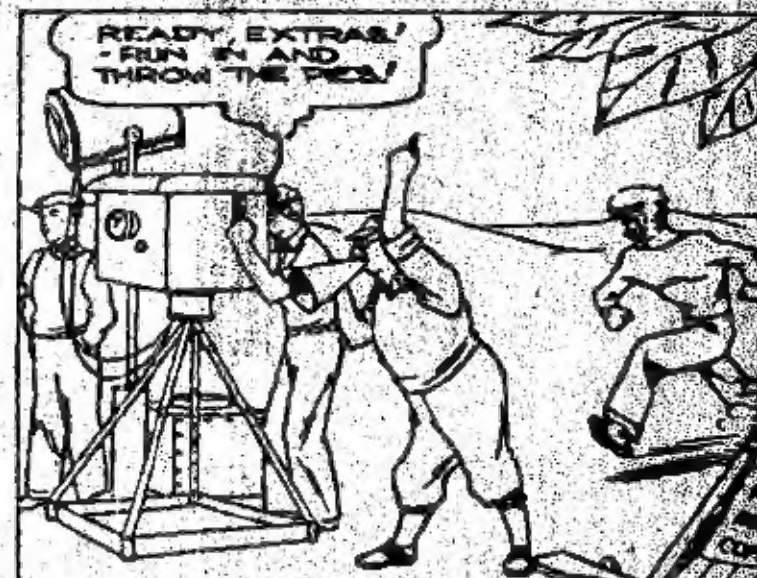
THE GOLDEN AGE OF THE MUSTACHE ARRIVES.



JOE PALOOKA

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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING.

1-21.

IN ALL THE ANNALS OF PRIZE FIGHTING, THE MOST COLORFUL FIGURE EVER TO DON THE GAUDY TRUNKS WAS JOHN L. SULLIVAN, BORN OCT. 15, 1858, IN BOSTON.



AN' DID YE EVER HEAR OF KING BRIAN SULLIVAN? HE SLEW TEN MEN WITH HIS BARE FIST!

SURE, THAT'S NOTHIN', POP! DO YE KNOW WHAT ME OWN SON DID YESTHERDY?

THE GREAT JOHN L.'S GRANDFATHER WAS CHAMPION SHILLAH FIGHTER OF IRELAND AND HIS FATHER CHAMPION HOD-CARRIER OF BOSTON.



LOOK AT ME WIFE'S SISTER'S EYE! AN' JOHN AINT A YEAR OLD YIT!

HO! HO! YIT! LAD! BE A CHAMPEEN!

HIS MOTHER SAID THAT AT LESS THAN A YEAR HE BLACKENED HIS AUNT'S EYE AS SHE REACHED FOR HIM.

JOE PALOOKA

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DRIVE US OVER TO TH' RACE TRACK AT HILEAH.



BOY, OH BOY! WHAT A DAY! - I OUGHTA BE LUCKY ON A DAY LIKE THIS! - YOU SIT HERE AN' I'LL RUN DOWN AN' MAKE A BET.

KIN I BET, TOO?



DON'T BE A SADI! YA GOTTA KNOW TH' FORM-TH' DOPE. AN' PLENTY OTHER STUFF T' BET HORSE-RACIN'. WHERE WOULD YOU COME IN?



HULLO, KNOBBY!

WELL, WALSHY, HOWZA KID?

HOWDY, KNOBS!

FER GOSHSAKES! HEY - DON'T YOUSE GUYS EVER WORK?



ESCUSE ME, HOW DOES A FELLA BET? I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT AYALL.

TO BETTING MACHINES

SAY, AREN'T YOU JOE PALOOKA? - C'MON - I'LL SHOW YOU, THE MUTUEL MACHINES ARE OVER THIS WAY.



THIS LOOKS GOOD TO ME - SURE FARLEY NUMBER FOUR ON YOUR PROGRAM. HE'LL BE THE FAVORITE, EVEN MONEY.

WHAT WAS THOSE OTHERS YOUSE TOLD ME ABOUT LIKE THE ONE WHAT PAID 100 FER ONE DOLLAR IF HE WY?



OH, YOU'RE FOOLISH TO PLAY THOSE LONG SHOTS BUT HERE - I'LL MARK THE ODDS ON YOUR PROGRAM ANYWAY.

THAN'KYOUSE

100 TICKETS



LE'SEE - GIMME A HUNDRED DOLLAR TICKET ON 'NEVER RUN AN' A HUNDRED ON 'BECK OOP' FER T'COME IN SECOND.



I GOT A WAD ON 'SQUIRE FARLEY. ALL THE WISE BOYS ARE ON HIM. - JUST SEEN TOMMY GUNN LAMAZE AN' BILLY KANE THEY SAY HE'LL WIN IN A WALK!

TOH, YOU SUESS I LOSE AHEAD!



C'NON, C'NON!! LOOK AT THAT FOOL FARLEY - SIT IN THERE - SWEET JESUSOPHAT! HE'S SIXTH!

KIN YOUSE SEE WHERE - HMM - WHAT'S HIS NAME - OH, YEAH - 'NEVER RUN - IS - AN' ALSO - UH - HMM - OH HERE 'TIS 'BECK OOP' - AN' IF -



OH HHH! - TH' RUN! - HE FINISHED LAST! - AN' TWO LOUZY LONG SHOTS WIN - WELL THAT'S LIFE! - NOW, WHAT WAS YOU BOTHERIN' ME ABOUT?

WHY - UH - NOTHIN' - I'LL SEE YOUSE AFTER WHILE -

NO USE MAKIN' HIM MAD ASTIN' QUESTIONS

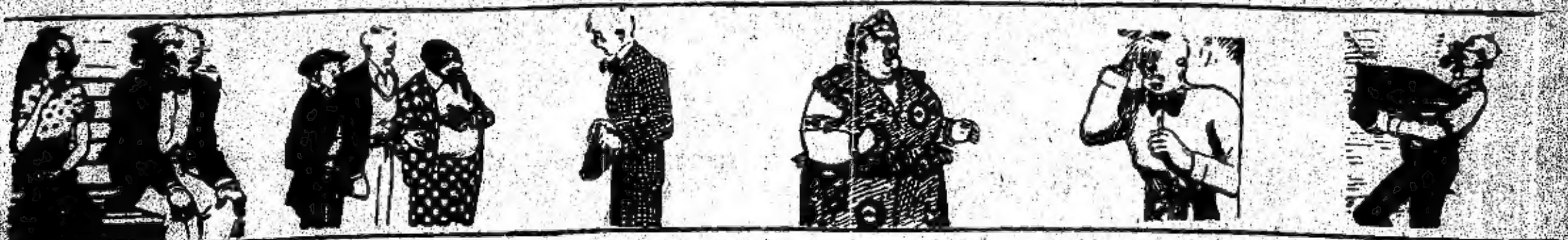


THAT'S RIGHT, YOU GET 10,000 AT 100 TO ONE ON 'NEVER RUN' AND 3500 FOR 'BECK OOP' TO SHOW.

THAN'KYOUSE NOW I GOTTA SIT A LIST OF THEM ODDS AGAIN FER TH' NEXT RACE

GOOD GOSH! LOOK AT THE PALE!

THIS WILL BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-28

JOHN SULLIVAN
SHOWED EARLY SIGNS OF BEING A PHYSICAL GIANT.
HE ONCE LIFTED A HORSE-CAR BACK AFTER IT HAD JUMPED ITS TRACKS.



ONE EVENING A RUGLIST OFFERED TO FIGHT ANYONE IN THE AUDIENCE AND JOHN L. TOOK UP THE CHALLENGE AND KNOCKED HIS OPPONENT INTO THE CROWD.



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

JOE IS AT THE HALEAH RACE TRACK WITH KNOBBY. ALTHOUGH KNOBBY KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT IT, JOE WON \$2,500 ON A COUPLE OF LONG SHOTS!



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

2-11

THE SULLIVAN SAGA

JOHN L. CONTINUED BEATING ALL COMERS AND AMASSING A FORTUNE WHILE HIS POPULARITY GREW ANDREW, THE FIGHTING IRISHMAN HAD NO EQUAL!

SHAKE THE HAND THAT SHOOK THE HAND OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN!

GOSH! - THAT'S THE GREATEST HONOR IN THE WORLD!

WAKE UP JOHN! - THEY'RE WAITIN' FER YA IN THE RING!

HICK! - I'LL SMOTHER HIM WITH MY ONE-HIC! SOCK!

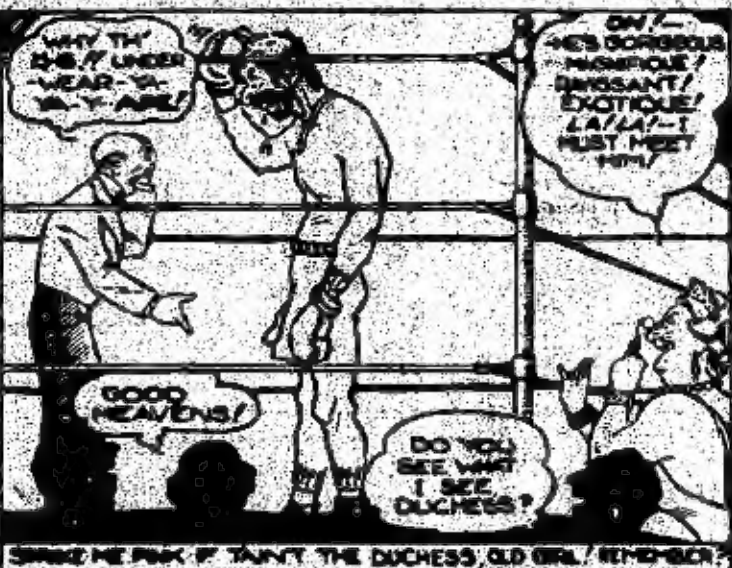
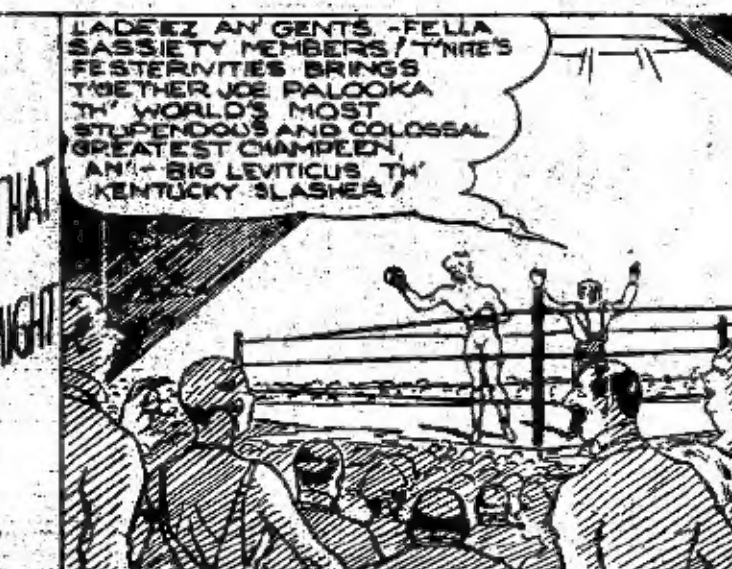
SULLIVAN WINS WITH ONE PUNCH!

AND WHETHER OR NOT YOU BELIEVE IT, KEPT ON WINNING. HE WAS A VERITABLE TIGER IN THE RING. HE HAD 'EM SCARED TO DEATH BEFORE ENTERING THE RING!

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-11.

JIM CORBETT
 WAS THE
 FATHER OF
 REALLY SCIENTIFIC
 BOXING.
 HE WAS
 PROBABLY
 THE GREATEST
 OF ALL TIME.
 HE TOLD
 ME THE
 TOUGHEST
 BATTLE
 HE EVER
 FOUGHT
 WAS



CORBETT HAD A BAD RIGHT HAND AT THE TIME AND CHOYNSKI TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE AND MAKE IT A BARE KNUCKLE AFFAIR.



CORBETT TOOK TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT BUT IN THE TWENTY-EIGHTH ROUND HE K.O.'D CHOYNSKI. HE FOUGHT THE ENTIRE FIGHT WITH HIS LEFT.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

CORBETT BOXED A GREAT DEAL WITH THE ORIGINAL JACK DEMPSEY "THE NONPAREIL" AND LEARNED A LOT FROM HIM.

"WON WITH HANDS DOWN- LOVE TO ALL."

ON DEAD! AND HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BANKER!

HIS VICTORY OVER THE GREAT KILRAIN IN NEW ORLEANS WAS A NATIONAL SENSATION.

OUR JIM'S WHIPPED KILRAIN!

I'M FROM THE POLICE GAZETTE. WILL YOU FIGHT JACKSON?

SURE! SULLIVAN'S AFRAID OF JACKSON-I'LL BAP NO ONE!

SULLIVAN REFUSED TO BOX A COLORED MAN. CORBETT ACCEPTED A BOUT WITH PETER JACKSON, COLORED, ONE OF THE GREATEST OF ALL FIGHTERS.

IT'LL COST US 100 FOR ANY MAN YOU CAN'T KNOCK OUT IN FOUR ROUNDS/LOOK AT THE GUYS YOU HAVE TO BOX!

HAW-HAW! YOU WORRY TOO MUCH BRADY!

HE BEAT JACKSON, ALTHOUGH THE BOUT WAS CALLED NO CONTEST AND STARTED A TOUR TAKING ON ALL COMERS IN THE THEATRES.

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER



GOLLY-LOCK SMOKEY. THERE'S ALL THEM SPORTS WRITERS KNOBBY TOLD ME 'DUCK.

DEY'S MISTAH PAHKAH, AN' LEWIN, AN' MAJAH CORUM, AN' WILBUH WOOD, AN' MISTAH GRAYSON.

I DON'T SEE HOW WE KIN DUCK 'EM. THEY'RE ON BOTH SIDES OF THE TRAIN.

LAWSY-DEY'S FLOCKS OF 'EM. WE IN A SPOT.

SHHH. WE BETTER HIDE IN HERE.

WAS ROOM.

AH! PEEP OUT DE WINDA.

THREE HOURS LATER—

DEY'S A WHOLE BUNCH STILL WAITIN'.

THEY SUSPECT WE'RE ON. WELL, I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAFTA STAY 'TILL THEY GO.

WE MOVIN' OUTA DE STATION, BOSS!

I GUESS WE'RE SAFE. WE'RE PROBABLY JUST PULLIN' INTO THE YARD'S. GO ASK THE CONDUCTOR WHEN WE KIN GET OFF.

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PHILADELPHIA.

OH, LAWSY!

HULLO KNOBBY—I'M AT THE TERMINAL IN PHILLYDELPHIA.

SWELL! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.

WAITIN' ROOM

WHAT DID TH' DOC SAY ABOUT YER HAND?

WELL, Y'SEE—WE LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AN' ALL THE NOOSPAPER FELLAS WAS WAITIN' AN' WE STAYED ON THE TRAIN FER AWHILE AN' BEFORE WE KNOWED IT HERE WE WAS IN PHILLYDELPHIA.

AN' YA DIDN'T SEE TH' DOC? WHY YA SAP—COULDN'T YA OF GOT OFF AN' JUST IGNORED 'EM? ANSWER ME!

WELL, I FIGGERED THEY WUNT BE 'PLITE. TCH-YCH. OH YOUSE ALWEEZ ASK ME 'D' DO SICH UN'PLITE STUFF. GOSH.

DEAR READER—FOR SEVERAL MONTHS A FELLOW NAMED "BIG LEVITICUS" HAS BEEN APPEARING IN OUR SUNDAY PAGE. WE'VE BEEN SO SWAMPED BY REQUESTS TO BRING HIM IN DAILY THAT TODAY WE INTRODUCE TO YOU—

HAW!

TO JERSEY CITY

LOOKA HEAH, STRANGER—HOW I GIT TNOO YOKE?

W-HY TAKE A FERRY BOAT RIGHT OVER THERE.

GIMME A BOBACUE, FELLA. AH GOTTA FIND JOE PALOOKA!

Y-YESSIR.

THE WILD MAN OF PINEY RIDGE, KENTUCKY, 15 YEARS OF AGE AND STILL IN THE FIRST GRADE.

SHOT TEN MEN IN A FEUD AND ALWAYS CARRIES A SQUIRREL RIFLE.

FOUGHT JOE IN PINEY RIDGE AND BECAME HIS PAL, TO JOE'S AND KNOBBY'S DISMAY.

KNOBBY'S WAITIN' ACROSSST THE RIVER IN JERSEY. HE DARESNT COME T'NOO YORK, DOCTER.

OH YES, THAT'S RIGHT. THEY HAVE A SUMMONS FOR HIM IN THAT PAYFORTH SUIT.

GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, JOE. THE BANDAGE CAN STAY OFF, BUT BE VERY CAREFUL OF THE HAND—KEEP IT WELL PROTECTED.

OH BOY—WAIT'LL I SHOW KNOBBY. HE'S SO WORRIED I'LL GO TELL HIM. BOY—HE'LL BE HAPPY—I'LL SAY—BELIEVE ME.

I WISH IT WASNT SO FOGGY. I LOVE TRIDE ON FERRY BOATS AN' SEE ALL THEM BIG BUILDINGS FROM THE RIVER.

WAL-AH'LL BE @!!*%!!! WHOOPEE! HEY JOE—HEY P'LOOKA!

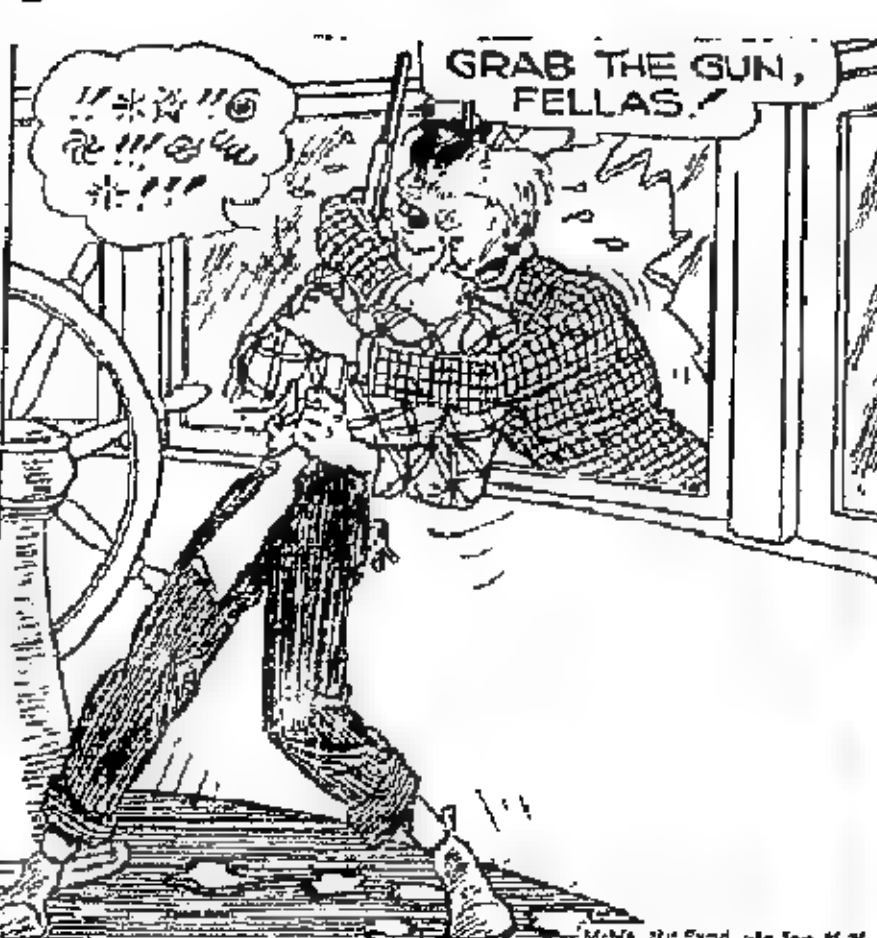
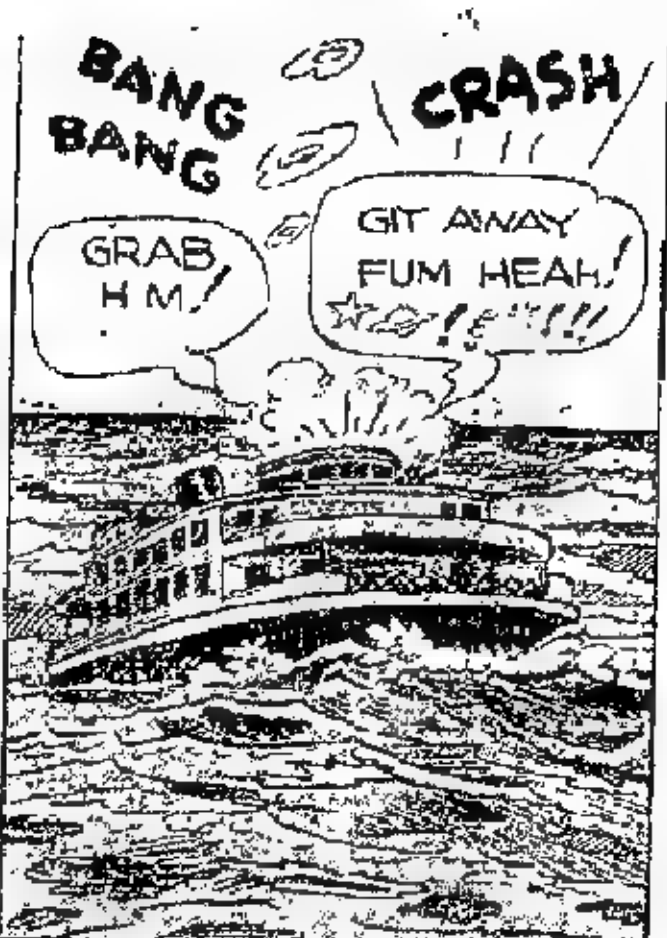
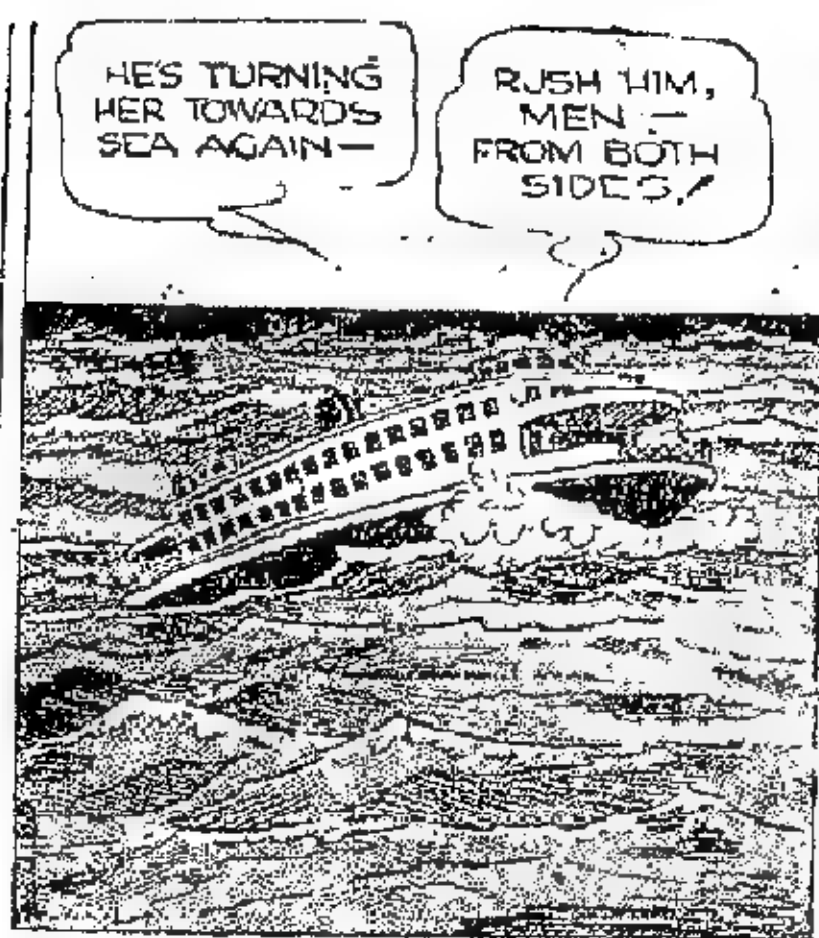
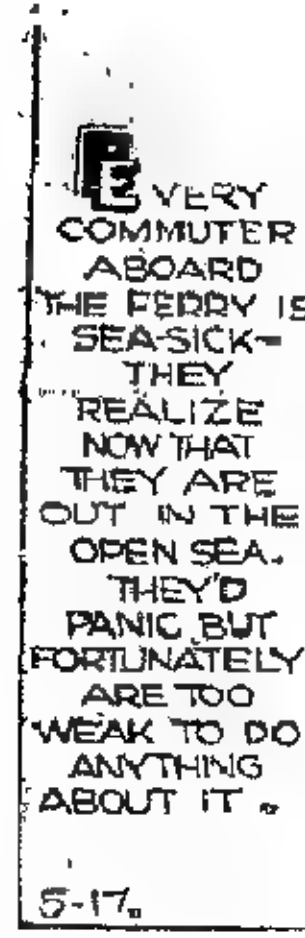
TO HOBOKEN FERRY

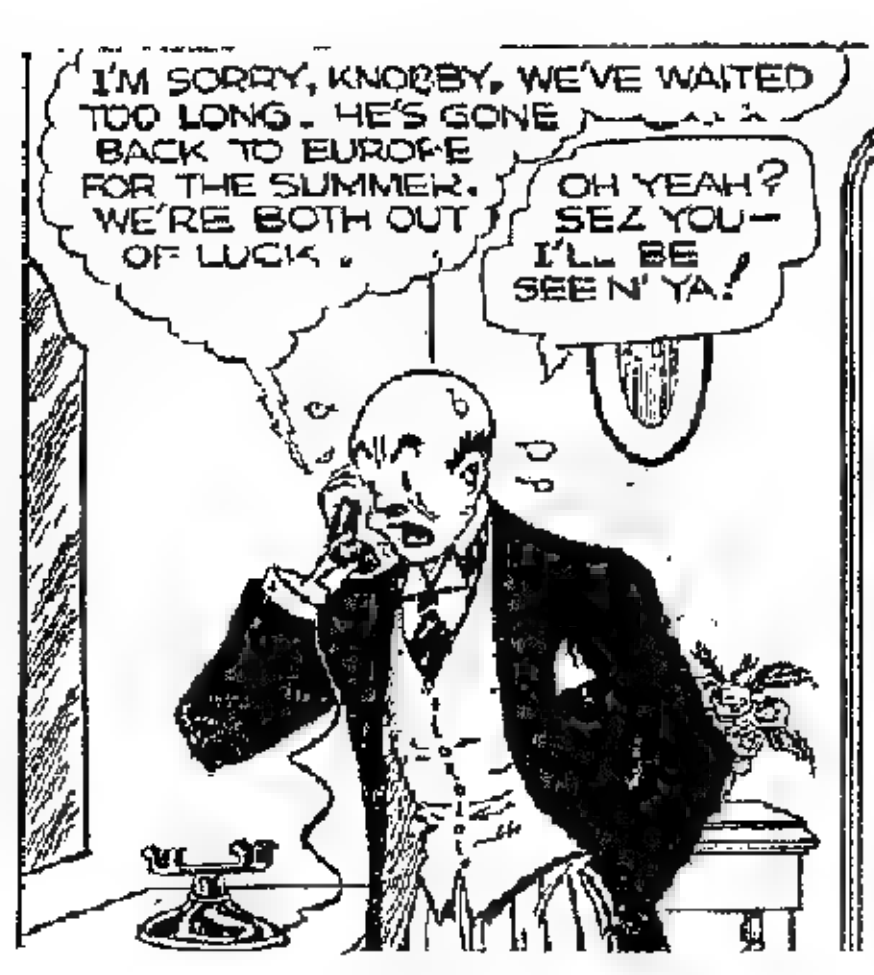
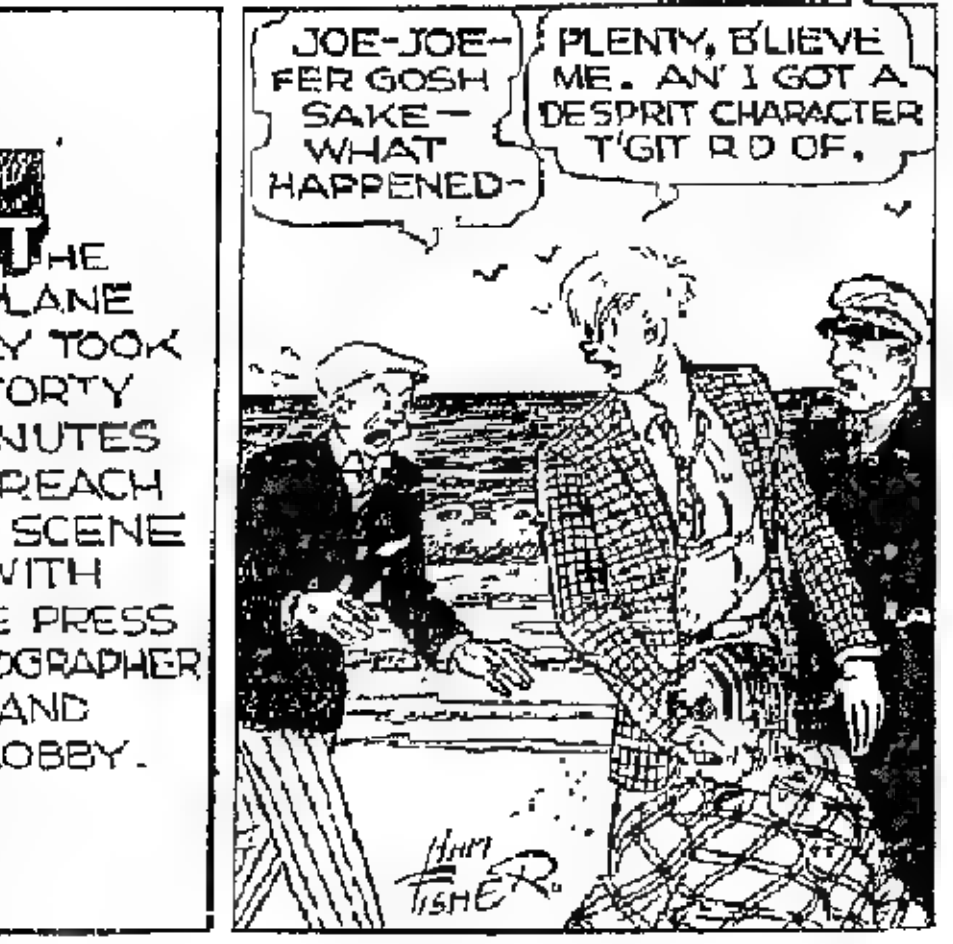
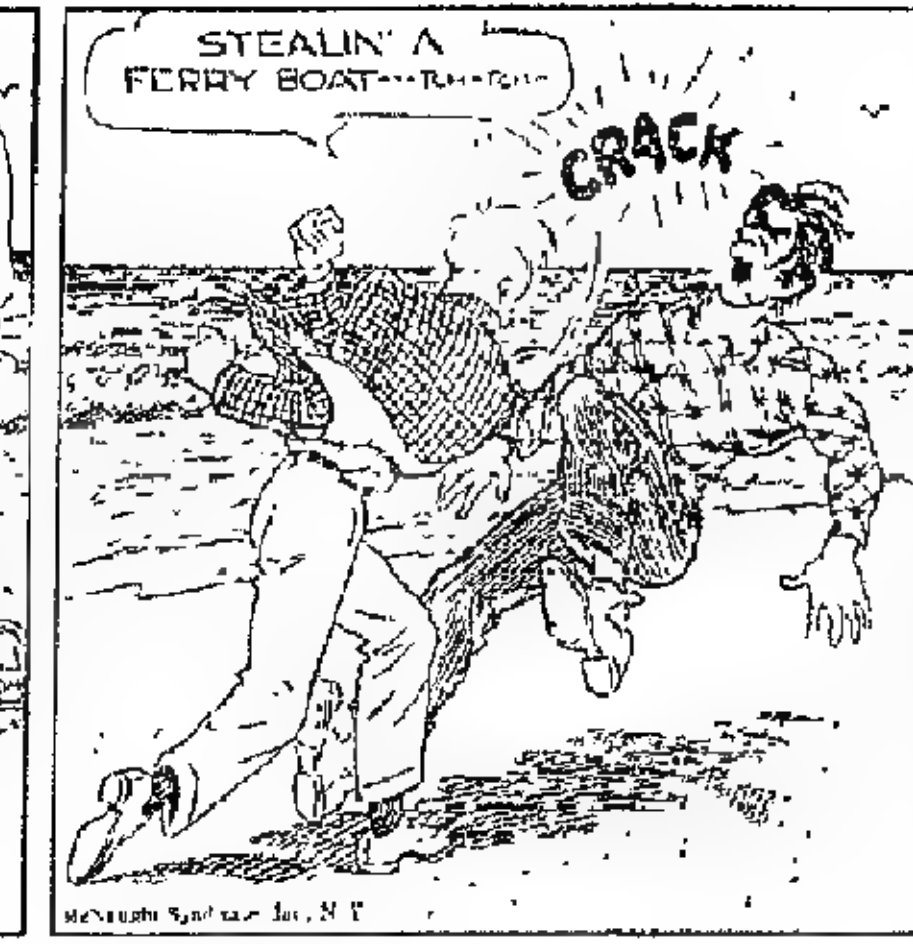
BIG LEVITICUS??

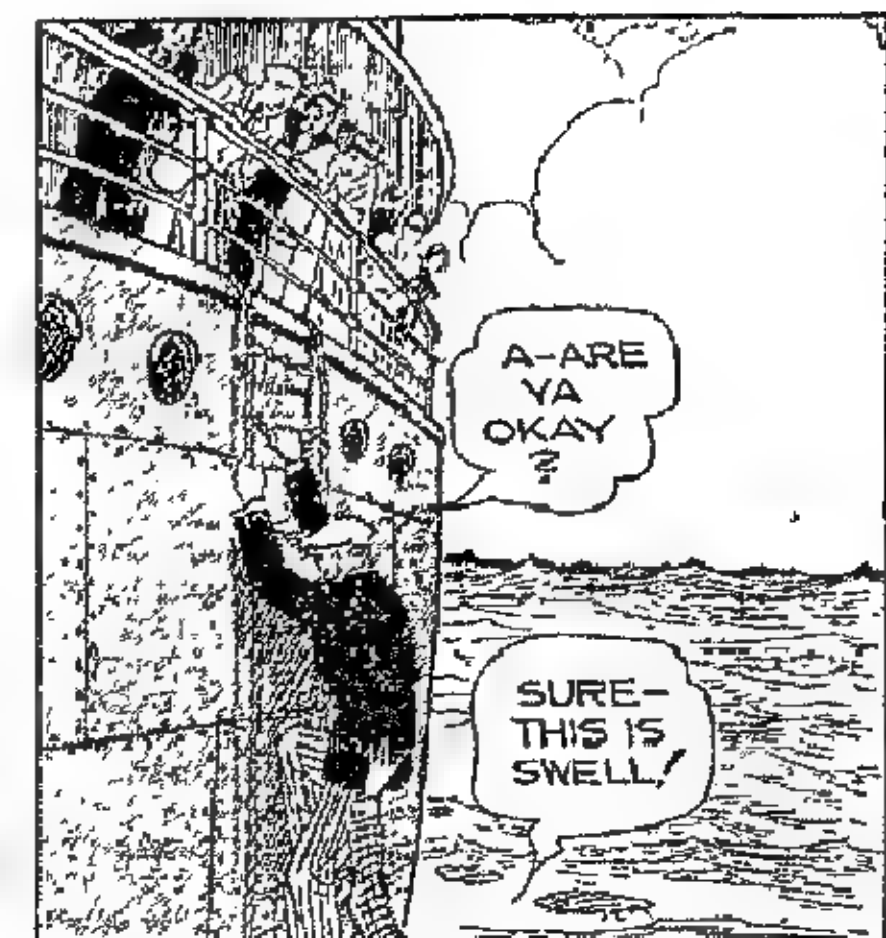
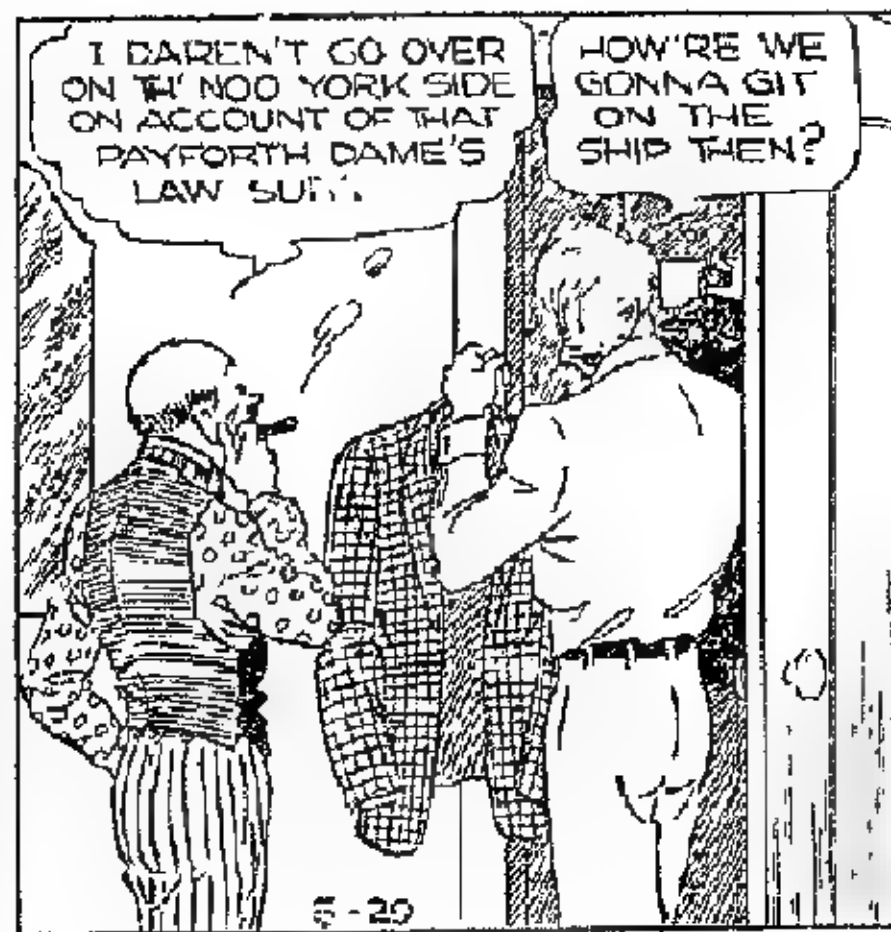
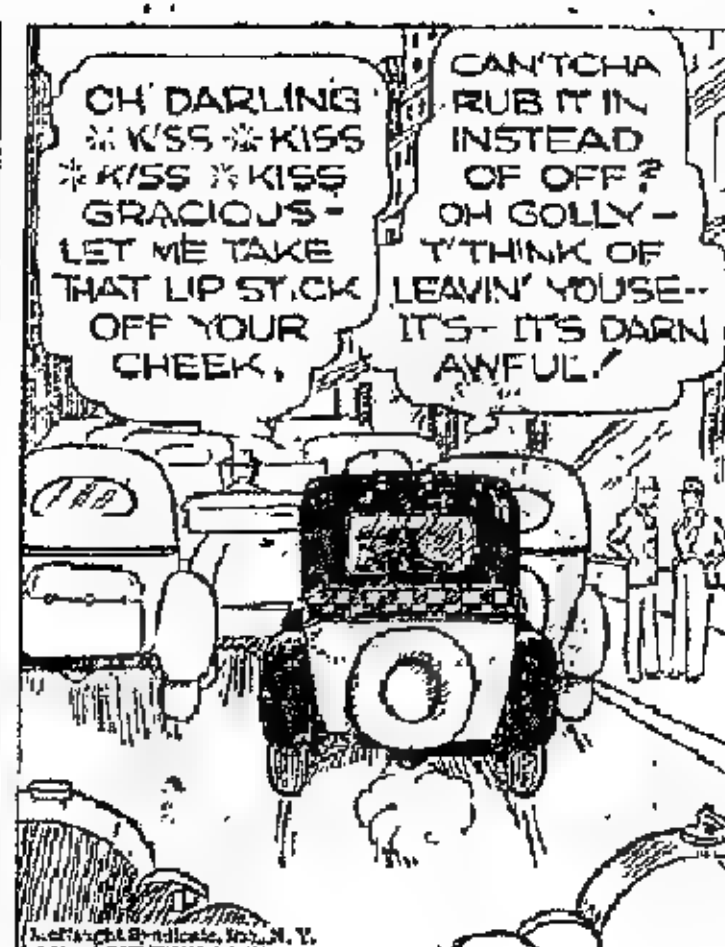
HAW! RUN AWAY AGIN. AH HADDA FINE YO'. BET YO' GLAD TSEE ME AH THUMBED MAH WAY.

COUPLA GUYS WUNT GIMME A LIE! SO AH BEAT 'EM UP AN' THOW'D 'EM OUT AN' DRIV THE CAR M'SEF.









I SENT A LONG WIRELESS MESSAGE T' MARTIN'S MANAGER ASTIN HIM ABOUT A MATCH AN' WHATT' YA THINK TH' BUM WIRE'S BACK?

WHAT? OH BOY! READ IT.

"I-GAVE-YOU-ONE-CHANCE-WONT CONSIDER AGAIN--TRIP USELESS--MIGHT-AS WELL-RETURN-TO-U S"

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT?

OH-HH GOLLY-WHY KNOBBY-THAT'S TERRIBUL! I GOTTA WIN THE CHAMPEENSHIP BACK SO'S I KIN GIT MARRIED. OH-HH--

WHAT A SWELL MESS WE'RE IN, HEADED FER YURRUP ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE.

I DON'T WANTA HUNT GOOSSES! I WANTA FIGHT MARTINI!

WELL MEBBE YOU KIN FIGGER SOMETHIN'. I'M GOIN' OUT TO TH' BAR FER A IDEE SHARPENER.

OH DEAR-GUESS I MIGHT'S WELL GO AN' HAVE A SODA.

SO YOU'RE MISTER KNOBBY WALSH? WELL, WELL-SAY-THERE'S LOTS OF BIG SHOTS ABOARD.

WHO ARE TH' OTHERS?

-AND LORD GOWANUS, FRANK DUCK THE BIG GAME HUNTER, LILY POND THE ACTRESS AND THE BIGGEST SHOT OF 'EM ALL GENERAL NICHOLAS SCALLOPINI-HE'S GOT THE ROYAL SUITE.

NEVER HEARD OF 'IM. WHO IS TH' MUG?

HE'S JUST BEEN OVER VISITIN' THE PRESIDENT ABOUT SOME TRADE MATTER. HE'S THE FOREIGN MINISTER OF HANGOVERIA AND THE DICTATOR'S RIGHT HAND MAN.

SAY-I GUESS I'LL MEET THAT BIRD. BIG SHOT IN MARTINI'S COUNTRY, EH?

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO MEET HIM, MR. WALSH, HIS DOOR IS GUARDED NIGHT AND DAY-HE NEVER DINES IN THE SALOON, AND WILL SEE NO ONE.

SEIZ YOU! HE AINT NO MORE IMPORTANT THAN I AM IN THE U.S. HE'LL SEE ME!!

I WANTA SEE THIS GUY GENERAL SCALLOPINI. MEBBE HE KIN GIMME SOME DOPE ON HOW T' GIT A MATCH WITH MARTINI, HE OUGHTA KNOW TH' DOPE ON HANGOVERIA.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A ELEGINT IDEE.

I SAID TELL TH' GENERAL KNOBBY WALSH IS HERE.

DE GENERAL WEEEL NOT SEE ANEERODEL. YOU GO NOW.

SAY, LISSEN YA SQUIRRELY MUG--ARE YA GONNA LET ME SEE 'M OR DO I HAFTA FORCE ME WAY IN?

I TAL YOU FORDEEN TIME GO WAY GO WAY!

WHY KNOBBY-WHAT HAPPINED?

"*~*~*" NOTHIN! LETS EAT IN TH' CABIN. I-UH-DONT' FEEL LIKE GOIN' TO TH' DININ' SALOON T'NITE.

AM I MORTEEFIED! I CANT GO OUT A TH' CABIN 'TILL THIS SHINER GOES AWAY. THEM HANGOVER AN GREASE BALLS IS ALL ALIKE. FER TWO PINS ID PUNCH THAT SCALLOPIN IN TH' BEEZER, AN' MARTIN TOO--YEAF' AN' TH' DICTATER!

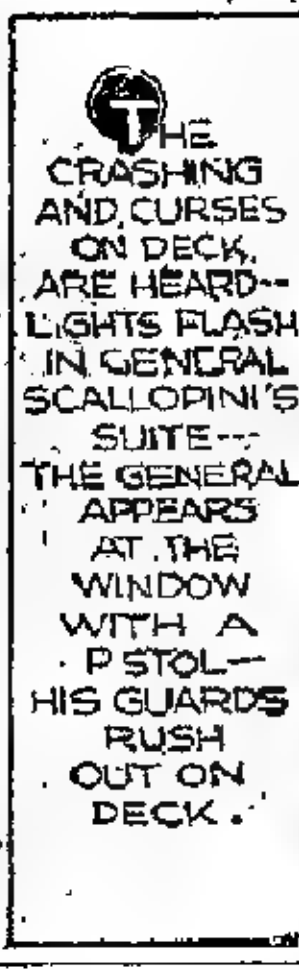
IF YOUSE COULD GIT IN HIS CABIN YOUSE MEAN. THE CABIN STEWART TOLE ME HE NEVER COMES OUT.

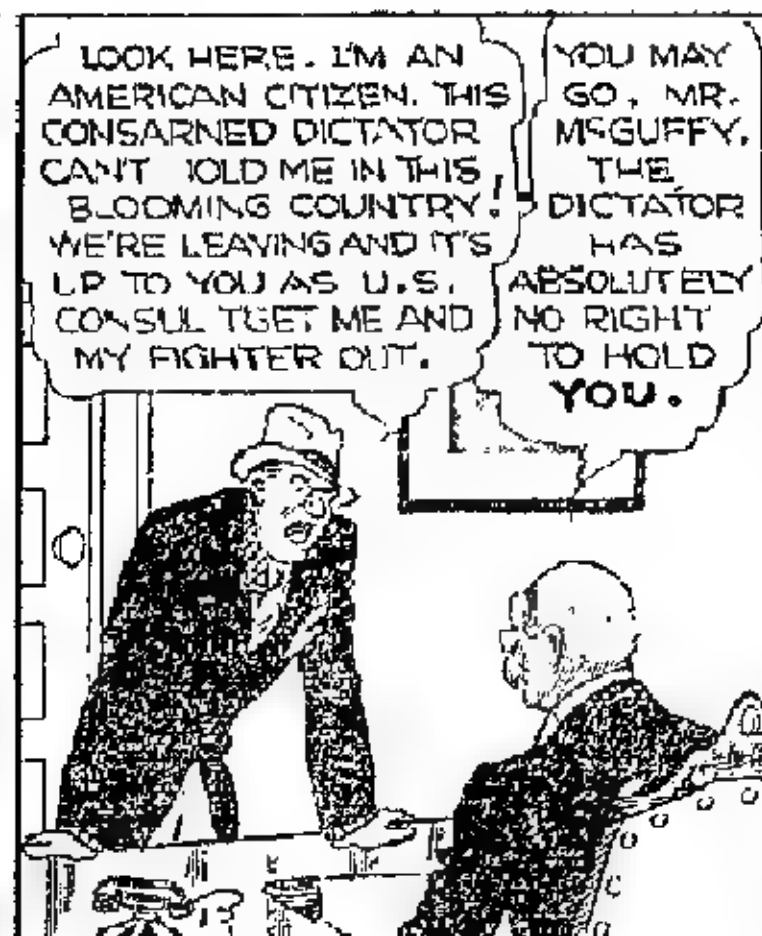
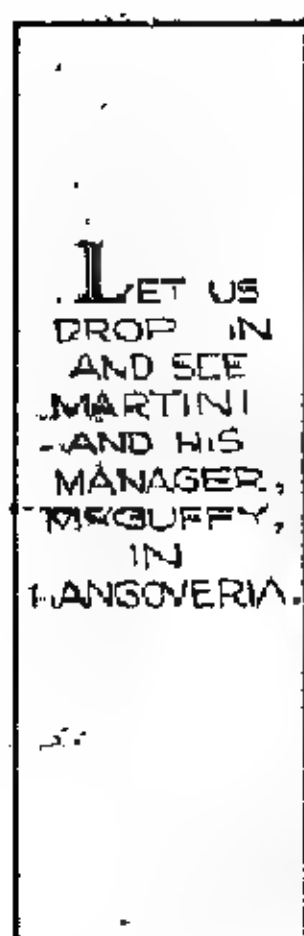
WHATT'YA SAP I WAS T'MAKE THIS TRIP. NOT A CHANCE OF GITTIN' A CRACK AT TH' TITLE OVER THERE. IT'S A GOOD THING JOE'S LIKE HE IS-ANOTHER GUY'D BE PLENTY SURE.

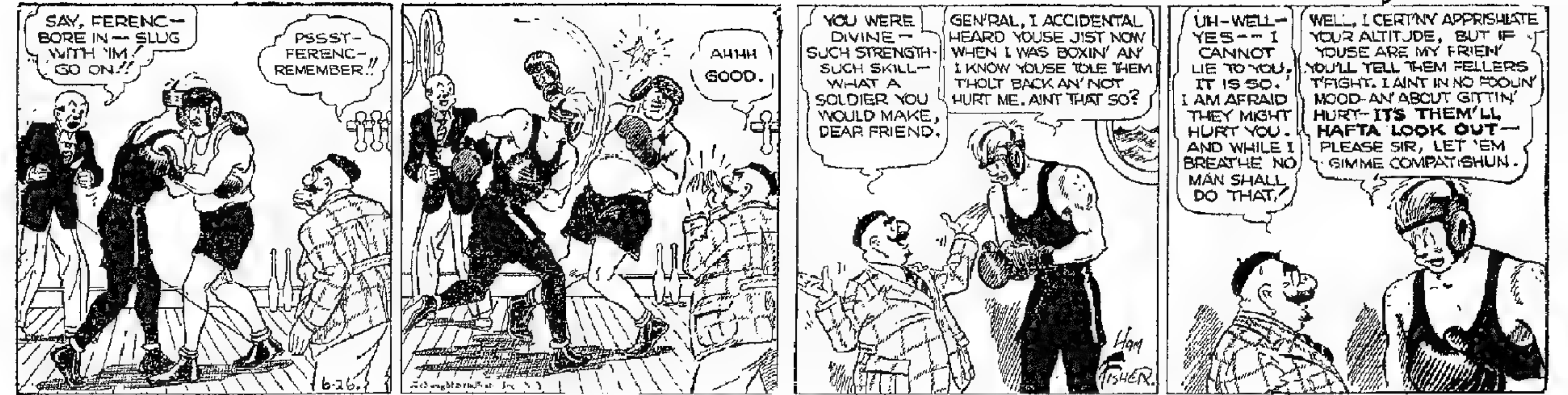
KIN YOUSE WIRELESS FLOW'RS T' NOO YORK?

OH SURE, MISTER PALOOKA. TO MISS HOWE I SUPPOSE?

-AN' SAY--- KNOBBY'LL GIT ME THE CHAMPEENSHIP VERY QUICK. HE'S MARVILLOUS. I DEPEND ON HIM--UH--DO YOUSE LOVE ME--- I'M SICK T'SEE YOUSE--AN' IT AINT FROM THE OCEAN WHICH IS VERY SMOOTH--I'LL WRITE T'MORRA AGAIN--LOADS A LOVE--- JOSEPH.







by DAN PARKER

Smokey Palooka's anti-
uensis, or in other words,
his all around man, will take
firststeerage berth today to
join the fair haired boy of
boxing in Hangoveria.
Incidentally Ray and Whitey
who have trained Palooka
for many a title fight will
meet Joe's boat, the Baratan
at Cherbourg.

G-G-BYE EVABUDDY-
THANK YO' FO' DE SWELL
PARTY AN' BET YO' DOUGH
ON DE BES' BOY WHUT
EVAH PUT ON A
LEATHAH MITTEN.

BYE
SMOKEY.

DON' FO'GET
T'WRITE,
SUGAH.

GOLLEH, AH GUESS
AHM D BIGGEST SHOT
IN HAHLEM JES
ON 'COUNT DAT
JOE P'LOOKA.
BOY WHUF- WHAT A
PARTY, AN' DE
PRADE DEY GIMME
TO DE BOAT.

DAWGONE- DEY DANT
EVEN DO DAT FOH DE
AFRIKIN PRINCE WOT
COME ONEHUS' YEAH.
EVABUDDY IN CULLUD,
SASSIETY AT DE
BOAT JES T'SAY
G'BYE T ME.

AN' ALL BECUZ DAT
BOY GIMME ALL
DESE BREAKS.

RABBIT FOOT- STANT
WUKIN' NOW, DAT BOY
A MINIE, DAT P'LOOKA
BABY, HE JES GOTTA
WIN DE CHAMPEENSHIP
BACK!!!

WHERE'S SCALLY?
HE WAS HERE
A MINUTE AGO.

I DUNNO. HE MUSTA
WENT DOWN T-HE GANG-
PLUNK AHEAD OF U.S. NOPE-
THERE'S HUGO AN' FRENC.

WOW!-
OWSON-
WHO'S TH'
PUNK
DONE IT?

TH' LITTLE RUNT-
IF HE WASN'T WHO
HE IS ID SLOUGH
IM ONE- ONLY
WE NEED IM.

WULL, KNOBBY, HE
INTIMATES EVERYTHIN'
YOUSE DO. HE SEEN
YOUSE DO IT AN' I
ESPLAINED HOW IT
WAS DID.

LOOK SCALLY- THERE'S
YEA, JOE.

EDDIE SULLIVAN
AN' BROADWAY SAM

ALL PALS
A OURS

ROTH- HOLY WHO
AN' ARE PROMINENT
SMOKES- ALL I FIGHT
EDDY DEGLIN- THOSE FANS
AN' PORTER- MOORE AN'
MOORE AN' PEOPLE
JOSEPH?

FER
GOSH
SAKES-
WHAT ARE
YOUSE
MUGS
DOIN' HERE?

WE WERE
ALL IN THE
AMERICAN BAR
IN PARIS
WHEN WE
GOT THE
NEWS.

SO
WE
DECIDED
TO
WELCOME
YOU.

WHAT'S
THE
BUNK
ABOUT
YOU AN
THIS
SCALLOPIN?

OH YEAH?
HEY SCALLY-
TELL THEM
MUGS WE'RE
GITTIN A
CRACK AT
TH' TITLE.

THIS IS
GEN'RAL
SCALLOPINI,
GENTLEMEN.

UH-
GLAD TO
MEETCHA,
GENERAL.

IT'S ON THE UPWARD
AND UPWARD, GENTLEMEN.
MR. WALSH HAS
UTTERED A
MOUTHFUL.
ITS RATHER IN
THE BAG-UH-
AS IT WERE.

WELL
I'LL RE A
MONKEY'S
STEPCHILD.

GET THE
BROADWAY.
HE'S BEEN
CLOSE
T'WALSH
THAT'S THE
PROOF.

KIN, VATTIE IT?
TH' BOYS ARE
FOLLYIN' US
THANGOVERIA
FER TH' FIGHT.
YA WON'T BE
LONESOME,
KID.

THEY SAYS ALL THE
AMERICAN CONOLY AN'
LOSA FRENCHMAN ARE
COMIN' TOO. SAY- WE
GOTTA JOIN GEN'RAL
SCALLOPIN. AN' MAKE
THE TRAIN. WE BETTER
HURRY.

HEY.

JOEY-
KNOBBY!

WHOOPEE!
WHITEY
AN' RAY!

OH BOY OH BOY-
GEE WHIZ I'M
CERT'NY GLAD
T'SEE YOUSE.

OH SURE
HIS MITT'S
ALL BETTER.
JUST AS
GOOD AS
NEW!

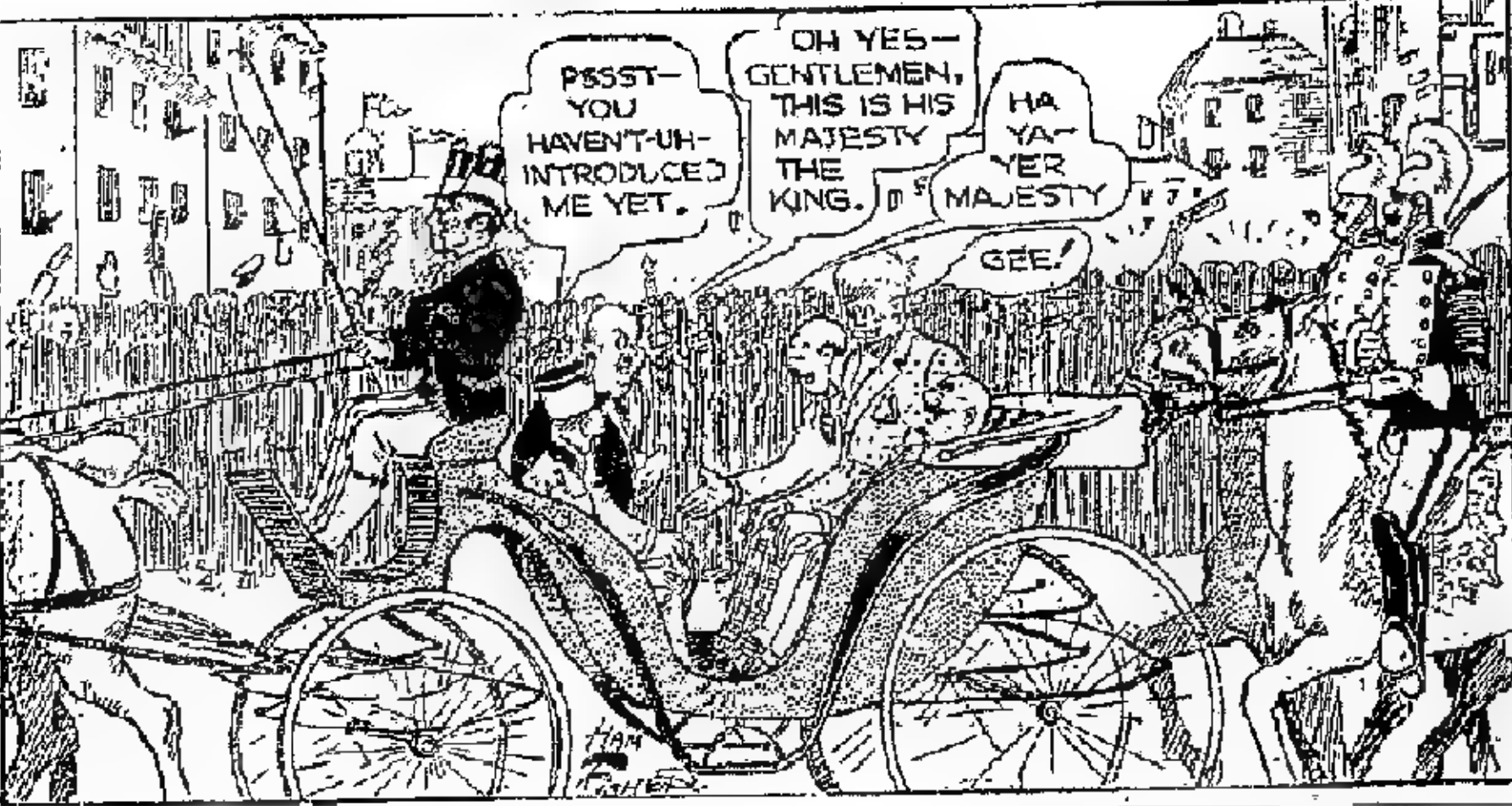
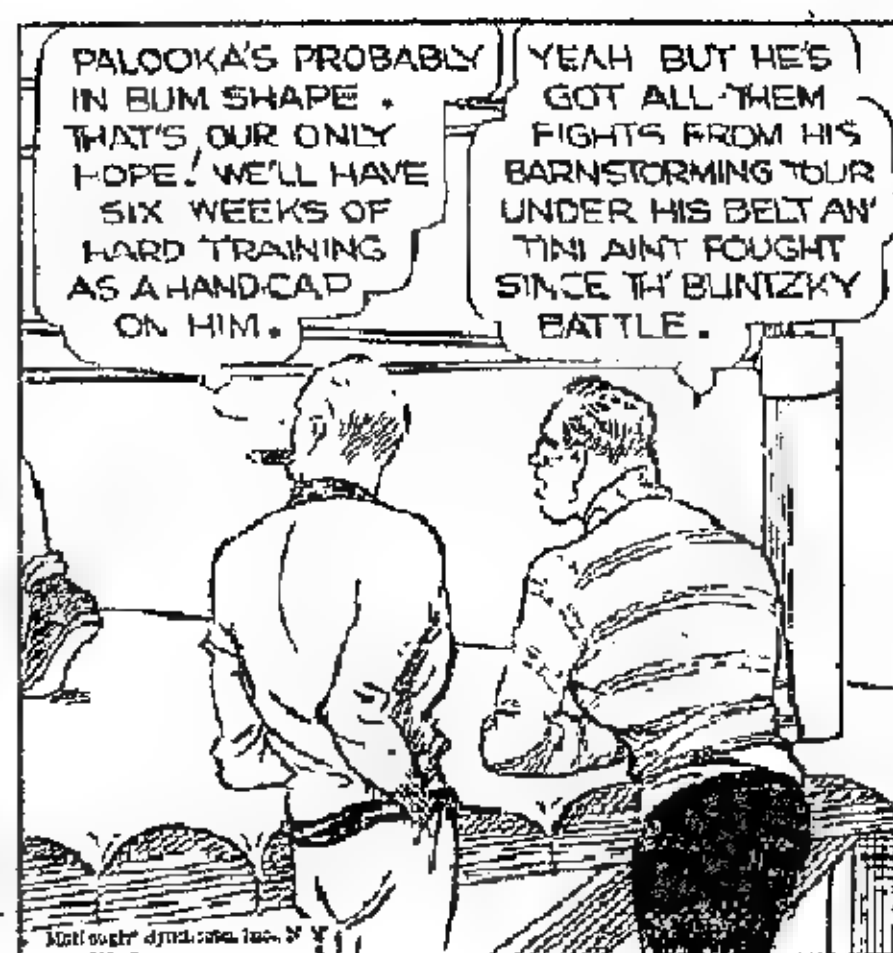
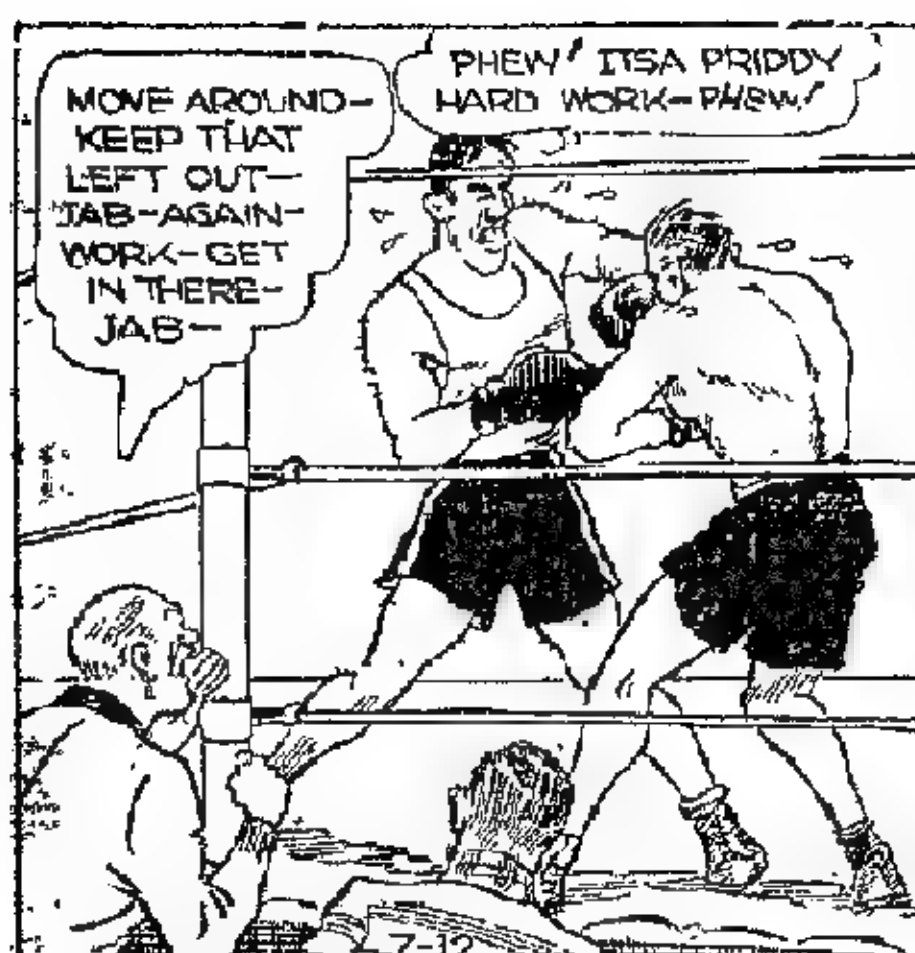
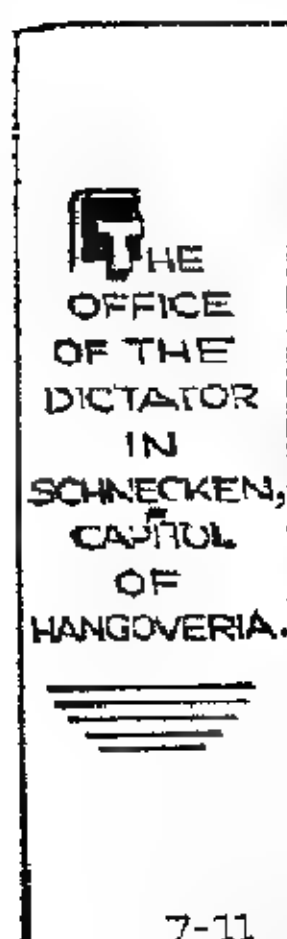
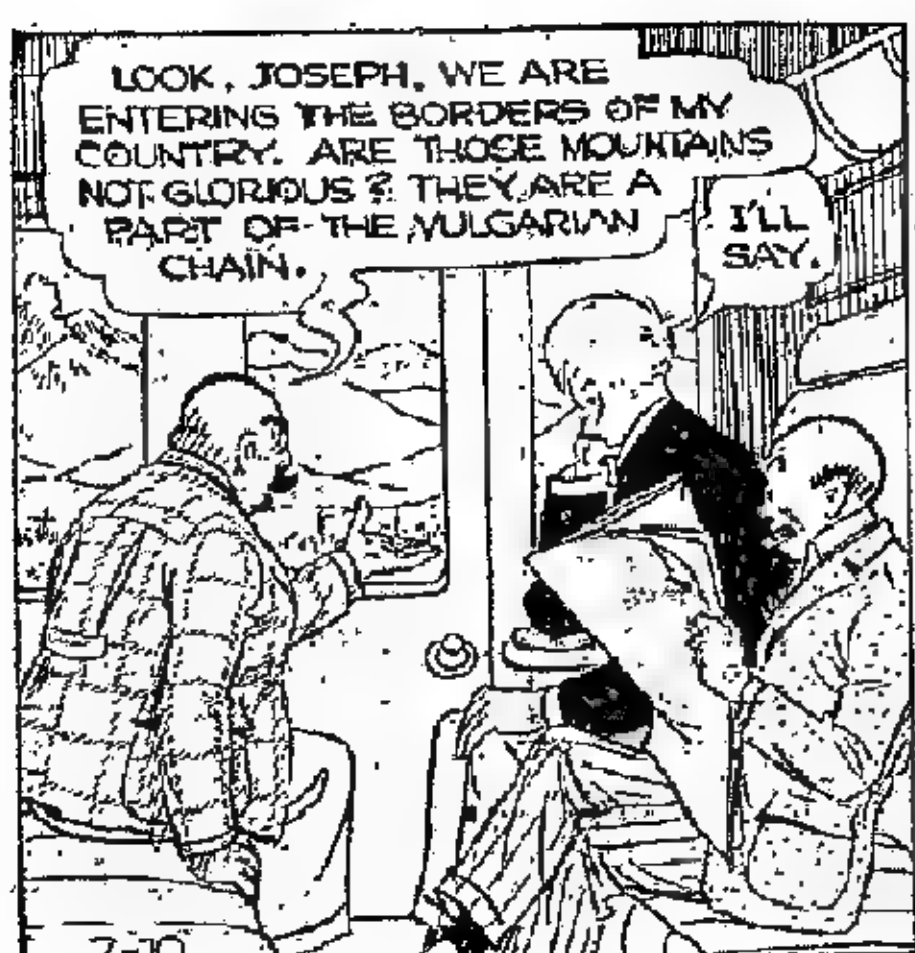
I
WAS
PLENTY
WORRIED.

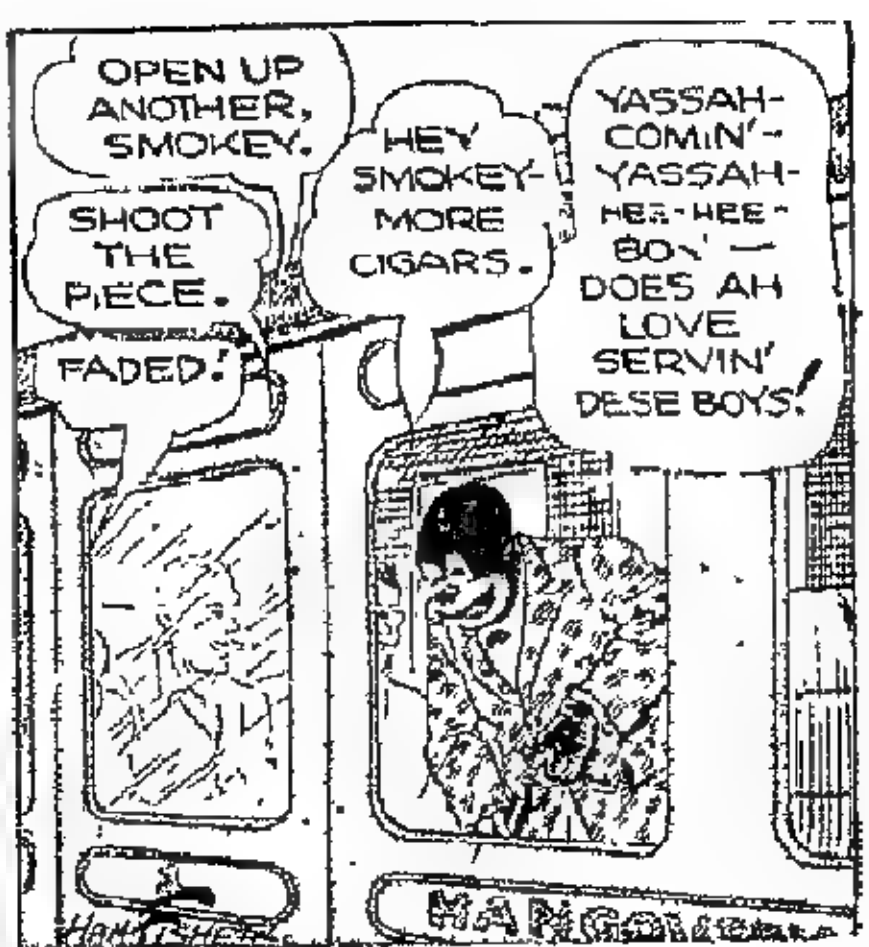
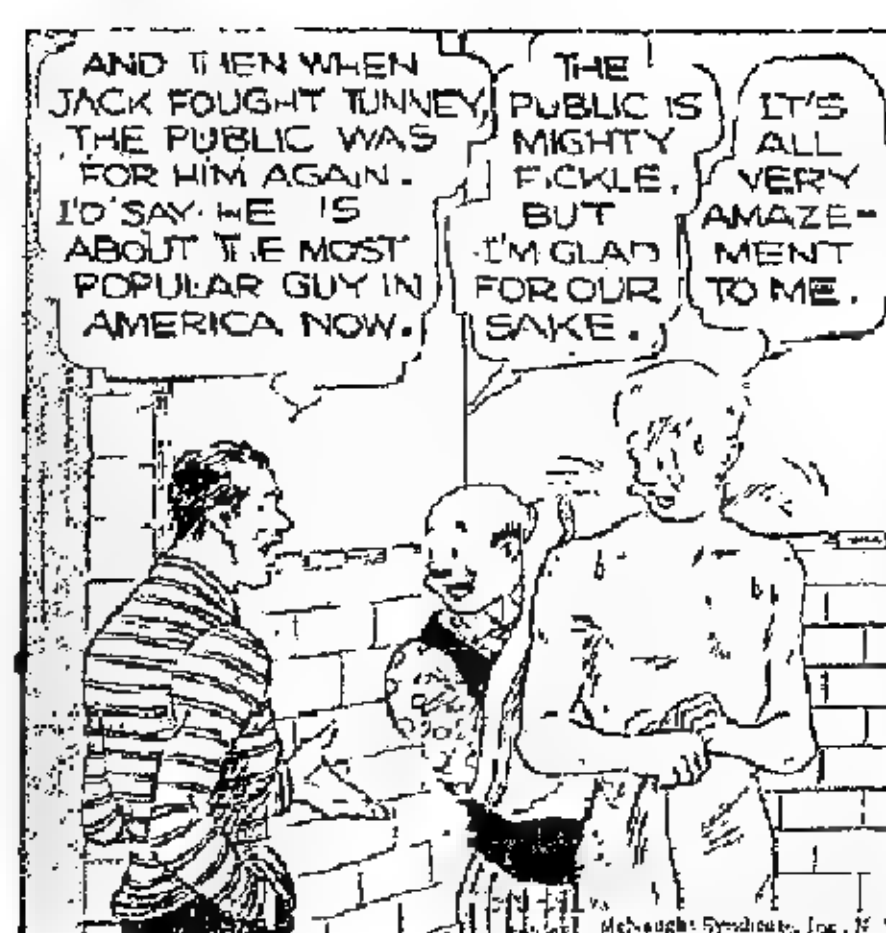
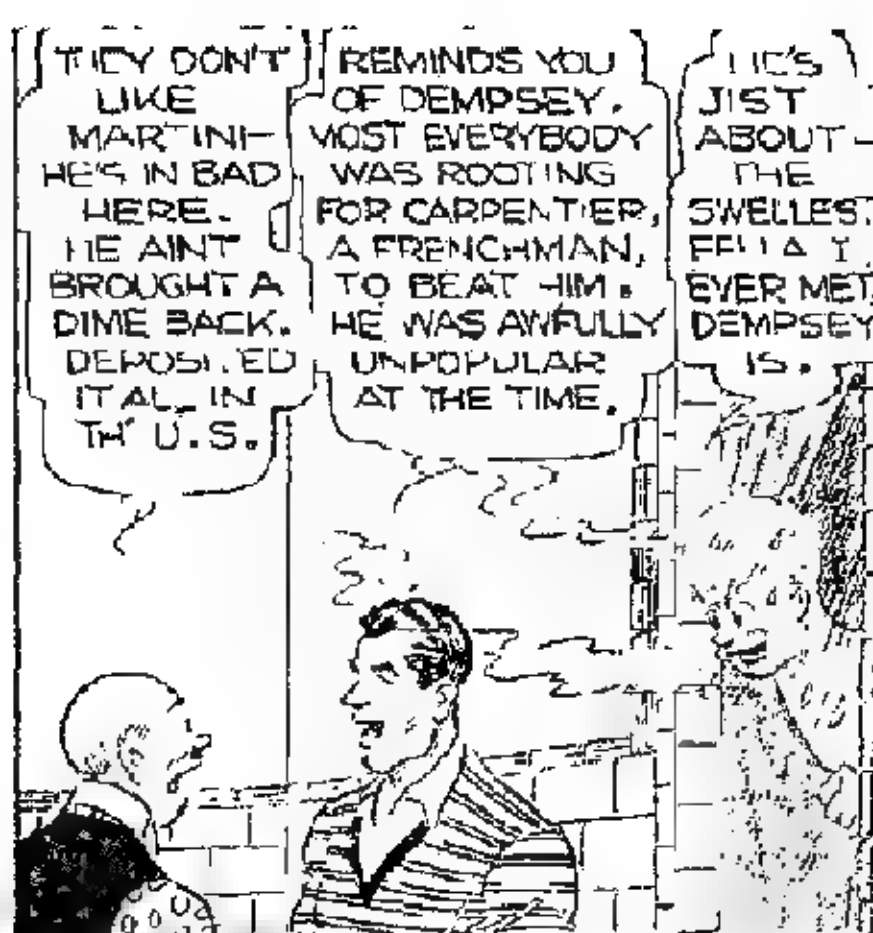
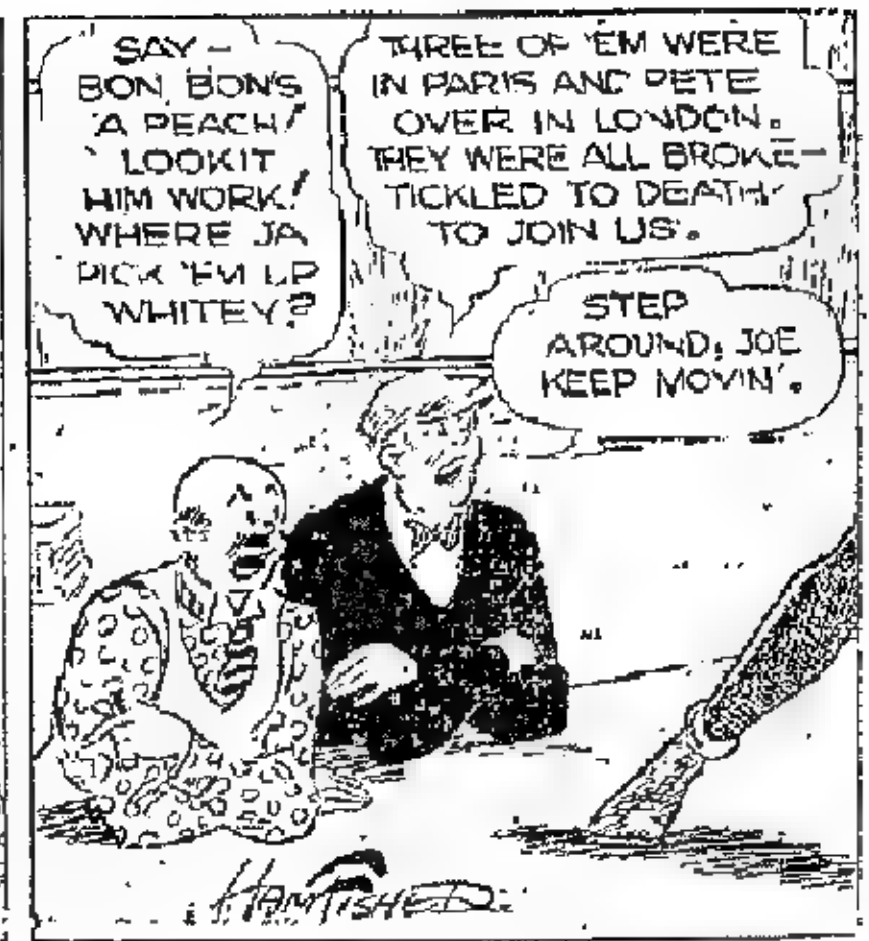
A HUNDRED
D AN NINETY-
SEVEN AN'
THREE
QUARTERS
ALMOST.

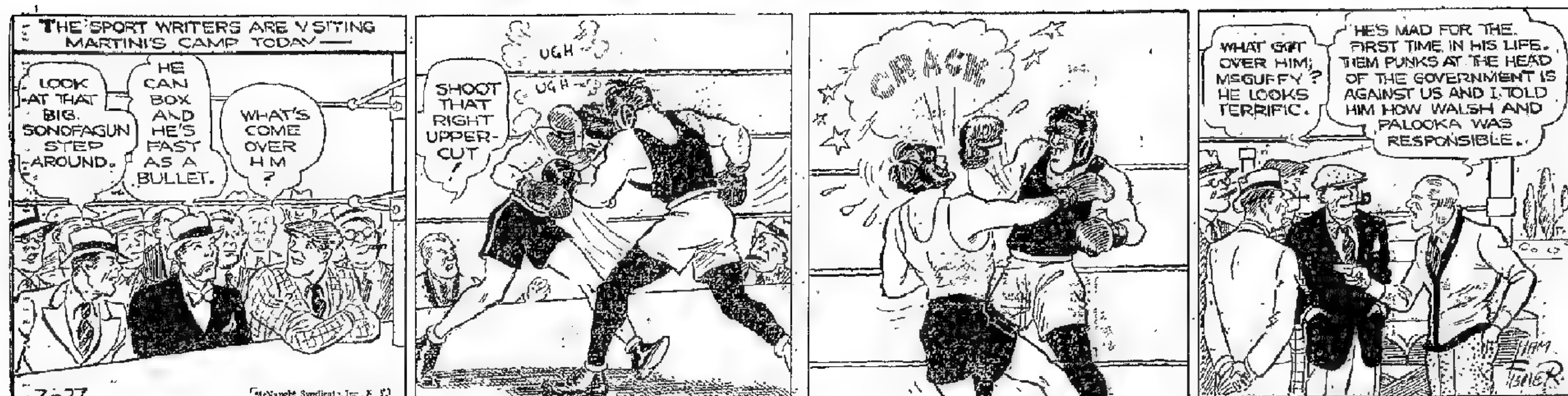
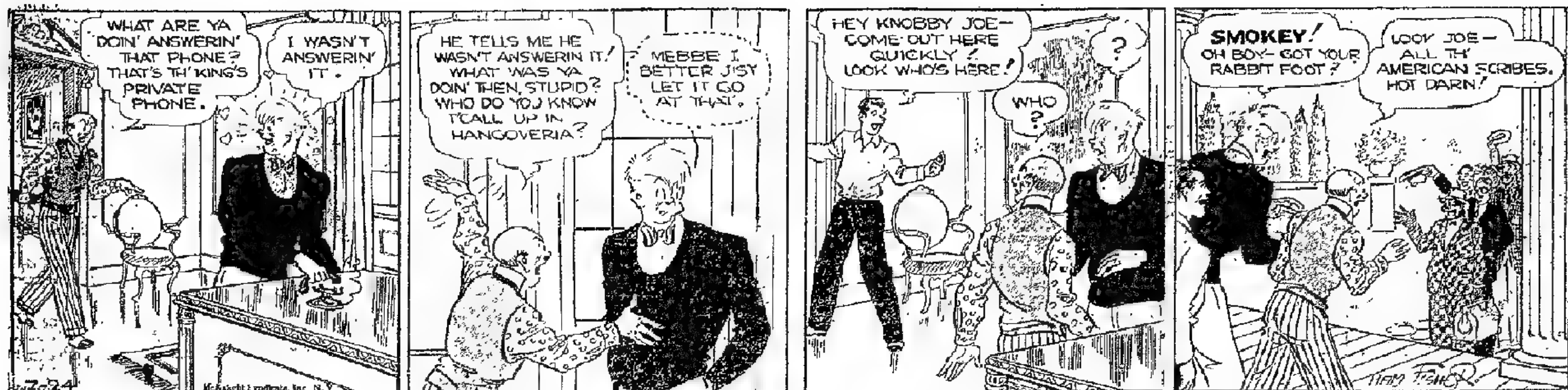
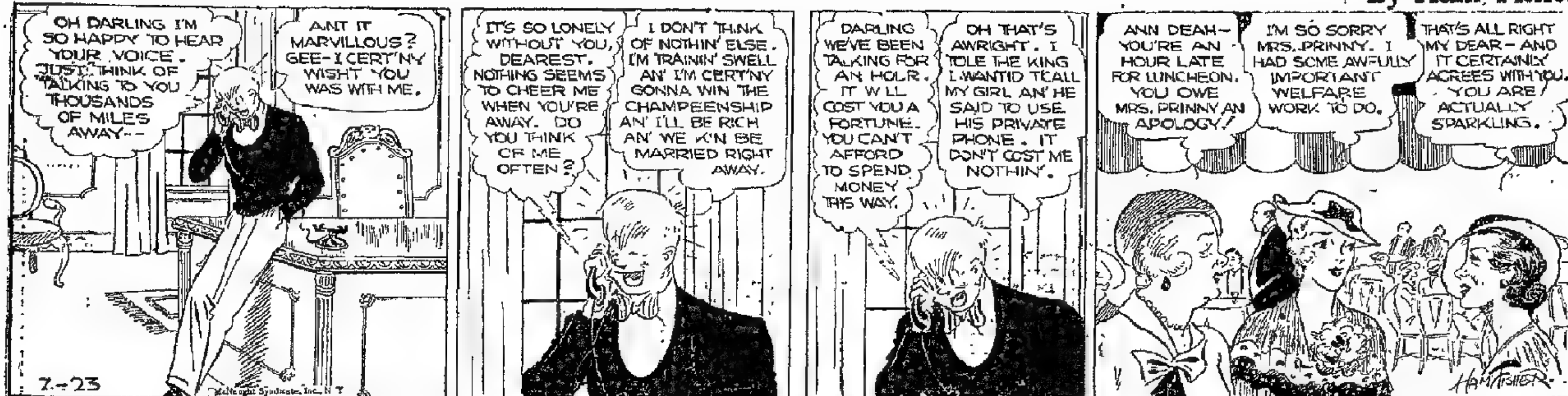
C'MON, GUYS,
THERE'S SCALLY
WAITIN'
FER US.

AIN'T THAT
A QUEER
LOOKIN'
TRAIN?

WELL, KID-
OFF TO
HANGOVERIA
AN' THE TITLE.
HOT DARN!







HOW DO I WEEH TO SEE THE TRAIN FOR BOY FIGHT.

LISSSEN BOY- GIT OUTA MAH KITCHEN. DE TRAININ' QUANTEHS OVEH DAT WAY.

7-30

BOY- MEBBE YOU COME AN' SHOW ME I AM STRANGE.

AH'LL SAY YO' IS! SCRAM BOY- GIT GOIN'!

G'WAN AH SED! SOME'PN SPICIOUS 'BOUT DAT GUY- REMIN' ME OF A WEASEL.

AND WHILE SMOKEY'S BACK IS TURNED - A MICKEY FINN IS DROPPED IN THE SOUP.

NOBUDDY GWINE PULL NO FAS' ONES WHILE AH'M COOKIN' FOH MISTAH JOE. DAS A OLD GAG- TOO OLD. HEE-HEE-

BET HE HAD A POCKET FULL A MICKEYS. WSHIT AH'D TOOKEN A BLIP AT YS KISSAH FOH GOOD LUCK.

UNAWARE THAT A "MICKEY" HAS BEEN DROPPED IN HIS SOUP SMOKEY PROCEEDS WITH JOE'S LUNCH.

IT WAS REALLY MAGNANIMOUS OF YOU TO HAVE ME TO LUNCH, MR. PALOOKA.

OH ITS A PLEASURE, YOUR MAJESTIC. I THINK YOUSE ARE LOTS A FUN.

7-31

DON'T TELL GLSTAVE THAT I WAS HERE WILL YOU. HE VIGHT BE ANNOYED.

I WONT SAY NOTHIN'. IT CERTNY SEEMS FUNNY THAT A KING HASTA A ST WHFRE HE KIN GO, THOUGH.

I DONT WANT SOUP, SMOKEY. I'LL EAT A DOUBLE STEAK. I DONT LIKE SOUP.

BES' SOUP AH EVAH MADE, MISTAH JOE.

IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, IT'S VERY GOOD FOR YOU SOUP IS. I WOULD SUGGEST YOU EAT IT-IT SMELLS DELICIOUS. I SHALL TRY IT.

OH H H H

FER HEVVINS SAKE, YER MAJESTICK, WHAT'S WRONG?

GRACIOUS SAKES! HEY!

WE WAS JIST STARTIN' TEAT AN HE ET HIS SOUP WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN HE SORTA LOOKED (ESCUSE ME) GOOFY---

QUICK, TAKE HIM TO HIS CHAMBERS.

FER GOSH SAKE

8-1

HOW IS THE KING, DOCTOR?

VEREE VEREE SEEK. WE CANNOT DIAGNOSE YET. THEES SEEKNESS EES STRANGE TO HANCOVERIA.

FROM WHAT I'M GATHERIN' T'GIT A HUNCH-AN' I THINK IT'S MEBBE A COMMON SICKNESS IN AMERICA. MICKEY FINN WE CALL IT.

ARE YA SURE NOBUDDY WAS IN YER KITCHEN?

NOSSUH. A WILD LOOKIN' GEEZAH TRY T'GIT IN BUT AH CHASE IM QUICK.

YOU FOOL- YOU PUT IT IN THE WRONG SOUP. THE KING GOT IT INSTEAD OF PALOOKA.

THAT EES BETTER STILL. I NEVAIR AXPACT SUCH LUCK- BOY DON' WORRY- PALOOKA GET SET TODAY.

8-2

THE KING IS MUCH BETTER TODAY, JOSEPH.

SEE IM GLAD. I JIST COULDN'T WORK WORRYIN' ABOUT HIM.

MY WORD IT'S HOT. MAY I HAVE A DRINK OUT OF YOUR BOTTLE?

CERTNY, I AINT TOUCHED IT YET.

OH H H H

LOCK THEM GATES. DON'T LET NOBUDDY IN OR OUT.

QUICK- GET THE DOCTOR.

A veritable epidemic of Mickey Finns has swept Palookas camp here.

First the King, as described in yesterday's dispatches, and today General Scallopini, foreign minister and liaison officer to the dictator.

The correspondents here are dining out of the palace rather than take a chance with the camp food.

WE SEARCHED EVERY ONE OF THE SPECTATORS AN' FOUND NOTHIN'.

GIVE ORDERS THAT NOBUDDY BUT MEMBERS OF THE CAMP KIN WATCH FROM NOW ON. IS Y' FOOD SAFE FER EATIN' SLEEPER?

ABSOLUTELY! I BOUGHT I MYSELF AN' WATCHED SMOKEY COOK IT. HE COOKS WITH ONE HAND AN' HOLDS A GUN IN THE OTHER.

WELL, WHOEVER IT WAS WONT DARE TRY IT AGAIN. WHEN MY NERVES WAS SURE BITTIN' JUMPY.

WHY DONT YOUSE TAKE YOUR SHOWER IN YOUR OWN BATHROOM. STEPHAN? THE SPARRIN' PARTNERS, AINT S'POSED TUSE MINE- IF YOUSE DONT MIND.

OH- I AM SO SORREE, M'SIEU. I AM NEW SPARRIN' PARTNAIR, AN' I DONT KNOW DE RULE. PARDON, PARDON I MAKE NO MEESIAKE AGAIN.

SAY- WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT NEW GUY, STEPHAN? WE STARTED YESTERDAY?

HE GIVES 'H KID A SWELL WORK OUT. WE WAS LUCKY T'GIT HIM. THE OTHERS WAS SURE BEIN' USED UP. YER BOXIN' LIKE A FOUL, JOEY.

THANX, YOUSE.

8-3

JOE- WHERE'S YER MOUTH WENT? I AINT GOT ANY LEFT.

HOUSELL FIND IT RIGHT THERE IN THE CLOSET.

8-4

MPFF! BURELE GLUB!

OOP? HOLY CAT'S FER CRYIN' JOE!

WHERE DIDTA GIT IT- QUICK!

WHY- ITS YINE I LABERZ USE. I PRING A COUPLE BARRA BOLLINS. WHAZA WATER NEEBVE

YOU'RE RIGHT, MICKERY. IT'S BEEN DILUTED WITH SOME WING. GOOD EESH I'LL GET IT TO A CHEF- COULD IT BE KIDNEY?

GOODNESS- THAT'S CERYNY SURESH. NOW WHY WOULD ANYBODY WANT DO THAT?

QUICK—GO THROUGH HIS DUFFLE BAG SMOKEY.

WAIT A MINUTE—HERE'S SOMETHING IN A SMALL BOTTLE.

RAY RUSHED OUT TO THE CHEMIST WITH THE VIAL —

IT'S THE SAME STUFF—THE CHEMIST ANALYZED IT.

SO, HE'S TH' RAT, WHITEY, YOU GIT 'IM IN TH' RING WITH JOE AN' WE'LL GIVE 'IM A WORK OUT.

HEY STEPHAN! YOU'RE UP!

TH' GUY HAS BEEN TRYIN' T'POISON YA—D'YA HEAR? POISON YA, KEEP YA FROM WINNIN' TH' TITLE BACK. YA KNOW WHAT THAT TITLE MEANS?

RILLY?

BEFORE WE TURN 'IM OVER T'SCALLOPINI'S POLICE—I'M GVIN' 'IM T'YOU.

THAN KYOUSE—AN'—UH—DON'T RING THE BELL FER ROUNDS!

GOOD GOSH—JOE'S HAMMERIN' HIM TO A PULP!

DON'T KNOCK 'IM OUT, KID!

TRIED T'POISON ALL MY FRIENDS DIDJA?

DON'T KNOCK 'IM OUT!

I'VE NEVER SEEN JOE VICIOUS BEFORE. HE'S GOIN' LOCO!

EASY—THAT'S ENOUGH.

LEMME GO—

WHOA—WE STILL WANT TO ASK A FEW QUESTIONS.

NOW—YA DIRTY SPY—WHO'S PAYIN' YA? COME CLEAN OR I'LL—

YA BETTER TALK, STEPHAN!

EEF I TALK I GAT KEELED—I NO TALK!

YOU FOOL! WHY'D YOU COME HERE? GOOD LORD—WHY DID YOU MURDER THAT SPARRING PARTNER?

I TRY TO PUT BOMB EEN PALACE COURT YARD WHERE P'LOOKE MAKE TRAINING LAST NIGHT I ATE...

THEES BEEG FOOL BON BON HE GRAB ME HE HIT ME—I SLIP DE KNIFE EEN HEES RIB. WHAT DE MATTER YOU CRAZY, EH? YOU NO LIKE, EH? WHY?

WHY? YOU MAD IDIOT! WHO TOLD YOU TO GO THAT FAR? WHAT A SWELL MESS YOU'LL HAVL US IN!

BAH! DE TERRORIST PARTY HAFF BEEG SCORE TO SETTLE WEETH P'LOOKE. HE KEEP OUR BROTHERS FROM KEEL SCALLOPINI ON BOAT.

YEAH—YEAH I KNOW—GO AS FAR AS YA LIKE—BUT GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK!

BAH! YOU ARE COWARD! WE DO NOT WANT YOU EEN PARTY!

THANK HEAVENS! AND DON'T COME BACK. SCRAM!

GOOD GOSH—I HOPE NOBODY SAW HIM AROUND HERE.

POOR BON BON. HE WAS KILT TRYIN' T'PROTEC' ME FROM A BUM SOMEBUDDY. WAS GONNA EXPLODE. KNOBBY AN' ME ARE GONNA ALWEEZ TAKE CARE A HIS FAMILY BACK HOME.

DIS PLACE IS GITTIN' LIKE A BATTLEFEEL. ALL DEES YURROPIANS IS NUTS. AHS STICKIN' BY YO' EVAH SECOND AN' AHS LOADID WITH CAHVIN KNIVES AN' A COUPLA RAZORS—LET 'EM COME!

MIGOSH—IF YER P'LEECE HAD ANY BRAINS THEY COULD TRACE ALL THIS RIGHT T' MSGUFFY.

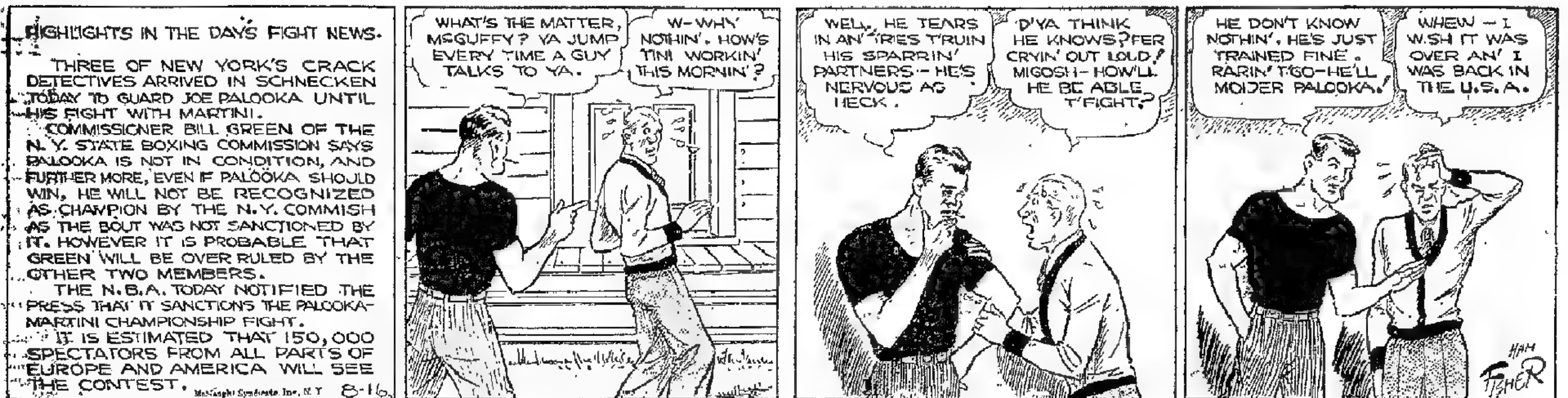
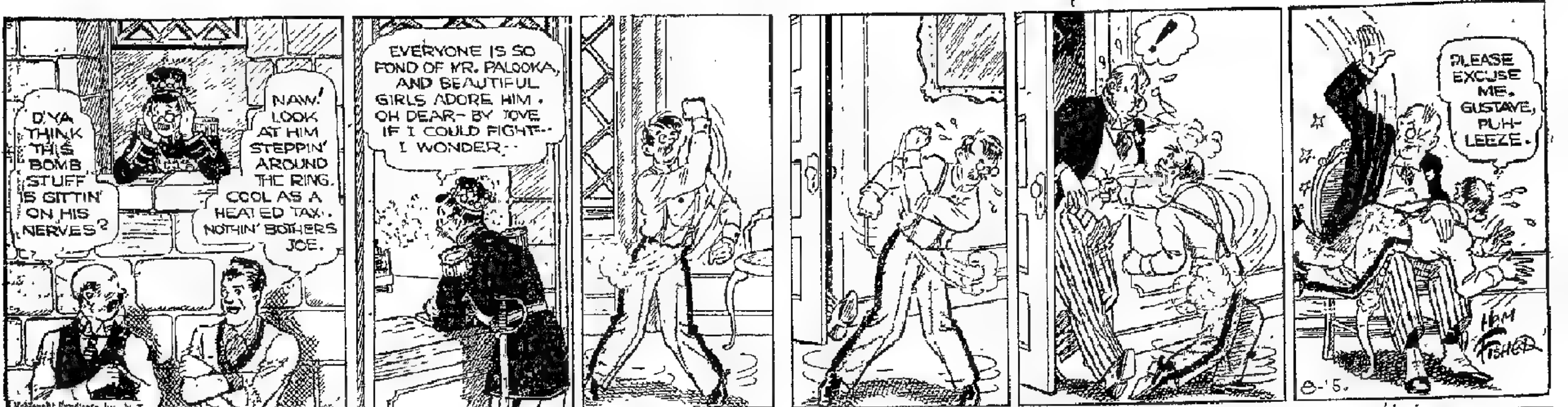
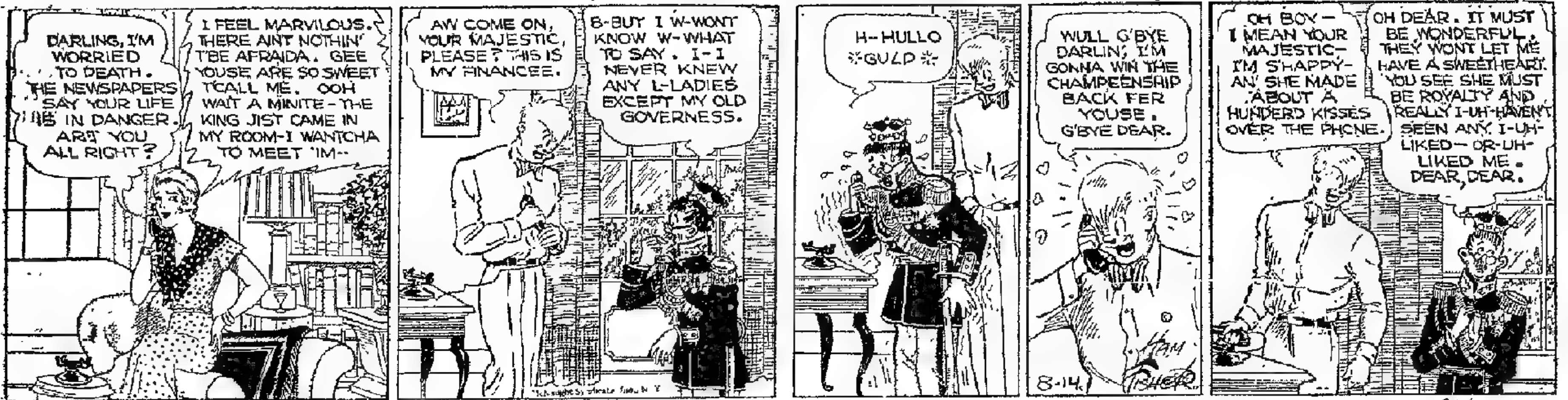
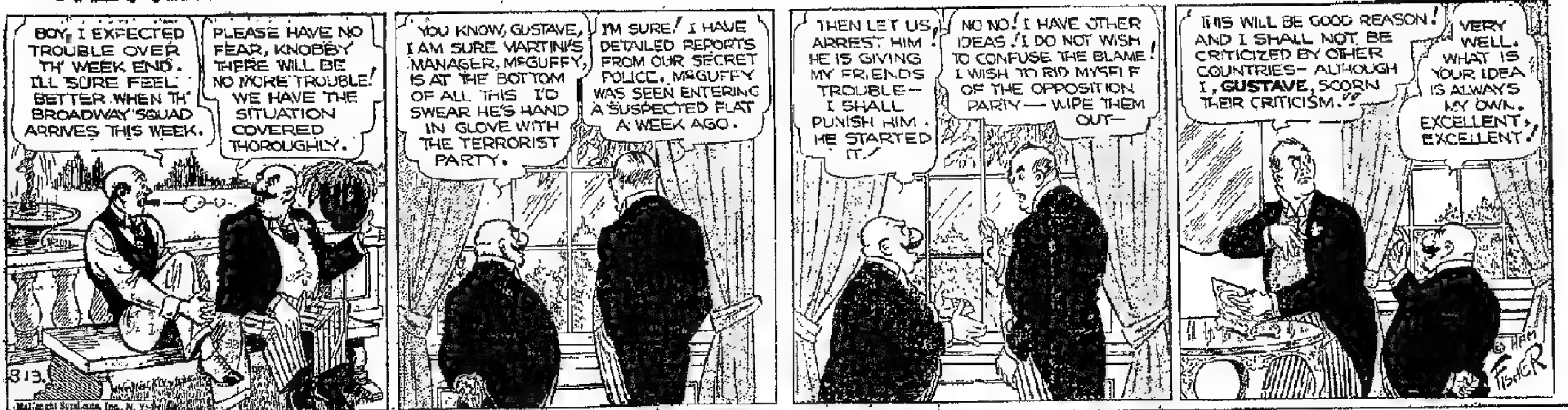
NO, NO, KNOBBY! IT IS THE TERRORIST PARTY—WE KNOW THAT FOR A CERTAINTY. REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED ON THE BOAT? DO NOT FEAR—THE PALACE IS SURROUNDED BY OUR POLICE.

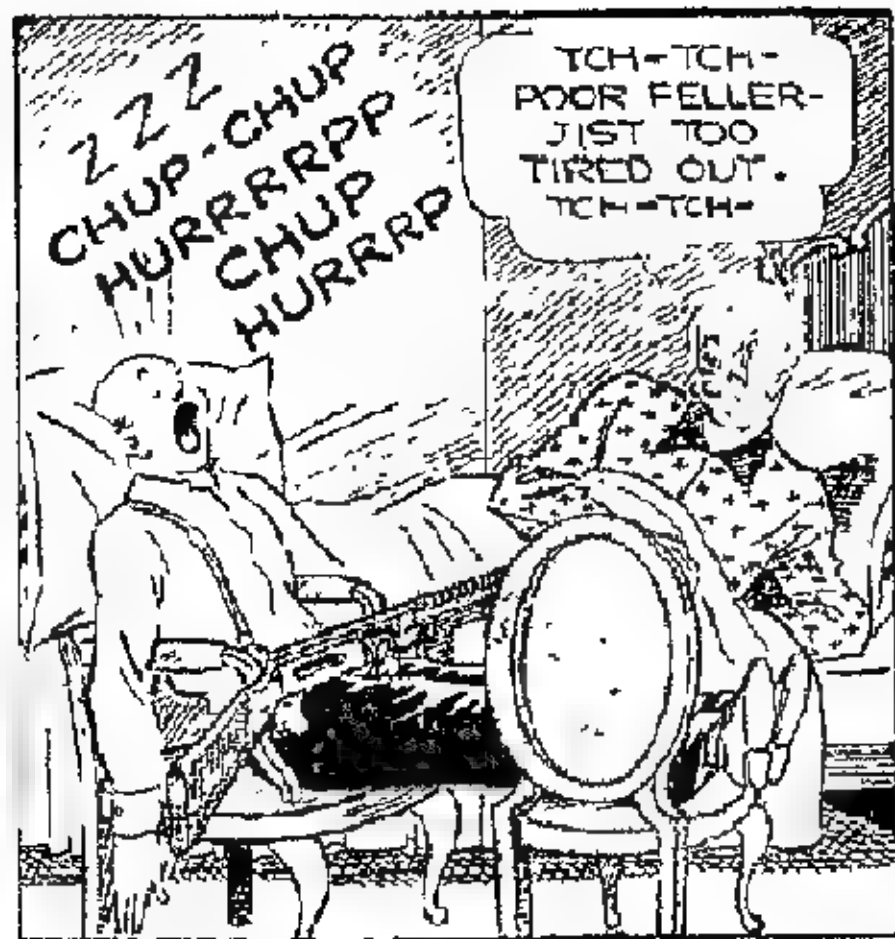
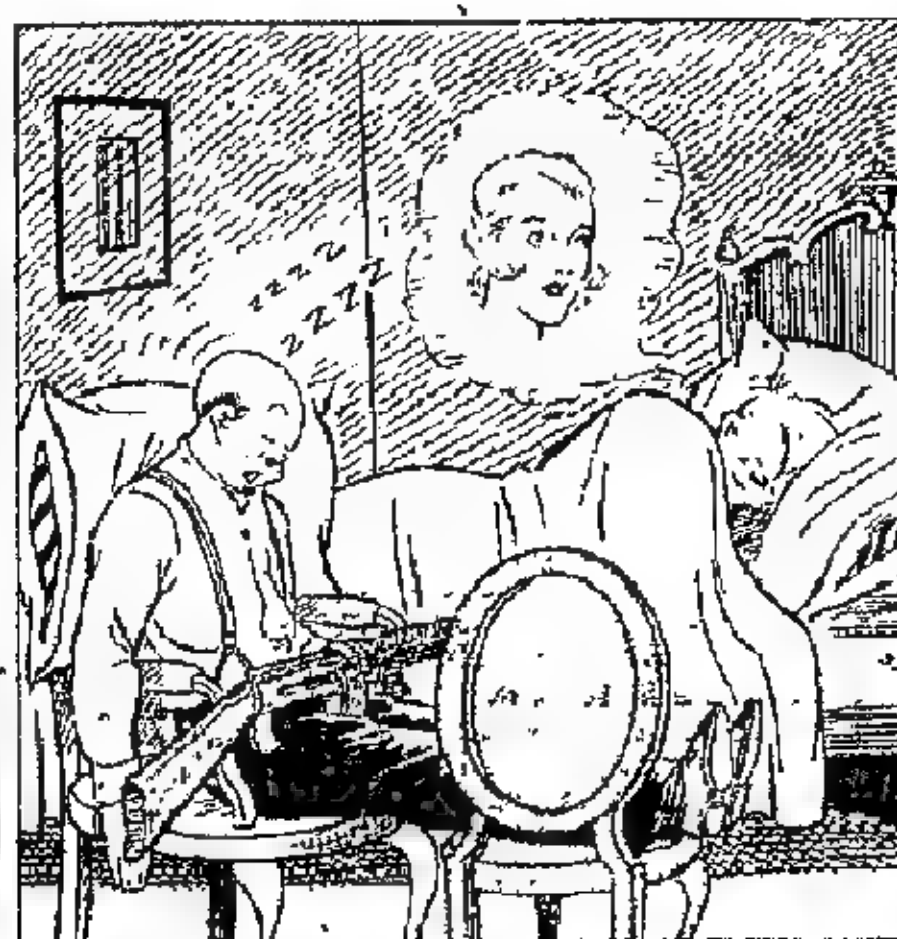
A COUPLA U.S. COPPERS IS BETTER THAN THE WHOLE HANGOVERIAN ARMY.

I GOT IT! I'LL CABLE NOO YORK.

I JUST GOT THIS FROM HEADQUARTERS. THE THREE TOUGHEST DICKS ON THE FORCE—JOHNNY BRODERICK, SERGEANT CORDES AND BARNEY RUDITSKY ARE TAKIN' THEIR VACATIONS BY LEAPIN' ON A FAST BOAT TO PALOOKA'S CAMP.

THAT'S THE SQUAD, BOY. THAT'S SWELL OF THEM. BET KNOBBY'LL FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE WITH THOSE BOYS AROUND.



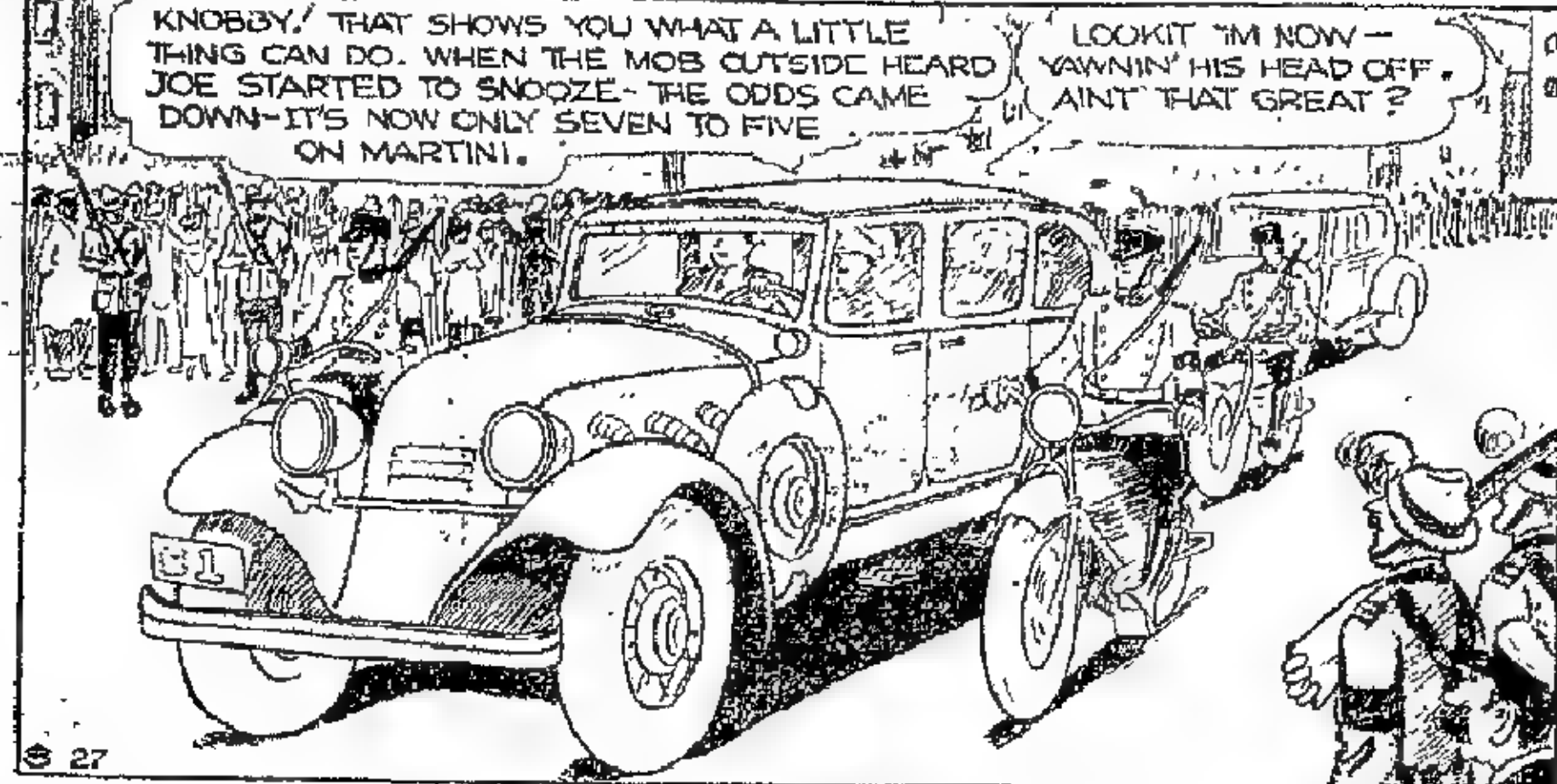


JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

KNOBBY, THAT SHOWS YOU WHAT A LITTLE THING CAN DO. WHEN THE MOB OUTSIDE HEARD JOE STARTED TO SNOOZE- THE ODDS CAME DOWN-IT'S NOW ONLY SEVEN TO FIVE ON MARTINI.

LOOKIT 'IM NOW- YAWNIN' HIS HEAD OFF- AIN'T THAT GREAT?



27

WELL, ONE HOUR 'TILL THE FIGHT, JOEY. AN' WE'RE STAYIN' RIGHT IN THE PALACE 'TILL THEY RING US FROM THE STADIUM THAT THE SEMI-FINAL'S ON.

DON'T BE SILLY. I GOT PLENTY 'TALK ABOUT. MIGHOSH! YA HAD TEN HOURS SLEEP LAST NIGHT DIDNT YA?

I PRIPOSE THAT I SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE NAP.

-AN' KEEP PLAYIN' TH' BREADBASKET WITH YER RIGHT. KEEP WATCHIN' OUT FER A UPPERCUT--- I'LL BE WATCHIN' HIM FER HEELIN' AN'--

YAWN ESCUSE ME *YESSIR* HO HUM



McNally-Schulz, Inc. N.Y.

TICKETS

JOE PALOOKA -VS- TINI MARTINI



8-28

THIS BROADCAST IS COMING TO YOU BY SHORT WAVE FROM THE KINGSIDE OF THE STADIUM AT SCHNECKEN. ALL SUSPICIOUS, LOOKING SPECTATORS HAVE BEEN SEARCHED FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS.

WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT BACK THERE?

THEY'RE YANKING A COUPLE OF TERRORISTS OUT OF THEIR SEATS.



THERE ARE SEVERAL THOUSAND PICKED MILITARY POLICE IN PLAIN CLOTHES SCATTERED AMONG THE SPECTATORS TO PREVENT DISORDER. THE KING, DICTATOR AND--



GENERAL SCALOPINI ARE SEATED IN A SPECIAL BLOC OF SEATS RIGHT BEHIND THE PRESS ROW. I SEE MANY PROMINENT AMERICANS-- THERE'S BERNARD GIMBEL, GEORGE MARSHALL, JACK HEARST, JIMMY WALKER, OH-- THERE'S MAX SCHEMELING AND EX KING ALPHONSO---

I THOUGHT YOU WERENT GOING TO LET THE KING COME.

WHAT! COULD I DO? PALOOKA INSISTED.



EVERYONE WEARS FORMAL CLOTHES FOR THE FIGHTS HERE-- AND HERE COMES THE FIRST PRELIMINARY BOUT---

WORD IS FLASHED THAT THE SEMIFINAL IS ON. JOE'S CAR LEAVES FOR THE STADIUM WITH POLICE GUARDS IN FRONT AND BACK.



8-29

THEY SAID THERE'S 150,000 PEOPLE IN TH' STADIUM. HOT DOG.

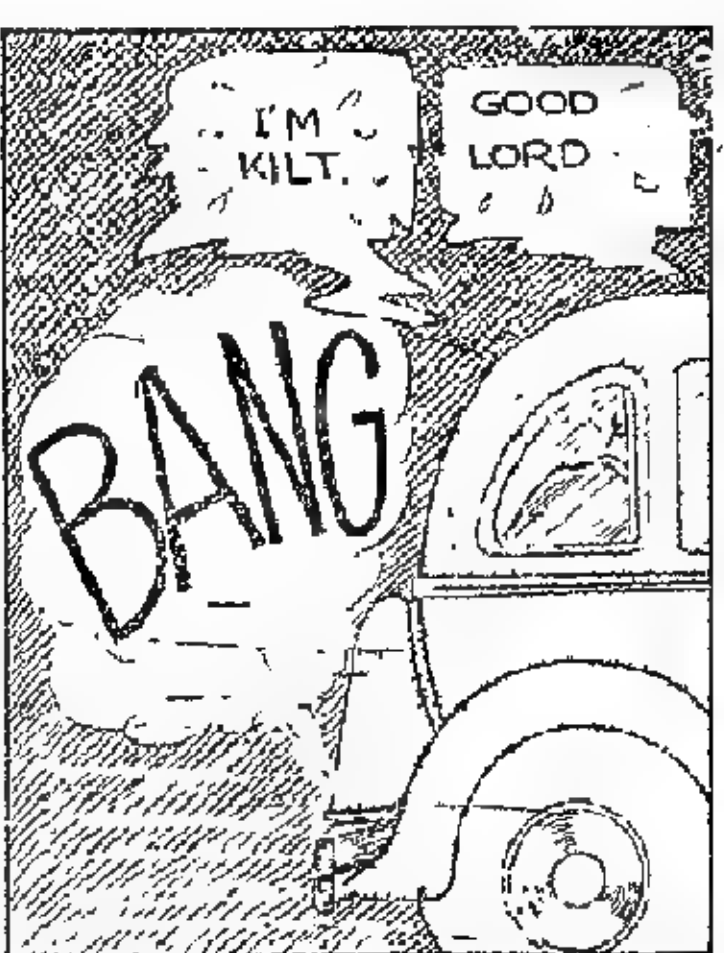
GOLLY-- WASNT IT MARV'LISS-- ANN CALLN' ME T'WISH ME LUCK? GEE, I GOT TA WIN.

THANK GOODNESS WE'RE ON THE WAY SAFELY.

I'M KILT.

GOOD LORD

BANG



J-JOE-JOEY A-ARE YA OKAY--- D-DID TH' BOMB GIT HIM--OHHH HE'S DEAD.

JOE-JOE ARE YOU ALRIGHT?



McNally-Schulz, Inc. N.Y.

IT WAS THE REAP TIRE, SIR-- YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE TO ANOTHER CAR.

HO-HUM-- OH DEAR-I BEEN ASLEEP-I GUESS. WHAT'S A MATTER?



Ham Fisher

GADRAK, THE PROMOTOR, AND GUSTAVE, HOLD A QUICK CONFERENCE IN THE TICKET OFFICE.



KEEP 200,000 KOPARKEES ASIDE. THEY ARE NOT TO APPEAR IN THE TICKET SALES. UNDERSTAND? NOW THEN, I'M GOING BACK TO MY SEAT.

I AM NO FOOL, EXCELLENCY.



8-30

LET 'IM GIT IN TH' RING FIRST!

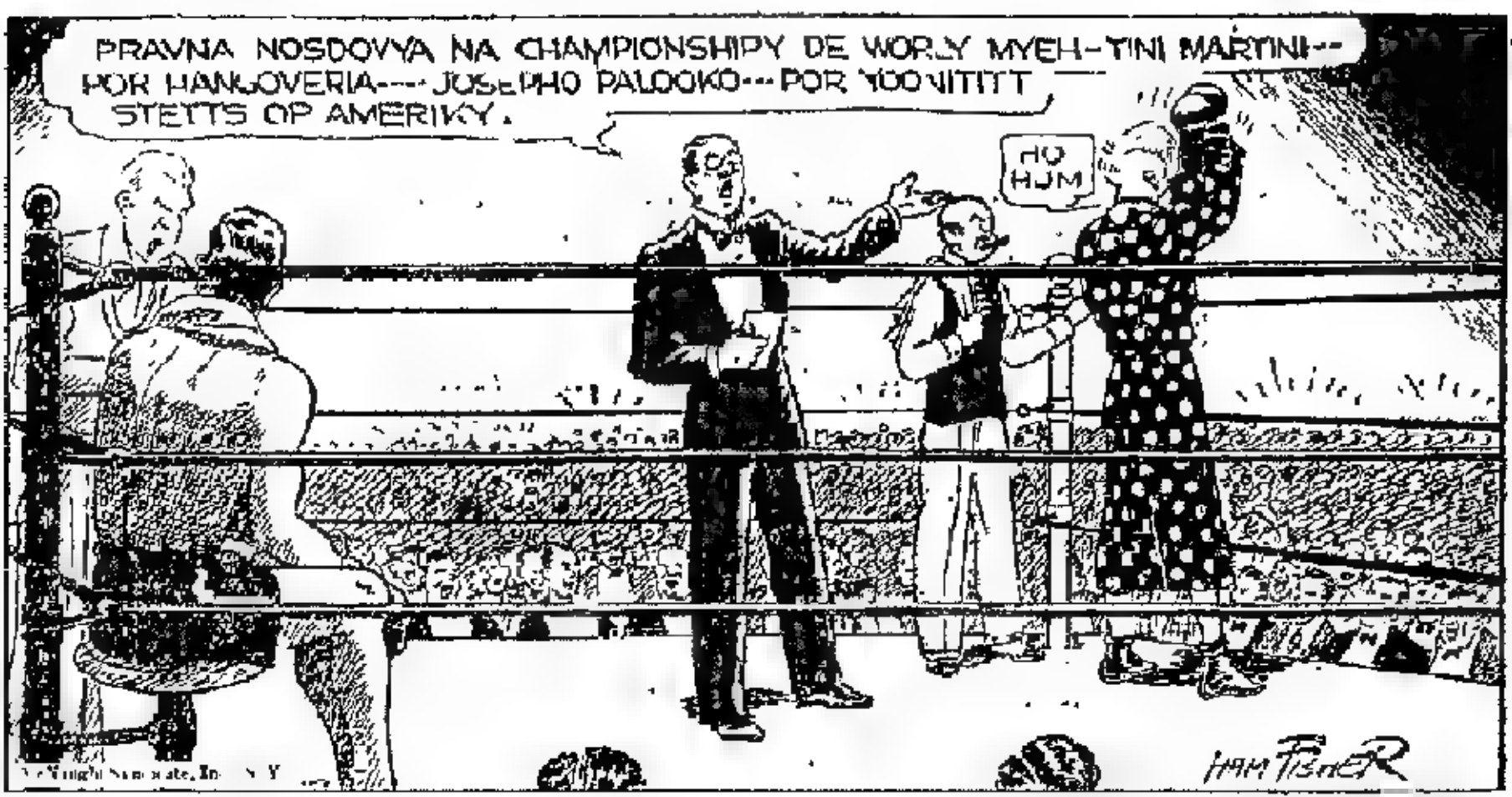
HO-HUM YESSIR.



HERE THEY COME-- THE CROWD STANDS UP-- A ROAR SPLITS THE AIR-- MARTINI IS COMING FIRST-- PALOOKA AND HIS RETINUE COME DOWN AN OPPOSITE AISLE-- THOSE THREE NEW YORK'S FINEST ARE AT HIS SIDE ---

PRAVNA NOSDOVYA NA CHAMPIONSHIPY DE WORLY MYEH-TINI MARTINI-- POR HANGOVERIA--- JOSEPHO PALOOKO--- POR YOO'NITTIT STETTS OP AMERIKY.

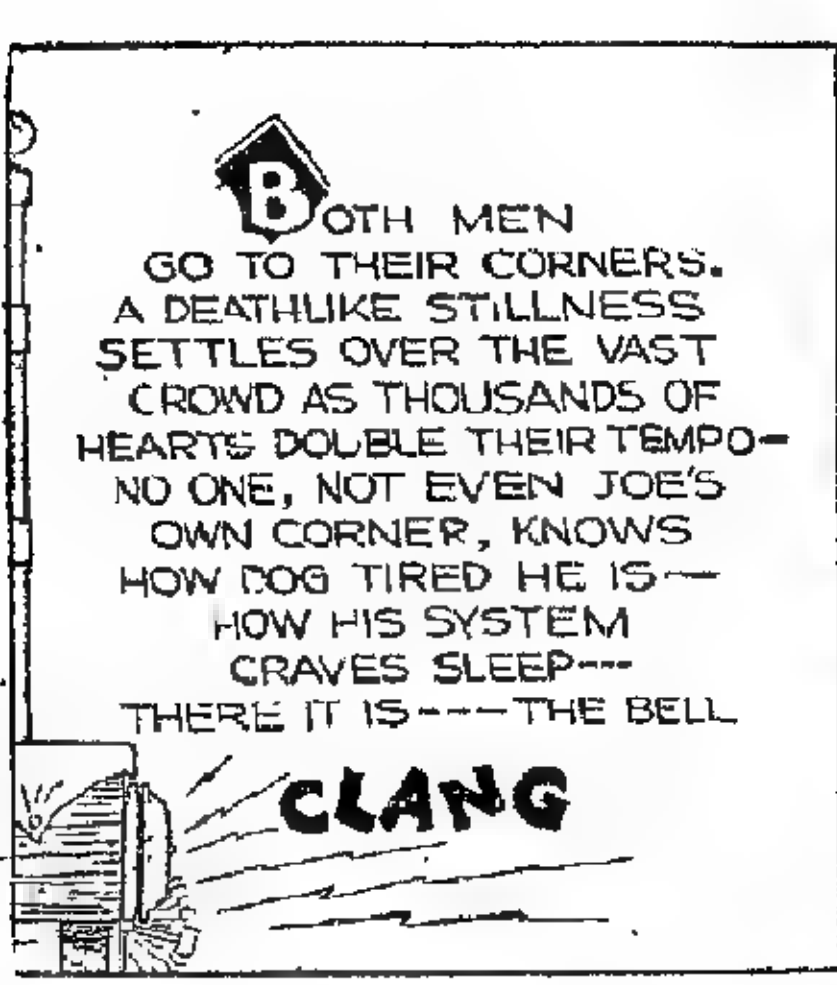
HO HUM



Ham Fisher

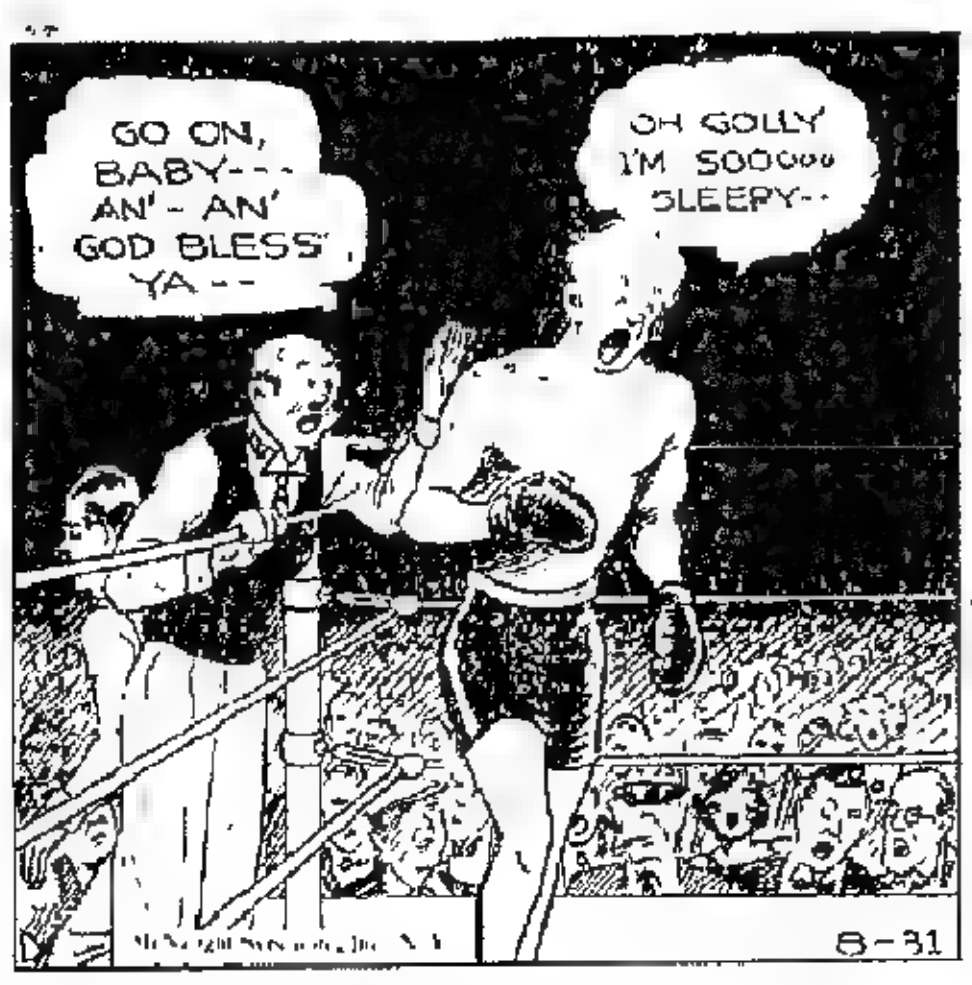
BOTH MEN GO TO THEIR CORNERS. A DEATHLIKE STILLNESS SETTLES OVER THE VAST CROWD AS THOUSANDS OF HEARTS DOUBLE THEIR TEMPO-- NO ONE, NOT EVEN JOE'S OWN CORNER, KNOWS HOW DOG TIRED HE IS-- HOW HIS SYSTEM CRAVES SLEEP-- THERE IT IS--- THE BELL

CLANG

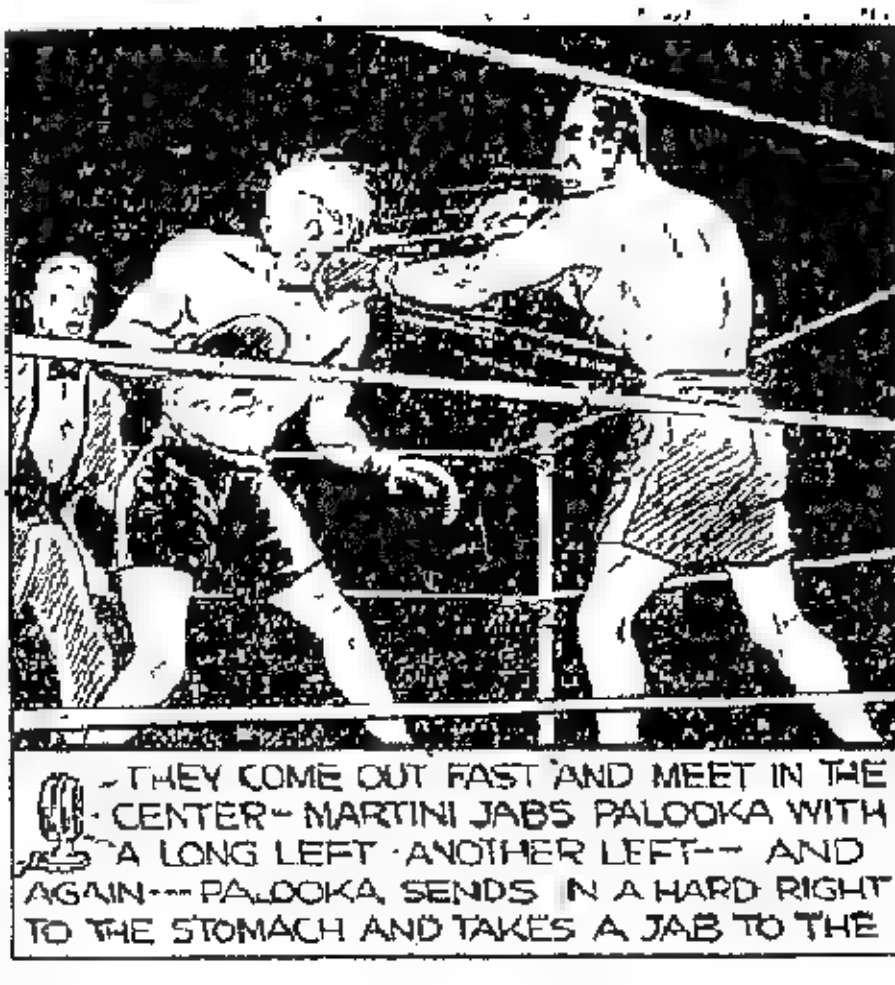


GO ON, BABY--- AN'- AN' GOD BLESS' YA--

OH GOLLY I'M SOOOO SLEEPY--



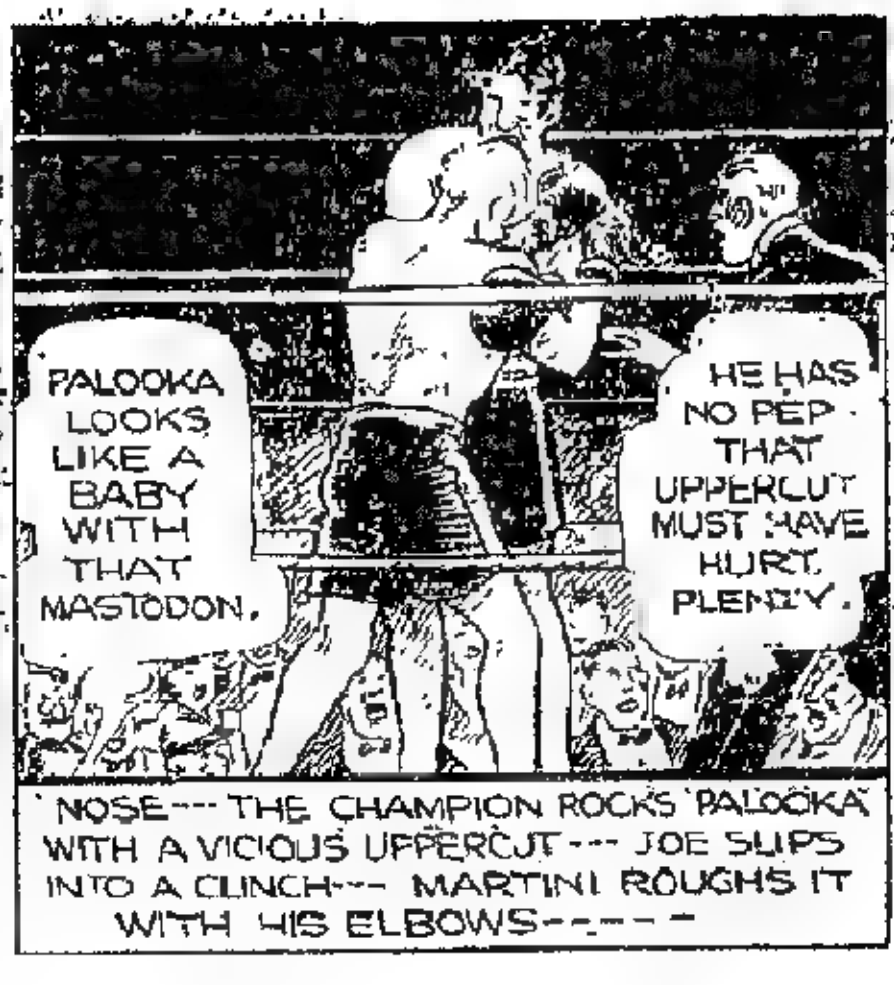
8-31



THEY COME OUT FAST AND MEET IN THE CENTER-- MARTINI JABS PALOOKA WITH A LONG LEFT-- ANOTHER LEFT-- AND AGAIN-- PALOOKA SENDS IN A HARD RIGHT TO THE STOMACH AND TAKES A JAB TO THE

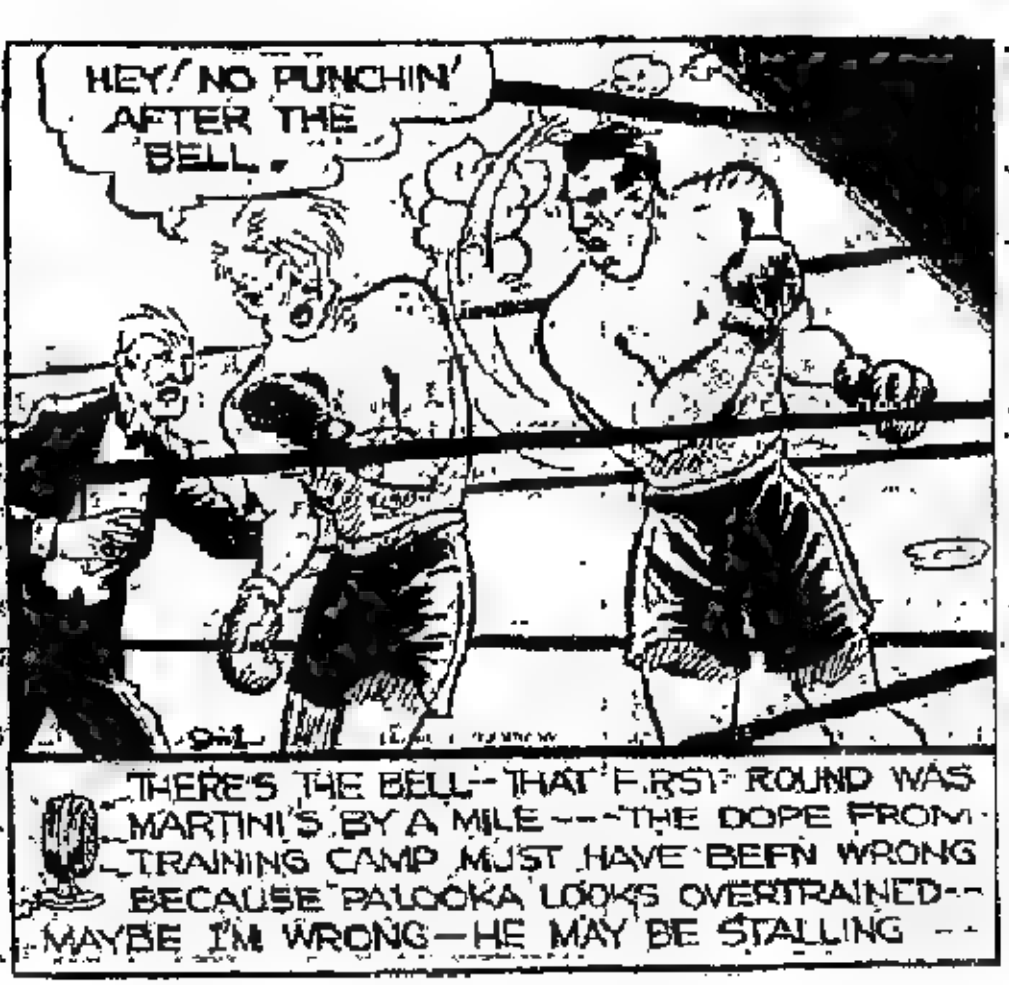
PALOOKA LOOKS LIKE A BABY WITH THAT MASTODON.

HE HAS NO REP- THAT UPPERCUT MUST HAVE HURT PLENTY.



NOW--- THE CHAMPION ROCKS PALOOKA WITH A VICIOUS UPPERCUT--- JOE SLIPS INTO A CLINCH--- MARTINI ROUGHS IT WITH HIS ELBOWS----

HEY! NO PUNCHIN' AFTER THE BELL.



THERE'S THE BELL-- THAT FIRST ROUND WAS MARTINI'S BY A MILE--- THE DOPE FROM TRAINING CAMP MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG-- BECAUSE PALOOKA LOOKS OVERTRAINED-- MAYBE I'M WRONG-- HE MAY BE STALLING ---

SUFFRIN' CATS-- DID HE HURT YA?

NOPE--HO-HUM-- HE AINT GOT NO STEAM, BUT HE'S TERRIBLE HEAVY.



WELL, YA SAP-- KEEP AWAY FROM 'IM-- DON'T LET 'IM LAY ON YA. NOW LISTEN--



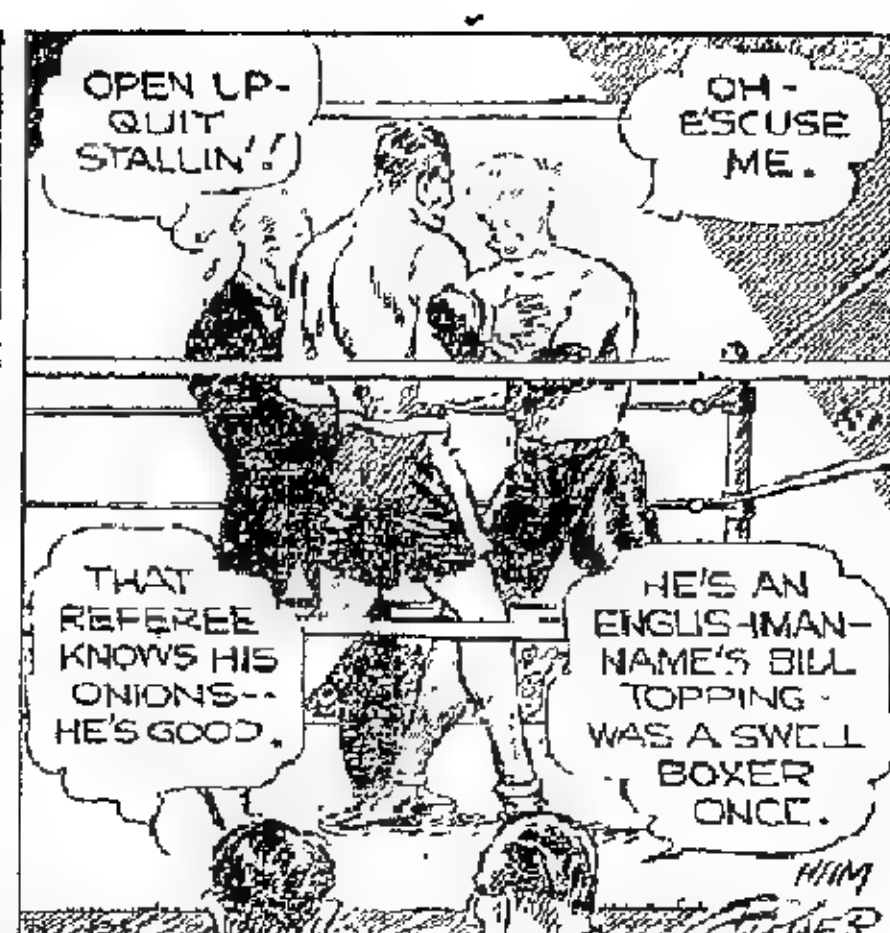
I GUESS I WAS WRONG--- PALOOKA'S PERFECTLY RELAXED IN HIS CORNER -- IT ALMOST APPEARS AS THO' HE'S DOZING-- MARTINI IS A BUNDLE OF NERVES-- HE SITS THERE WAITING LIKE A HUGE ELEPHANT ABOUT TO LEAP ---

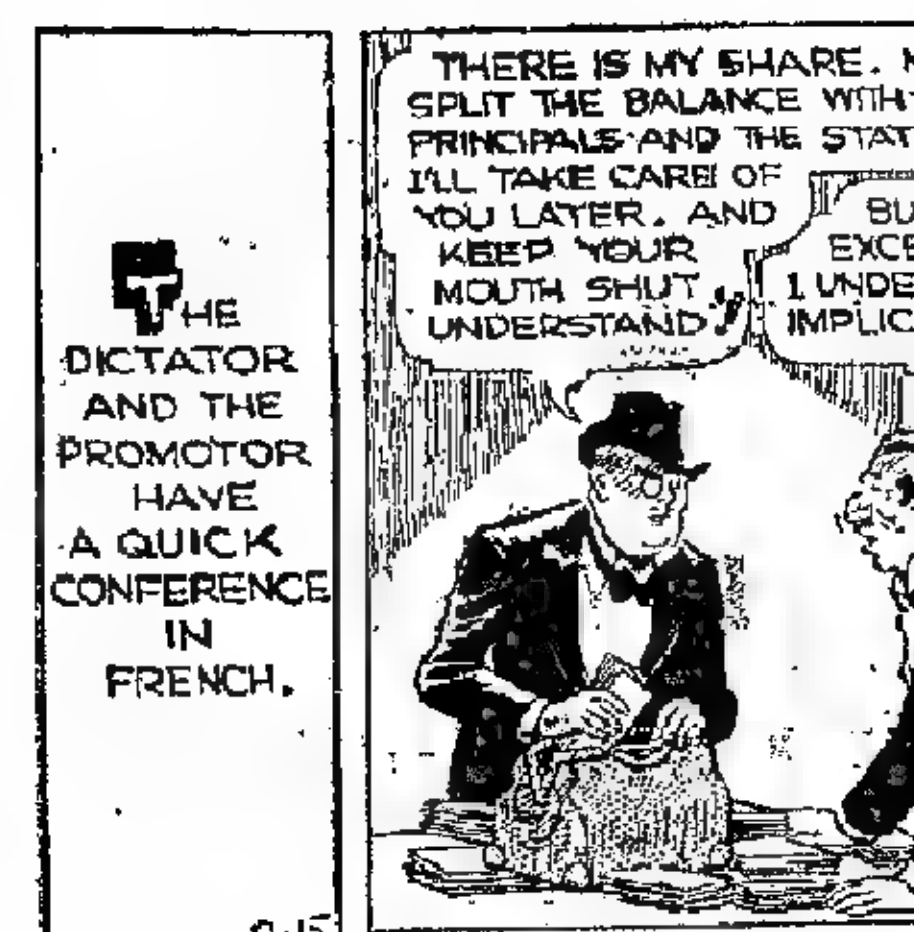
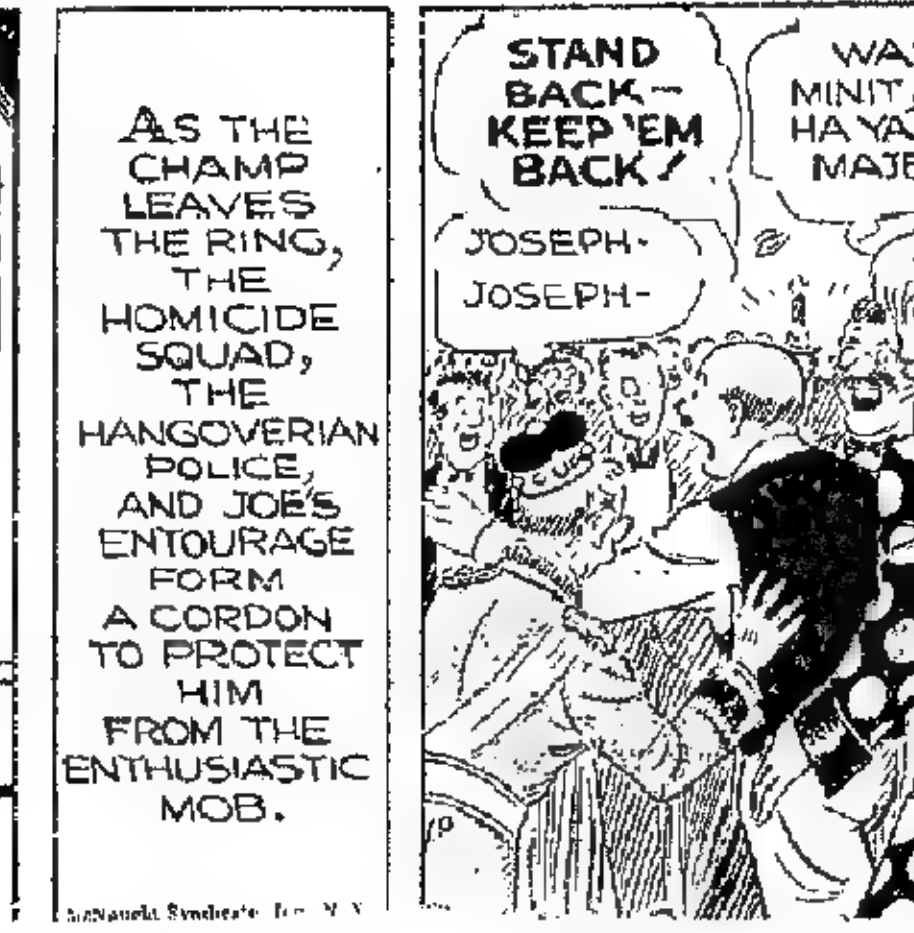
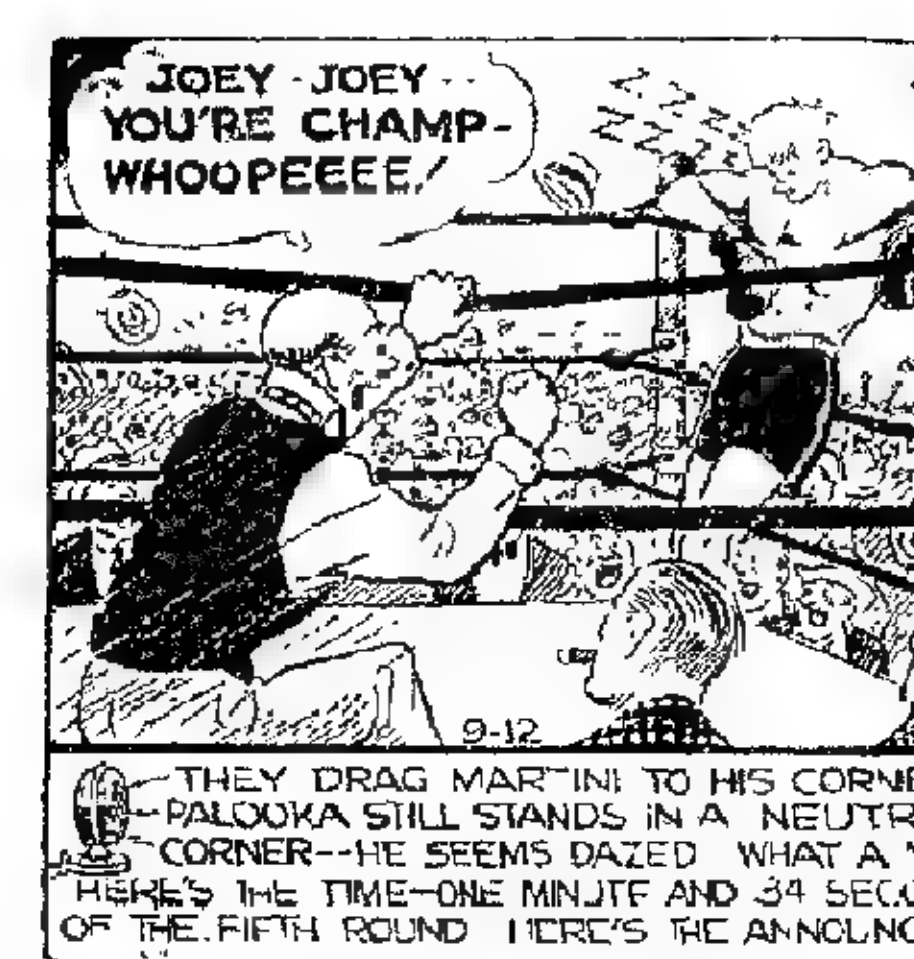
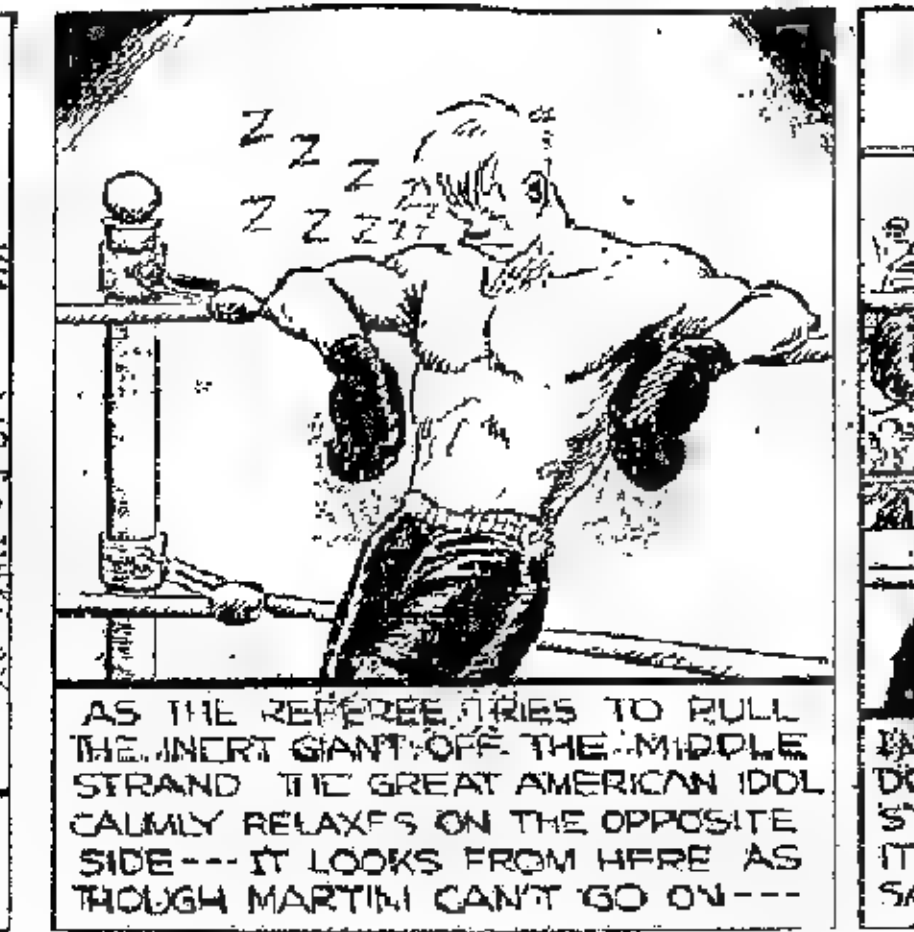
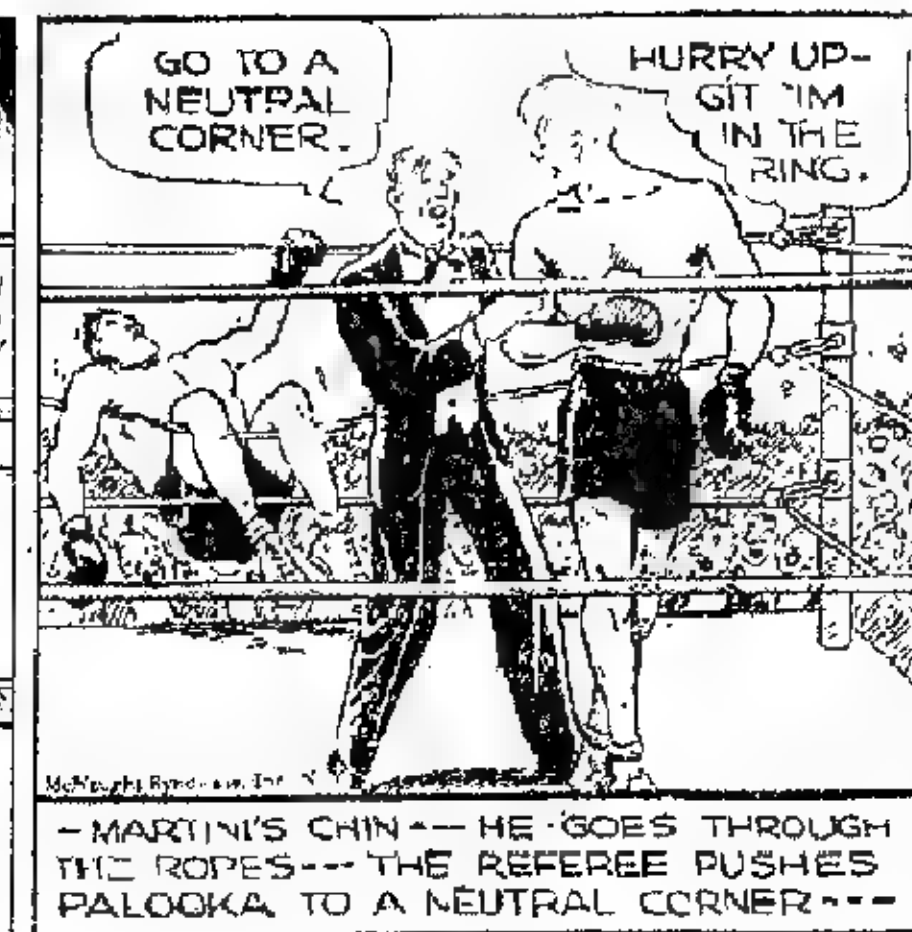
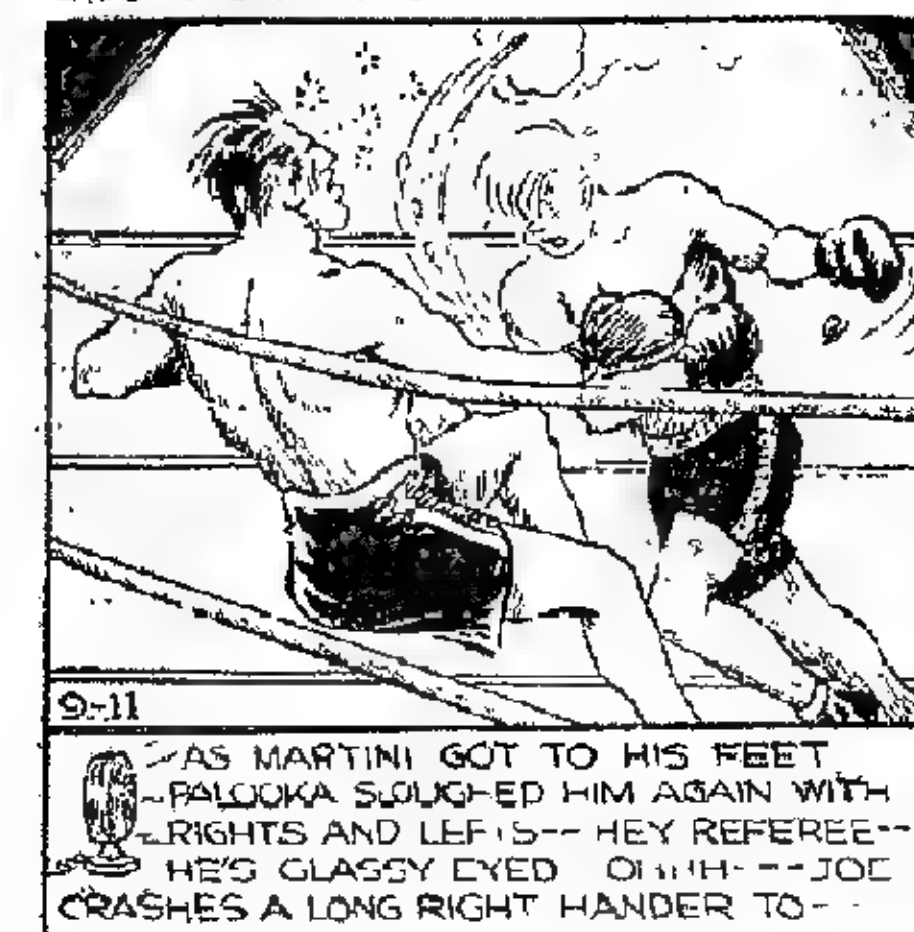
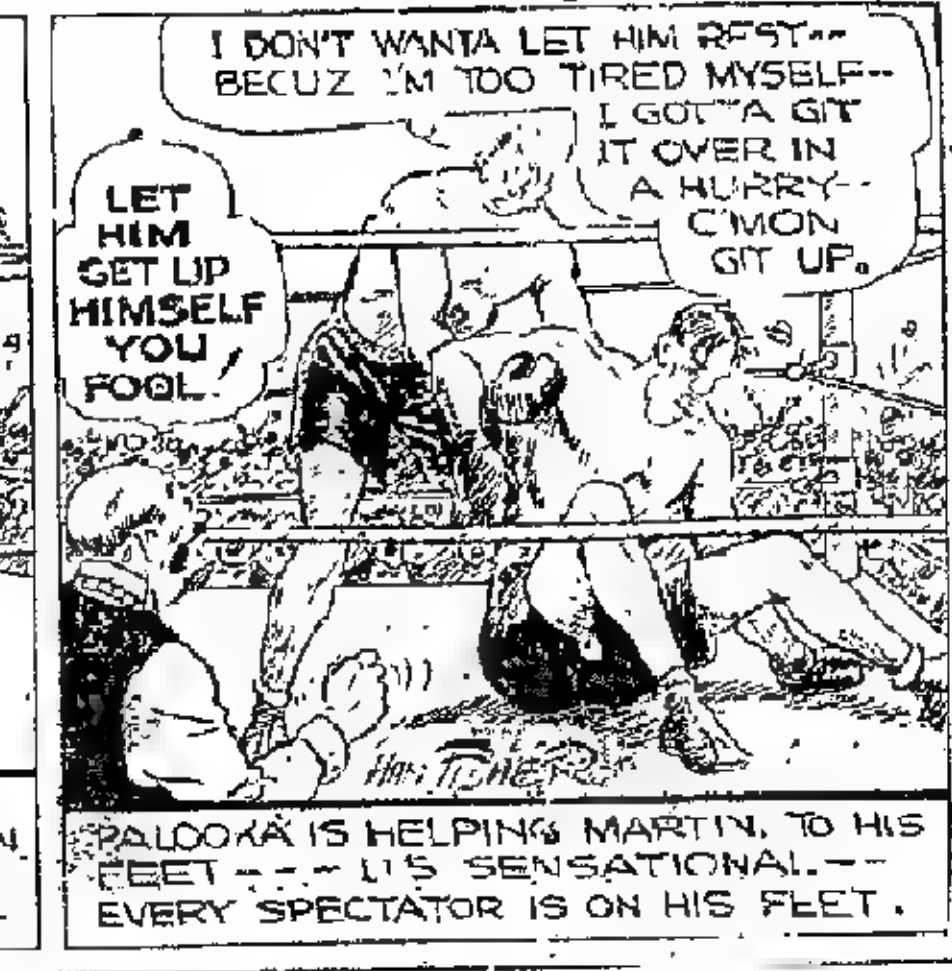
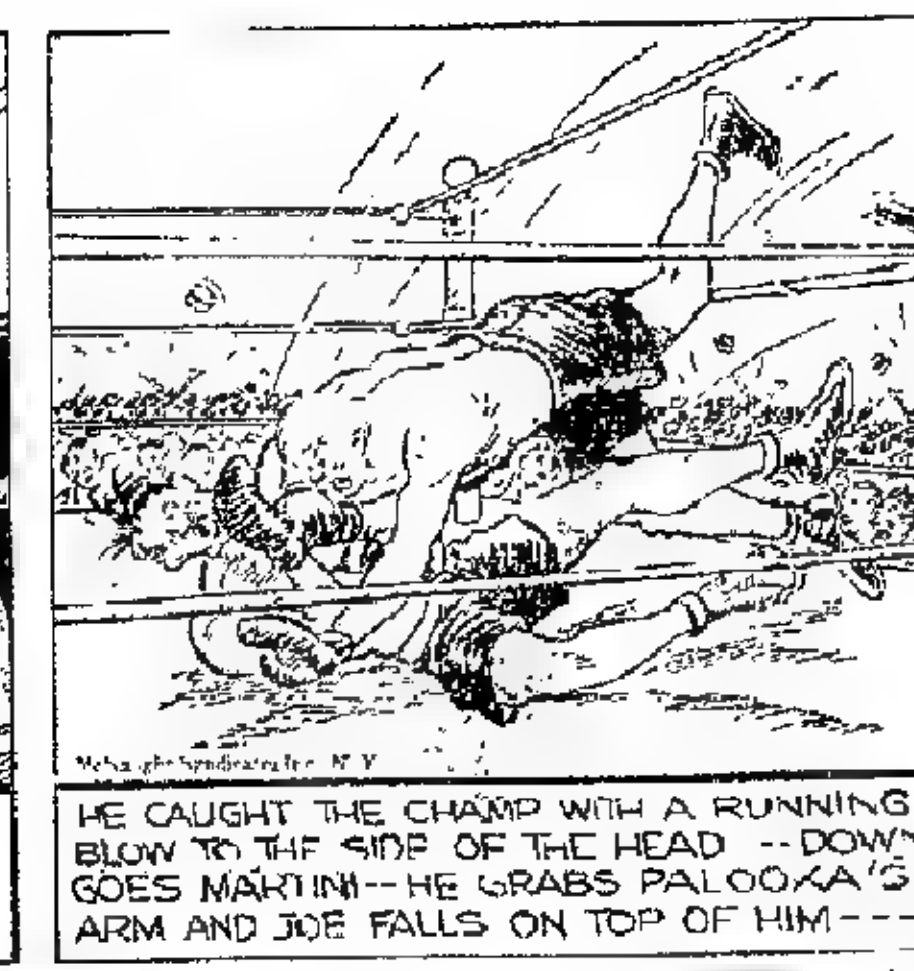
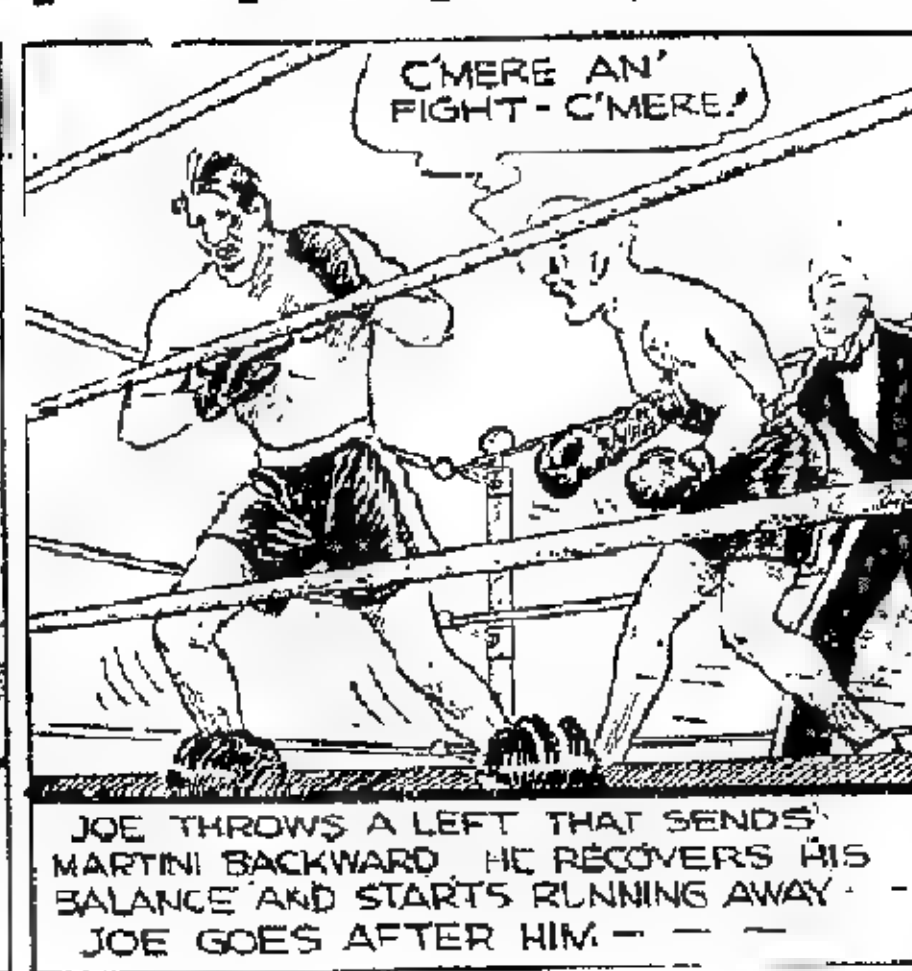
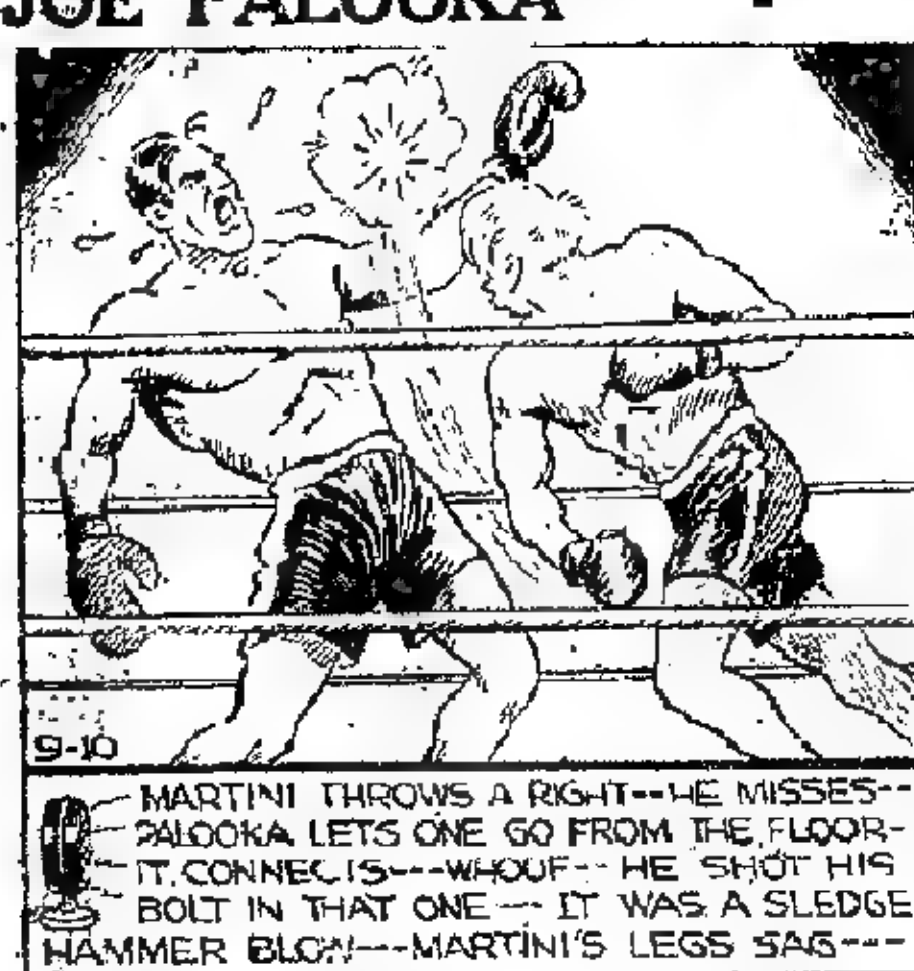
C'MON BABY-- THERE'S TH' BELL-- REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YA--

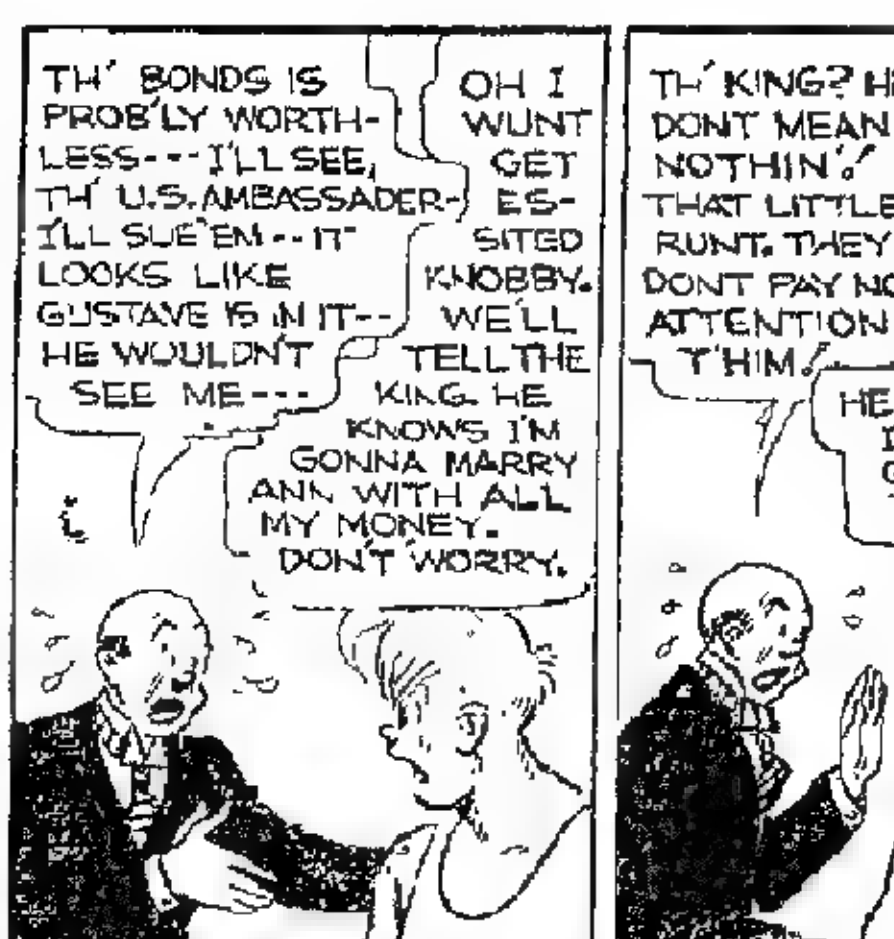
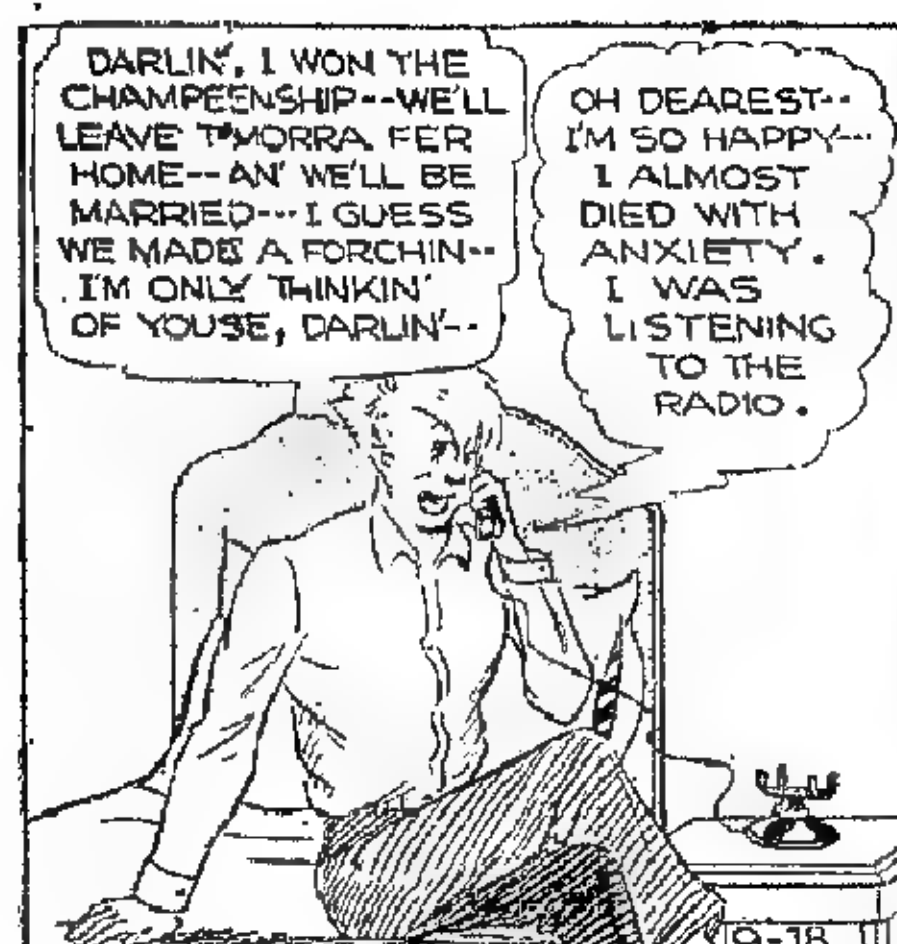
OOP *-- YEAH-- SO 'TIS.



Ham Fisher








JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT!
I BEEN TO TH' AMERICAN CONSUL. HE SAYS HE CAN'T DO A THING—TH' DICTATOR'S INVOLVED IN THIS AN' TH' U.S. WON'T TOUCH IT.

WERE IN A PUNK SPOT, KNOBBY. THOSE BONDS ARE PROBABLY WORTH FIVE CENTS IN OUR DOUGH.



ED. NOTE: IF HANGOVERIA WONT PAY THE U.S. ITS WAR DEBT—WHAT CHANCE HAS KNOBBY? 9-24

THERE'S A CROWD NOW. YOU GO UP AN' ASK 'EM IF THEY DONT THINK GUSTAVE'S GIVEN US A BUM DEAL BY NOT LISTENIN' TO YOU.

VERY WELL JOSEPH, I WILL. DO YOU KNOW THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN OUT ON THE STREET WITHOUT GUARDS? MY TIG IS FUN.



ZINEGNIK WIT PASCUDNYIK GUSTAVE?

HOLAY POR FREDRIKE! HOOLAY!

DOU MYT GUSTAVE. HOLAY POR FREDRIKE!



WHAT DID THEY SAY?

MY WORD! THEY ALL SAID THEY WERE SICK OF GUSTAVE—THAT HE'S A TYRANT. THEY WANT ME TO RULE THEM. DEAR DEAR, CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?



JOE AND KING FREDRIKE GO FROM PLACE TO PLACE AND RECEIVE THE PLAUDITS OF THE PEOPLE. FREDRIKE APPEARS TO BE THEIR IDOL. "LITTLE FATHER!" THEY CALL HIM. ON THE OTHER HAND THEY OPENLY THREATEN GUSTAVE.

9-25

GEE WHIZ, YOUR MAJESTIC, EV'RYBODY'S CRAZY ABOUT YOUSE! I SSEN TO THAT LAST CROWD CHEERIN'.

JOSEPH, WONT YOU PLEASE CALL ME FREDDY? THAT OTHER TERM IS SO FORMAL. I'D LIKE TO BE LIKE OTHER PEOPLE—HONEST.



—AND PALOOKA AND THE KING HAVE BEEN CHEERED WHILE YOUR EXCELLENCY HAS BEEN REVILED BY THE MOBS.

WHAT? SEND A GUARD TO BRING THEM IN! I'LL REPRIMAND THAT LITTLE FOOL PROPERLY—AND AS FOR PALOOKA—WELL, I'LL MAKE HIM SORRY HE EVER CAME TO SCHNECKEN.



THEY SAY WE HAVE TO GO WITH THEM. WERE UNDER ARREST.

DONT YOUSE TOUCH HIS MAJESTIC—ELSE I'LL KNOCK YOUSE A OVER!



I TOLD YOUSE T'KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF DINT I?



THEY REFUSED TO COME, EXCELLENCY. PALOOKA BEAT UP THESE MEN.

SEND A COMPANY OF SOLDIERS BRING THEM INSTANTLY!



PSST—HERE COMES LOTSA SOLDIERS.

VEZNIK OOLIGEE NAPERISKRAF NA SCROVNEE UNT KOPARKEE PALOOKO.

HOOLAY FREDRIKE! DONT MYT GUSTAVE! YEH YEH YEH! HOOLAY PALOOKO!



COMST MYT MI GUSTAVE NERUJA TA ARRESTOVINO?

HE SAYS WE HAVE TO GO.

TELL 'IM WE WANT DO IT!



HIP! BROVNIETZ DOOGOR-RRY **HIP!**

HE'S ORDERING THEM TO SURROUND US.

THEY K'N TRY. GIT BACK I'M GONNA START SLUGGIN'!



AS THE SOLDIERS CLOSE IN ON JOE AND THE KING, THE CROWD SUDDENLY BREAKS LOOSE, AND A GENERAL FREE FOR ALL TAKES PLACE.

9-27

STAY IN BACK A ME, FREDDY.



EXCELLENCY—THE PEOPLE LED BY PALOOKA AND THE KING, BEAT UP THE COMPANY WE SENT OUT.

SEND A REGIMENT. IF THEY DARE OPPOSE—SHOOT INTO THE CROWD!



NOW TELL THIS CROWD WE AINT LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE. WE JUST WANT OUR RIGHTS.

OPODDI TOK JUSTISSY. WLPNITZ-EH?



GRACIOUS SAKES—HERE COMES A WHOLE ARMY. WHEW!

VIL YO FOLEETZ MI?

YEAH FREDRIKE! DON MYT GUSTAVE! HOOLAY!



JOE AND THE KING REFUSE TO GO WITH GUSTAVE'S TROOPS. THE CROWD NOW NUMBERING HUNDREDS REFUSES TO DELIVER JOE AND THE KING. SUDDENLY THE CAPTAIN WHIRLS AND ORDERS THE SOLDIERS TO FIRE INTO THE CROWD.

9-28

HIP! SHUTE! HIPPPP!

GOOD HEAVENS! WAIT A MINUTE—WE'LL GO—YOU CANT SHOOT MY PEOPLE!



SHUTE! MY DEAR SOLDIERS I SHALL DECORATE YOU ALL AND RAISE YOUR PAY.

BUT TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE CAPTAIN, THE MEN REFUSE TO SHOOT—THE KING ADDRESSES THEM IN HANGOVERIAN.



SHUTE! HIP! DOOGOR RRY SHUTE! SHUTE!

JOSEPH GRAB THAT CAPTAIN AND TEACH HIM A LESSON!

YOU BETCHA! HE'D SHOOT THESE PEOPLE, LEH?

IT'S MUTINY—OR IS IT? RATHER THAN OBEY GUSTAVE AND KILL THEIR "LANTZMEN" THEY OBEY THE KING. THEY START BREAKING RANKS.



ORDER OUT MORE TROOPS!

T-THEY REFUSE TO GO, SIR. THE WHOLE ARMY IS BEHIND THE KING.



THAT DOG OF A SCALLOPIN! IS HE WITH THEM?

H-HHE SAYS HE REFUSES TO LEAD AN ARMY AGAINST HIS PEOPLE, EXCELLENCY. ONLY ONE DIVISION OF TROOPS ARE LOYAL. THEY ARE GUARDING THE PALACE.

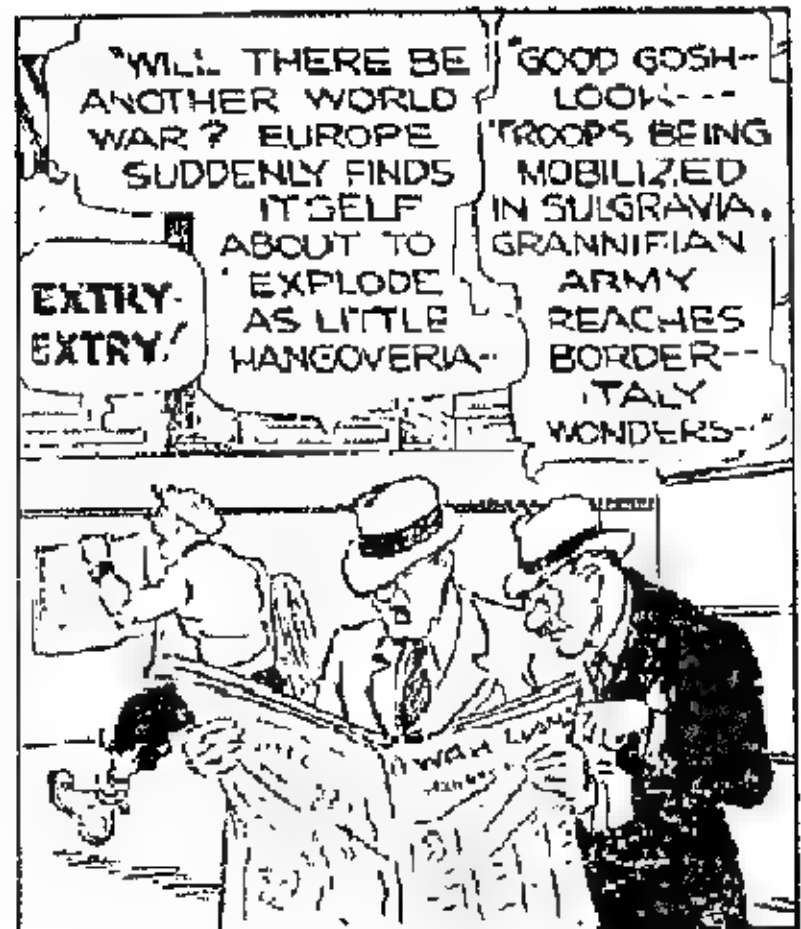


THE WIRES ARE FLASHING THE NEWS TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD. STATESMEN QUICKLY GATHER IN HURRIED CONFERENCE. A BREATHELESS CONTINENT AWAITS DEVELOPMENTS.

"WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WORLD WAR? EUROPE SUDDENLY FINDS ITSELF ABOUT TO EXPLODE AS LITTLE HANGOVERIA—"

EXTRY EXTRY!

GOOD GOSH—LOOK—TROOPS BEING MOBILIZED IN SULGRAVIA, GRANNIFIAN ARMY REACHES BORDER—ITALY WONDERS—



W-WHATTA YA MEAN REVOLUTION? WHERE—WHAT?—FER GOSH SAKES—WHERE'S JOE? LET'S SCRAM.

JOE'S IN THE MIDDLE OF IT, KNOBBY—WE'RE PLUMB OUT OF LUCK.



WILL AMERICA
BE DRAGGED
IN AGAIN?

As Europe watchfully
awaits a crisis, while
the Bulldogs of War lick
their chops and troops
concentrate at the
frontiers of Hangoveria,
the first thought of every
American is: "Will the
United States again
allow European quarrels
to

CAN'T GET ANY MORE
NEWS FROM HANGOVERIA,
CHIEF. THE DICTATOR
HAS PUT A STRICT
CENSORSHIP IN
EFFECT.

TRY AND GET
SOMETHING.
SEE IF YOU
CAN REACH OUR
CORRESPONDANT
THERE BY PHONE.
IT HOLD THE
PRESSES TILL
THE LAST SECOND.

WHEW! YOUR MAJESTY
I BEG LEAVE TO
ANNOUNCE THAT I
REMAIN LOYAL TO YOU.
ONLY ONE REGIMENT
REMAINS WITH GUSTAVE.
SHALL I LEAD THE
TROOPS AGAINST
THE PALACE?

AST'EM IF
THEY'LL MEET
OUR
BUNCH
WTH
THEIR
FISTS.
OH DEAR
ME NO.
I WOULDN'T
HAVE
ANYONE
SHOT FOR
ANYTHING.

WE'LL JUST HAVE
TO START A SIEGE
AS LONG AS YOU
WONT HAVE ANY
SHOT'S FIRED.

I HOPE GUSTAVE
WONT BE
ANGRY.
I JUST
WANT HIM
TO SEE THE
RIGHT
SIDE.

YEAH.
THAT'S ALL.

MY GOODNESS, IT
SEEMS WONDERFUL
TO HAVE ALL THOSE
PEOPLE AND SOLDIERS
CHEERING FOR ME
OUT THERE. REALLY,
I NEVER KNEW
THEY LIKED ME.

WHY I BET IF
THEY'D HOLD
A POP'LARITY
CONTEST HERE
YOUSE WOULD
WIN IT EASY.

YOUR MAJESTY,
WE ARE
READY TO
MARCH ON
THE PALACE.

MAY I
RIDE A
HORSE?
MY FATHER
USED TO
RIDE ONE
IN PARADES.

FREDDY
SAYS HE
AINT NEVER
HAD AS
MUCH FUN.

LOOK! DO YOU
SEE THEM,
EXCELLENCY?
THEY MARCH THIS
WAY. UNTOLD
THOUSANDS.

BLASTED DOGS!
THEY'LL REACH
HERE IN A
HALF HOUR--

GET MY RACING CAR.
HAVE IT AT THE
BACK DRIVE-- QUICK--
I'LL MEET YOU IN
TEN MINUTES--

THEY WONT
FIND ANY
MONEY
!!&@!!

NOR THE
CROWN
JEWELS!!

LET THE FOOLS
HAVE THE COUNTRY--
I'VE HAD ENOUGH.
THEY'LL FIND IT
BANKRUPT.

UH--TELL GUSTAVE WE HOPE HE
WONT BE ANGRY. WE JUST WANT
HIM TO LISTEN TO US, LIKE ALL
THESE
PEOPLE
HAVE.

--AND TELL HIM WE AREN'T
GOING TO HURT ANYBODY.
THESE PEOPLE AND
SOLDIERS JUST
FOLLOWED US.
THAT'S
ALL.

YOUR MAJESTY, THE DICTATOR
CANNOT BE FOUND. THE ATTACHE'S
SAY THAT HE RUSHED AWAY IN
HIS RACING CAR.

MY WORD!
I HOPE HE
WASN'T
ANGRY.

GENERAL, WOULD
YOU MIND ASKING
THE PEOPLE AND
SOLDIERS TO
PARDON ME
FOR A FEW
MOMENTS WHILE
I GO IN THE
PALACE?

SIRE, I
HAD BETTER
GO WITH YOU,
IT MAY BE
A RUSE.
I'LL BRING
SOLDIERS.

OH DONT
BOTHR,
GENERAL.
I'LL GO
WITH
FREDDY.

YOUR HIGHNESS,
I BEG TO ASSURE
YOU THAT WE ARE
ALL LOYAL TO YOU,
SIR-- NOW THAT
GUSTAVE IS GONE.
Y-YOU WONT SHOOT
US W-WILL YOU?

DEAR
DEAR.
WHY OF
COURSE
NOT--AND
THANK
YOU FOR
YOUR
COURTESY.

I'M GONNA
USE THE
PHONE
WILL YOUSE
PARDON
ME.

THERE'S THOUSANDS
OF 'EM OUT THERE
IN FRONT OF THE PALACE--
TROOPS AND CITIZENS
WITH PITCHFORKS
AXES AND STUFF.

OH! MIGOSH--
WE'LL PROBLY
BE BLOWED
UP. OHIM--
I WONDER
WHERE JOE IS?
OH WHY DID WE
EVER COME
HERE?

HULLO--HULLO--
GOLLY THE
SERVICE IS
TERRIBLE--

ZE PHONE WAS CUT OFF
MEESTER PALOOKO.
ZE SARVKE WEEL
BE RESUME MEBBE
TODAY AFTER TOMORRA.

OH DEAR.
I WAS GONNA
CALL MY FINANCEE
IN AMERICA.

HAVE YOU HEARD
ANYTHING MORE
FROM HANGOVERIA?
IS THERE ANY
NEWS OF JOE
PALOOKA.

THERE IS NO
NEWS COMING
OUT OF THERE
AT ALL, MISS HOWE.
I'M AWFULLY SORRY.
YOU MIGHT CALL
AGAIN LATER.

BUT WHY SHOULD YOU
BE WORRIED, ANN?
NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS.
BESIDES JOE IS AN
AMERICAN. HE HAS
NO PART AT ALL IN
THEIR TROUBLE--
IT CONCERNS THE
KING AND DICTATOR.

THAT'S JUST
IT, DADDY.
HE'S LIVING
AT THE
PALACE AND
HE'S ALWAYS
WITH THE KING.
I'M WORRIED
TO DEATH.

IN THE
FOLLOWING,
WE
TRANSLATE
THE KING'S
SPEECH,
AND THE REACTIONS
OF THE
POPULACE,
FROM THE
HANG-
OVERIAN
INTO
ENGLISH
FOR YOU.

MY DEAR SUBJECTS--
GUSTAVE HAS FLED--
IF YOU WISH, I SHALL
TAKE OVER THE
GOVERNMENT--
ALTHOUGH I
KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT IT.

HOORAY!
WE WANT
FREDRIKE!!

THE 'LITTLE
FATHER' IS
HONEST, THAT'S
ALL WE
WANT.

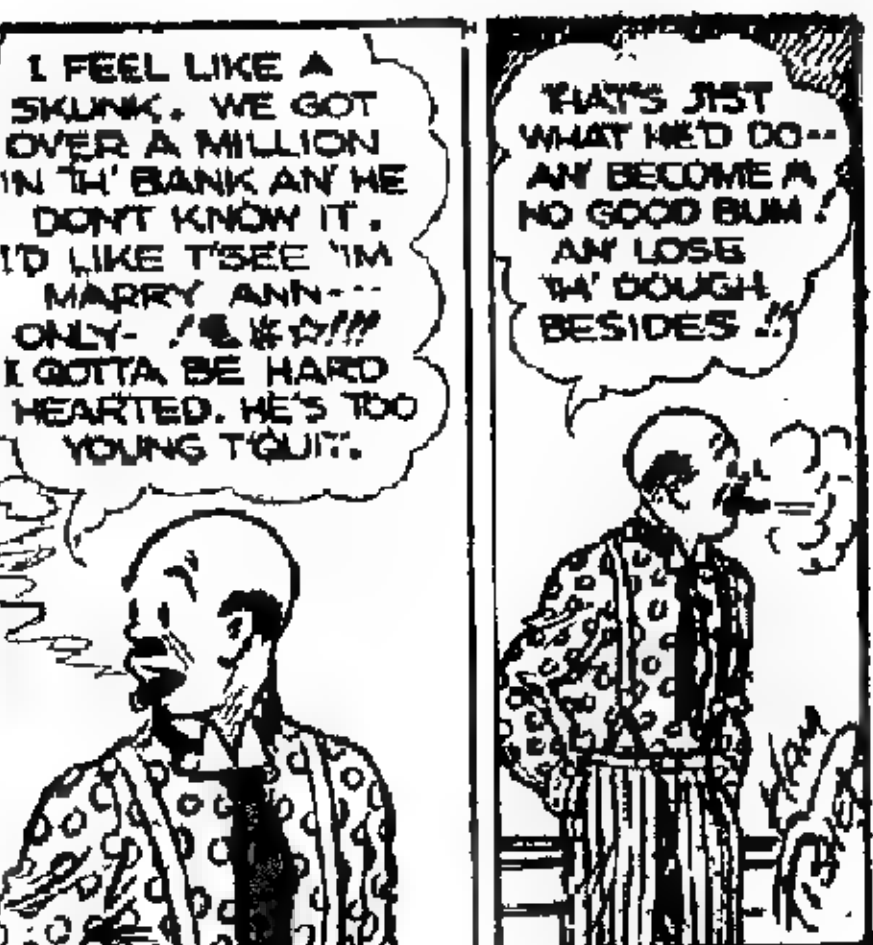
HOORAY!

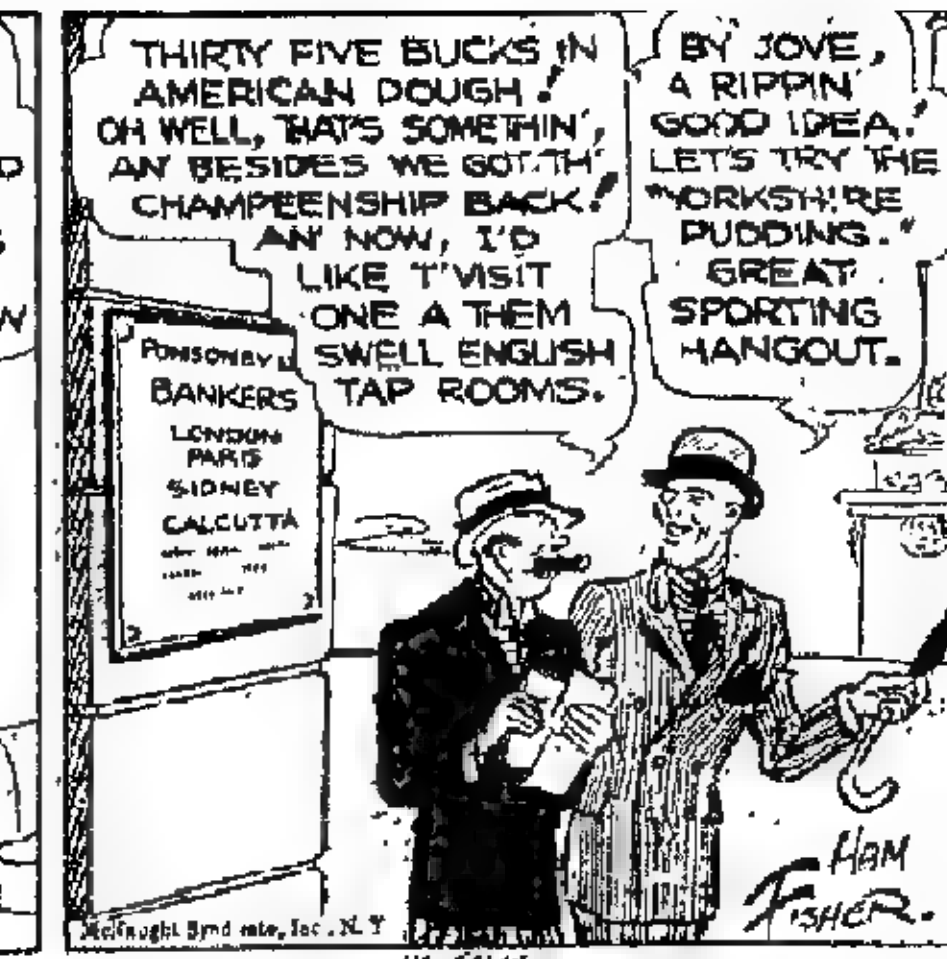
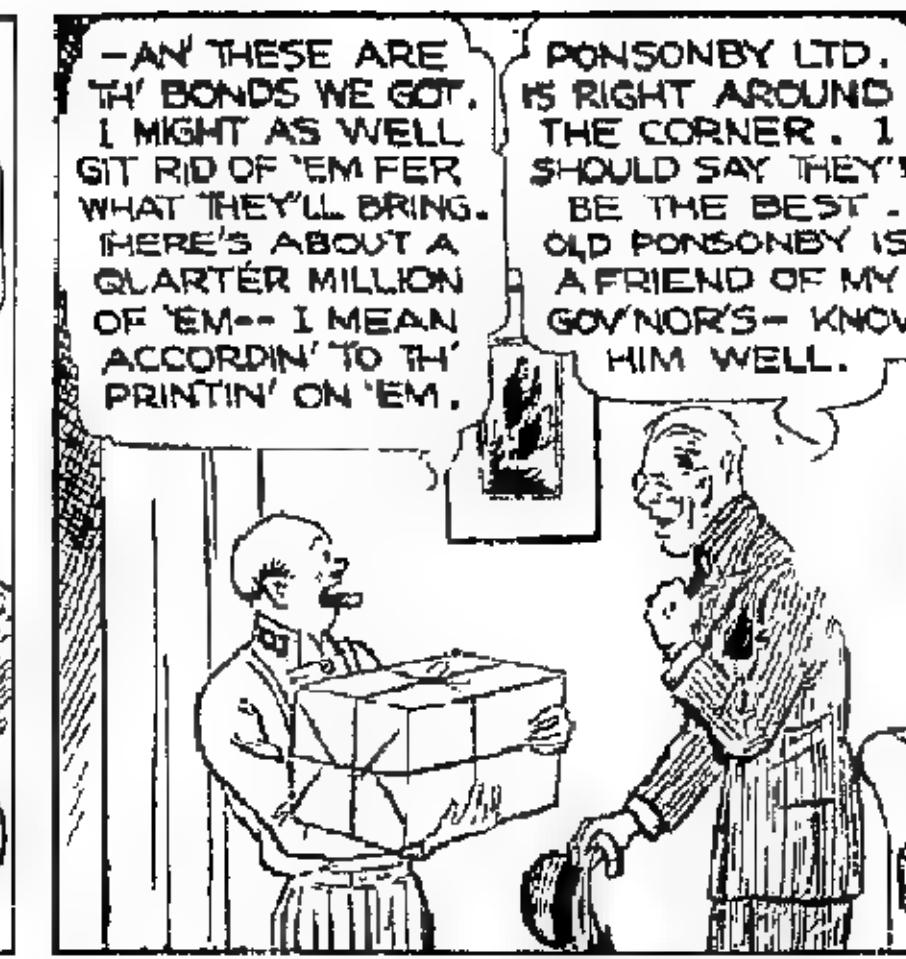
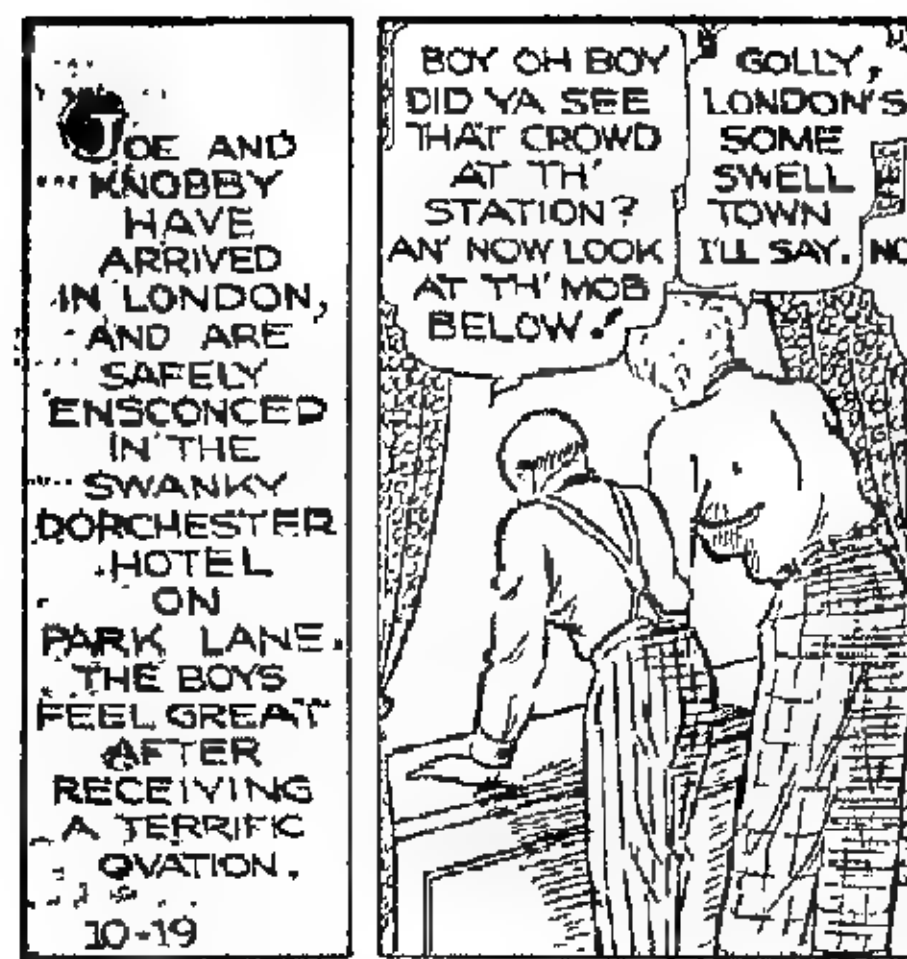
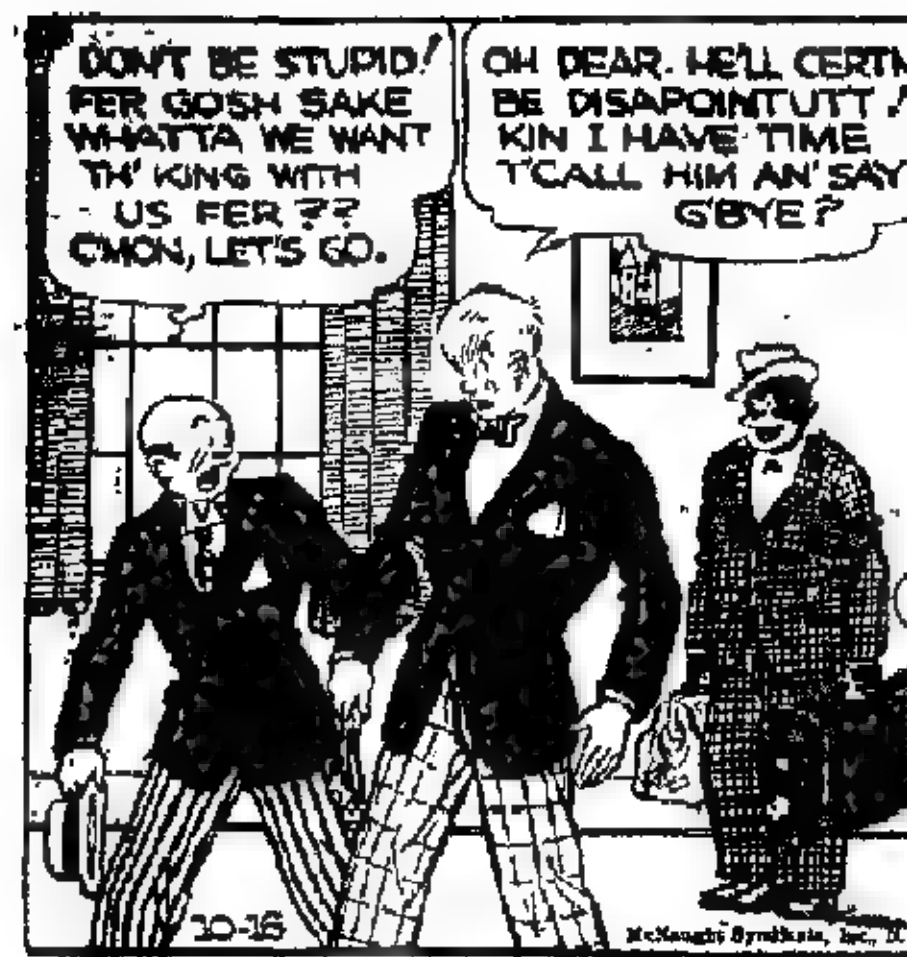
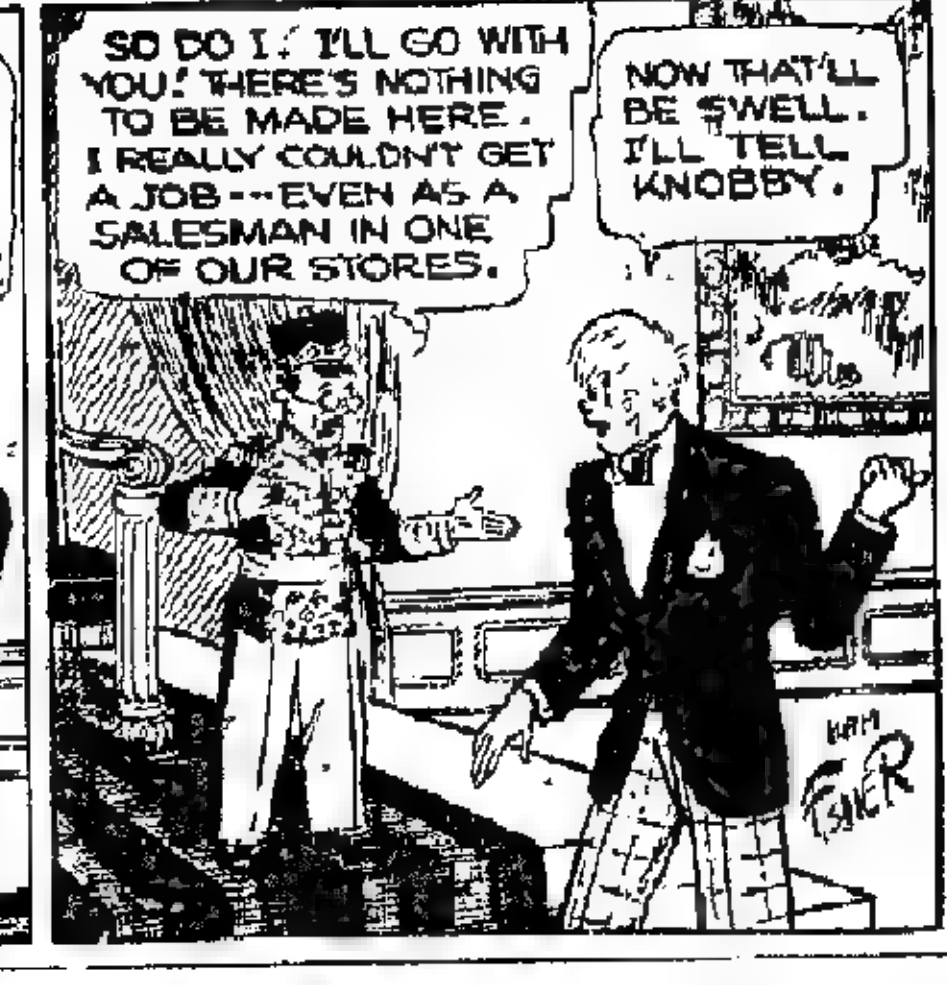
WHAT WAS
YOU SAYIN',
AND WHAT
WAS THEY
SAYIN'?

THEY APPARENTLY
WANT ME TO
GOVERN THEM. I
GUESS I'LL MAKE
ANOTHER SPEECH.
THEY LIKED THE
LAST. I LIKE MAKING
SPEECHES. MAYBE
YOU'D CARE TO
MAKE ONE?

OH NO
THANKS--I
WUNT KNOW
WHAT T'TALK
ABOUT.

VERY WELL, AND
THEN WE'LL GO
AND SEE IF THERE'S
ANYTHING IN THE
ICE BOX. WE'VE
BEEN SO BUSY WE
FORGOT TO EAT.





KNOBBY SOLD 55,000 HANGOVERIAN BONDS WHICH INCLUDED WHAT GUSTAVE HAD PAID THEM, AND A FLOCK OF BONDS WHICH THE KING HAD GIVEN JOE FOR SCRATCH PAPER.

HE GOT \$35 IN THE MORNING-- IN THE AFTERNOON, WHILE KNOBBY WAS SPENDING THE \$35, THE BONDS JUMPED TO \$5 ON THE LONDON BOARD.

10-22

IF I'DA SOLD 'EM IN TH' AFTERNOON INSTEAD OF TH' MORNING-- THIRTY FIVE BUCKS FER \$85 X 55,000 = OHHHH MISOOSH 80 X 100 = 8000 55,000 X 8,000 = OH I'LL GO NERTS--- MILLIONS I GIVE AWAY--- OHHHH--

10-22

I AM THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD. JUST THINK OF WHAT THIS MEANS FOR OUR COUNTRY, AND NOW JOSEPH CAN MARRY MISS HOWE TOO, DEAR DEAR.

IT IS CERTAINLY THE NERTS' AS KNOBBY WOULD SAY, YOUR MAJESTY.

10-22

JOSEPH'S BONDS ARE PROBABLY WORTH OVER A MILLION DOLLARS NOW. OH GRACIOUS I'M HAPPY. WOULD YOU PLEASE GET ME A TELEGRAPH BLANK? I'LL WRITE HIM MY CONGRATULATIONS.

WOULD YOU MIND ENCLOSING MINE TOO, YOUR HIGHNESS?

10-22

HOLY SUFFRIN' MACK'RAI--S'POSE JOE FINDS OUT TH' BONDS SUDDENLY BECOME WORTH A FORTUNE?

BUT CHANCES ARE THAT HE WONT.

10-23

KNOBBY: HEY KNOBBY--LOOK--SMOKEY JUST GIMME A TELEGRAM FROM FREDDY. IT'S GOT HIS NAME AT THE BOTTOM. I'LL READ IT TO YA.

NO--NO--GIVE IT TO ME-- I'LL READ IT TO YOU GIMME IT--

10-23

NO-- I KIN READ-- I WANTA READ IT MYSELF. HE SAYS "I CERTIN' WISH T'CONGRACH'ATE YOU AN' KNOBBY BECUZ THE BONDS WENT WAY UP SO SUDDENT--"

OH--

10-23

(GEE, IT'S LONG)--"AN' NOW YOU KIN SELL 'EM FER PROBABLY A MILLYUN AN' A HALF DOLLARS IN AMERICAN MONEY STOP I'M CERTIN' HAPPY AN' HOPE YOUSE ARE BOTH WELL-- I CERTIN' MISS YOUSE MY FRIENDS AN'--"

TH' CAT'S OUTA TH' BAG.

10-23

AIN'T IT MARV'LISS? OH BOY-- FREDDY SAYS THEM BONDS HIM AN' GUSTAVE GIVE US IS WORTH OVER A MILLION.

GULP: YEAH--UH-- GREAT NEWS--UH-- YOU BET.

10-24

LET'S SELL 'EM QUICK SO THEY WONT BE WORTH NOTHIN' AGAIN. AN' LET'S GIT A BOAT FER HOME T'NIGHT.

UH-- TAKE IT EASY, JOEY-- WE'LL FOLD 'EM A WHILE-- MEBBE THEY'LL "GULP" BE WORTH MORE.

10-24

GIT ME NEW YORK PLAZA-- 3,000-- I WANTA TALK T'MISS ANN HOWE-- HURRY UP, WILL YOUSE? THAN KYOUSE---

FER GOSH SAKES-- WHATTA YA GONNA DO?

10-24

I'M GONNA TELL ANN I'M COMIN' HOME AN' MARRY HER-- OH BOY OH BOY OH BOY.

FER TH' JOYA PETE HANG UP THAT PHONE. JOEY WE AINT GOT NO BONDS-- I-- I SOLD 'EM THIS MORNING-- FER THIRTY-FIVE SLUGS!

10-24

I-- I'M TELLIN' YA-- I THOUGHT AN' SO DID EV'RYBODY THAT THEY WAS WORTHLESS-- I SELLS 'EM FER 35 GEESE AN' ALL OF A SUDDEN THIS AFTERNOON--

W-WHAT?

10-25

THEY JUMP FROM NOWHERES-- T' EIGHTY-FIVE-- BUT I'M IN TH' ASH CAN. KID, I'LL TAKE TH' RAP-- I'M A SUCKER BUT--

G-GOLLY KNOBBY-- TAIN'T YOUR FAULT-- I GUESS I'M JUST OUTTA LUCK. GEE-- WE THOUGHT THEY WAS NO GOOD-- I'M JUST AS MUCH T'BLAME.

10-25

GEE YER SWELL T' TAKE IT SO GAME, KID. I WAS AFRAID YA WOULDNT UNDERSTAND.

I UNDERSTAND A LOT MORE THEN PEOPLE THINK, I GUESS.

10-25

I-- I'M PRETTY LET DOWN. B'LEVE ME-- I THOUGHT THERE WAS RILLY HAPPINESS RIGHT AHEAD A ME.

LISSEN BABY-- THERES RAINBOWS SO TRICK AHEAD OF US THAT WE'LL HAFTA CUT OUR WAY THROUGH-- KEEP PUNCHIN', BABY.

10-25

HULLO--GIMME STRAND 3088--

HULLO--THIS IS KNOBBY WALSH, MANAGER OF THE WORLD'S CHAMPEEN, JOE PALOOKA. I WANTA TALK T'KIPPER, TH' PR'MOTER.

THIS IS HIS SECT'RY, SIR. HE CAWN'T TALK NOW. HAVIN' HIS AWFT'NOON TEA, SIR.

10-26

WHY OF ALL TH'-- WHATTA YA MEAN-- A FIGHT PR'MOTER HAVIN' AFTERNOON TEA? YA MUST BE NERTS. HE SENT ME A WIRE ABOUT A FIGHT!

TEDDIBLEH-- SORREH, SIR. I CAWN'T DISTURB HIM NOW, SIR. I SAID HE'S AT TIPPIN'.

10-26

I'M KNOBBY WALSH-- WHERE'S KIPPER? TELL 'M I'M HERE AN' SNAP INTO IT!

Y-YES SIR.

10-26

HOW'JA DO. CHAWMING MEETIN' YOU, OLD BEAN. DO HAVE TEA AND A GRUMPET. WE'RE ALL AWFT'NOON TO DISCUSS FIST.C RELATIONS.

D'YA WANT US? I'LL T'FIGHT FER YA-- HAVE OR DON'T YA? SOME IF I WANTA KNOW NOW.

10-26

I NEARLY WENT NERTS! IT TAKES THESE LIMEYS ALL AFTERNOON T'GIT INTERDUCED SOCIALLY BEFORE THEY'LL TALK BIZNESS!

HE CERT'IN'S A GENTILMAN, MR. KIPPER, ONLY IMAGIN A FIGHT PR'MOTER WEARIN' SPATS AN' HAVIN' AFTERNOON TEA? GRACIOUS SAKES!

10-27

ANYHOW I MADE A SWELL DEAL. TEN THOUSAND POUNDS FER MY WANT CHER BOOTS SLICKED GUVNOR?

CLAUDEBEE

10-27

MAKE MINE A CLUB SANDWICH AN' COFFEE.

I THINK WE'RE GONNA LIKE LONDON. THEY SURE PUT ON DOG-- AN' TH' DAMES-- WHOOEY!

I'LL HAVE TEA AN' LEMON AN' MILK IN IT, AN' SOME A THEM CRUMPLETS.

10-27

TEA? FER GOSH SAKE. HAVE YA GONE S.S.SY? JUST BECAUSE THEY GO FER THAT BUNK HOPE-- WELL-- I HOPE IT DON'T GIT IN TH' PAPERS!

HONIST, KNOBBY-- WE ALWEEZ HAVE IT HOME. I NEVER KNEWED IT WAS BEIN' SWELL BEFORE NOW. TCH--TCH.

10-27

THIS HERE'S WHITECHAPEL. THEM GUYS IS CALLED COSTERMONGERS. THEY'RE LIKE TH' GAS HOUSE GANG BACK HOME. TOUGHER THAN HECK.

IT'S CERT'IN INTERESTIN' AROUND LONDON. AIN'T IT? LOOK AT THE THOUSINDS OF PEARL BUTTONS THEY WEAR ON THEIR CLO'SE.

HI YANK, WHY DOWNCHA KEEP OWVER ON PICCADILLY WITH TH' REST OF TH' SWELLS.

AW BUTTON UP YER LIP.

LOR LUV A DUCK-ARRY'S ECKLIN A COUPLA BLOOMIN' YANK TOORISTS. HAW HAW.

'E'S A FUNNY BLOKE. GREAT SENSE A 'UMOR. ARRY'S GOT 'ELL PROBBLY SCARE 'EM T'DEATH.

OO 'ASN'T 'E GOT SCARED AROUND 'ERE 'E'S THE TOUGHEST BLOKE IN THIS 'ERE DISTRICT.

WOT'S THAT YA SAID, YANK?

OH NOthin' C'MON, JOEY. NO USE GITTIN' IN A MESS. TOO MANY OF 'EM.

WAIT A MO'- H'I DOWNTA LIKE YER BLEEDIN' MANNERS, YANK.

OW ABABT H'APOLIGIZIN', MISTER SWELL?

HEY- LET GO A HIM, YOU!

I-I- OWCH!

OH YEAH-WELL GOR BLIMEE-IF TH' OTHER SWELL-IF TH' SHOWIN' BAD MANNERS TOO!

LISSIN, BUDDY- WE AINT LOOKIN' FER NO TROUBLE.

I SAID LEGGO A HIM AN' HURRY UP.

G

C'MON KID, LET'S SCRAM.

KNACK 'E'S EAD OFF, ARRY!

STAND BACK YU BLOKES- GIVE 'EM ROOM.

'E'S ORL RIGHT, THAT UN. 'E'S GOT 'ARRY PUFFIN'.

F-FER GOSH SAK FELLA'S WE AINT LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE.

DON'T WORRY GOV'NER. WE AINT GOIN' T'GIT IN IT. WE'RE SPORTIN' WE ARE. 'ARRY DOWNTA NEED 'ELP.

WATCH YER EYE 'ARRY- OW!! RUSH 'IM RUSH 'IM

'ERE 'ERE WOT'S UP? BREAK IT UP! BREAK IT UP!

HE STARTED IT. WE WAS JIST WALKIN' DOWN TH' STREET.

D'YA WANT TO PRESS CHARGES, SIR? 'E'S A TOUGH UN. USED TO BE A PERFESH'AL BOXER. HALWAYS IN TROUBLE.

UH NO, I'D RUTHER NOT.

WELL-IF YOU GENTLEMEN WONT HAPPEAR AGAINST 'IM- HILL AFTA LET 'IM GO, MUCH AS H'I DON'T LIKE TO.

SAY GUV'NER- YER A BIT OF ORL RIGHT. 'OW ABABT SHAKIN' 'ANDS? SHAK A GYME SPORT.

WHY SURE- PALOOKA'S MY NAME. GLAD T'MEET YOU.

P'LOCKA- MY WORD.

PALOOKA? GOR BLIME- NOT JOE PALOOKA TH' CHAMPYUN.

THAT'S RIGHT.

'E'S JOE PALOOKA. LADS- WHOOPEE- HITS 'IM NOT 'IT ME.

H'I SYE WOULD YE MIND IF H'I AWKSED T'SHAKE YER 'AND TOO?

HOW DA DO.

OH- I'M KNOBBY WALSH.

WE'RE ORL GOIN' IN TH' PUB T'DRINK A PINT O' ALF AN' ALF A PEECE TO YER BATH MISTER PALOOKA. AN' 'H' PAHTY'S ON 'ARRY 'ARKINS. H'I'M TH' PROUDEST BLOKE IN BRITAIN, SIR.

H'RAY!

GEE, THAT'S LOVELY OF YOUSE BUT I'D RUTHER GO IN A SALOON. SORRY BOYS, WERE LATE FER A ENGAGEMENT.

HITS A BLEEDIN' SHYME YA CAWN'T 'AVE A DRINK WITH ME, SIR. TOO BAD YA SAW A REEWIOUS ENGAGEMENT.

OH IT AINT THAT YOUSE DISUNDERSTAND I DON'T DRINK. IT'S VERY BAD FER YOUSE- ESPEESHIALTY A ATHLETE.

MON KID- LET'S GIT GOIN'.

WHEN H'I WAS HENGLAND'S BEST 'EAVYWEIGHT, H'I ORLWEEZ DID ME TRAININ' ON STOUT AN' ALE.

MEBBE THAT'S WHY YOUSE AINT THE BEST NOW.

MEBBE YER ROIGHT, SIR. I MIGHT A BEEN A CHAMPYUN BUT HITS TOO LYTE NOW H'I SPOSE. WHY COULD H'I COME AN' WIST YA SIR AT YER OTEL? IT'D BE A GRYTE HONOR.

OF COURSE JUH IT WOULD JAINT BE A PLEASURE. T'BE THERE LONG.

UH- WE MEETIN' JOE PALOOKA- TELL HIM WHERE WE'RE STOPPIN'. WE'LL BE PLENTY EMBARRST WITH A MUG LIKE THAT VISITIN' US.

I WONT BE RILLY MEETIN' JOE PALOOKA- AN' 'E IT ME TOO GOR- WOT LUCK!

WHY JA HAFTA TELL HIM WHERE I WONT BEIN RICH. DON'T MAKE PEOPLE GENTILMUN. IVE FOUND THAT OUT.

JOE SPENDS AN HOUR EVERY DAY TRAINING, AND KEEPIN' N PERFECT TRIM. WHILE IN LONDON, HE IS WORKING OUT AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

YOU SEE, IF IT'S JUST AN EXHIBITION MATCH AND NO DECISION IS TO BE RENDAH'D IT CAWN'T DRAW NEAHLY AS MUCH MONEY AS T'OTHERWISE WOULD.

NOthin' DOIN' I AINT TAKIN' NO CHANCES WITH TH' TITLE SO SOON. D'YA SEE, KIPPER?

MISTAH KIPPAH- AND NOW TRY TO REALIZE THAT A CHAMPIONSHIP WOULD BRING YU IN FIVE TIMES AS MUCH GUID.

YEAH- I KNOW- BUT I WONT CONSIDER IT UNLESS YA DEFINATELY GIVE US A PUSHOVER, KIPPER.

BLAWST IT- MISTAH KIPPAH!

VERY WELL- 'OW ABABT JEM SHAFTB'RY, OR GRACE PLANKINGTON?

NOPE, NOthin' DOIN'. GUESS AGAIN, KIPPER.

I SAY- YOUSE BALLY RUDE! IT'S MISTAH- AND 'OW ABABT PHINEAS. SOTT.

HOT DOO, IT'S A BELT TH GUY, WHAT GOES IN TH' TANK- IN TH' TANK- PHINEAS. LET 'ER GO TO A DECISION. OKAY BY ME, KIPPER.

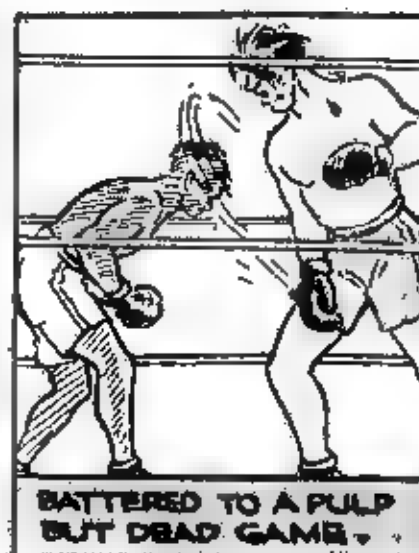
FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

11-4.

WILLARD
THE CHAMP
WAS SENT
TO THE
CANVAS
FOR THE
FIRST TIME
IN HIS
LIFE. SEVEN
TIMES
DEMPSEY
CRASHED
HIM TO THE
FLOOR IN
THAT FIRST
ROUND.



ROUND TWO.
DEMPSEY
RUSHED FROM
HIS CORNER TO
TAKE ADVAN-
TAGE OF BIG
JESS' WEAK-
ENED CONDI-
TION. THE
CHAMP TRIED
TO COVER UP
BUT WAS HELP-
LESS. HE WAS
OUTCLASSED.
IT WAS A QUES-
TION OF HOW
LONG HE
COULD TAKE IT.



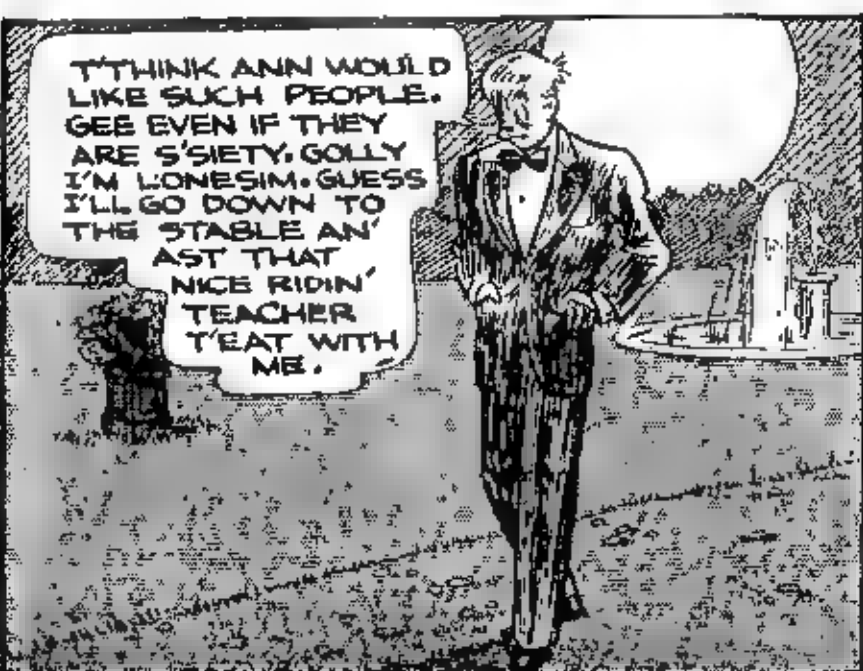
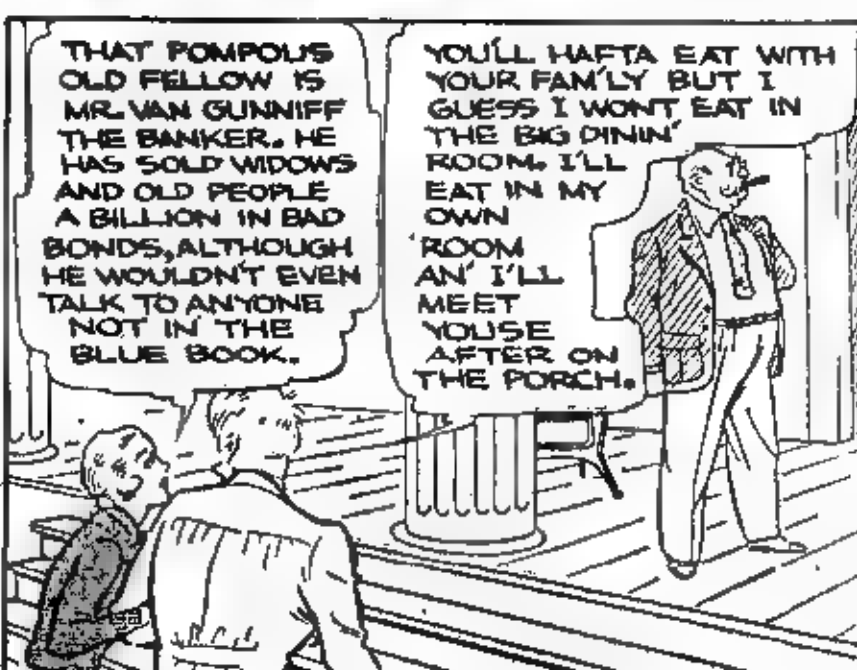
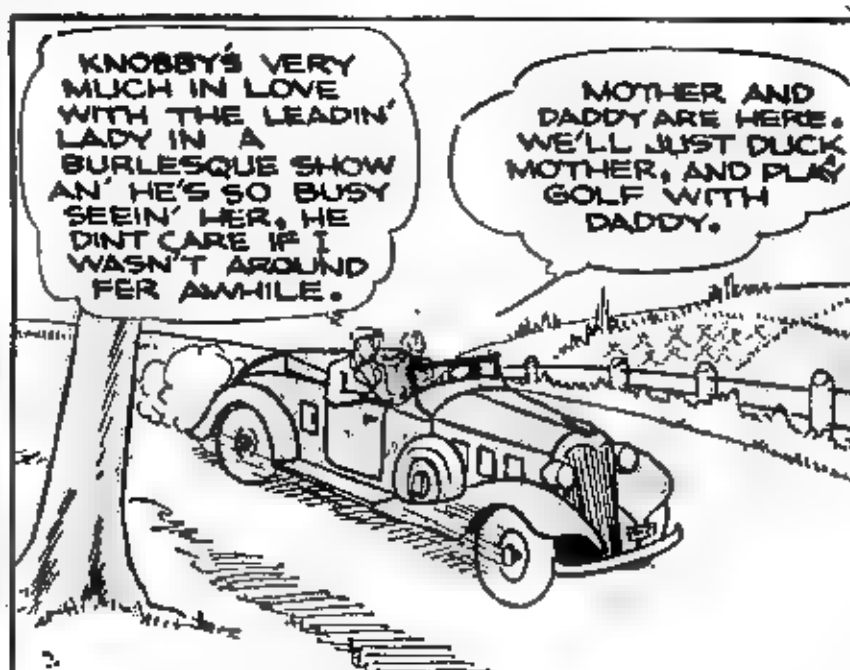
ROUND THREE.
HITTING
AT WILL,
JACK
STAGGERED
WILLARD ALL
OVER THE
RING. THE
BELL RANG
AND
WILLARD
WAS HELPED
TO HIS
CORNER.

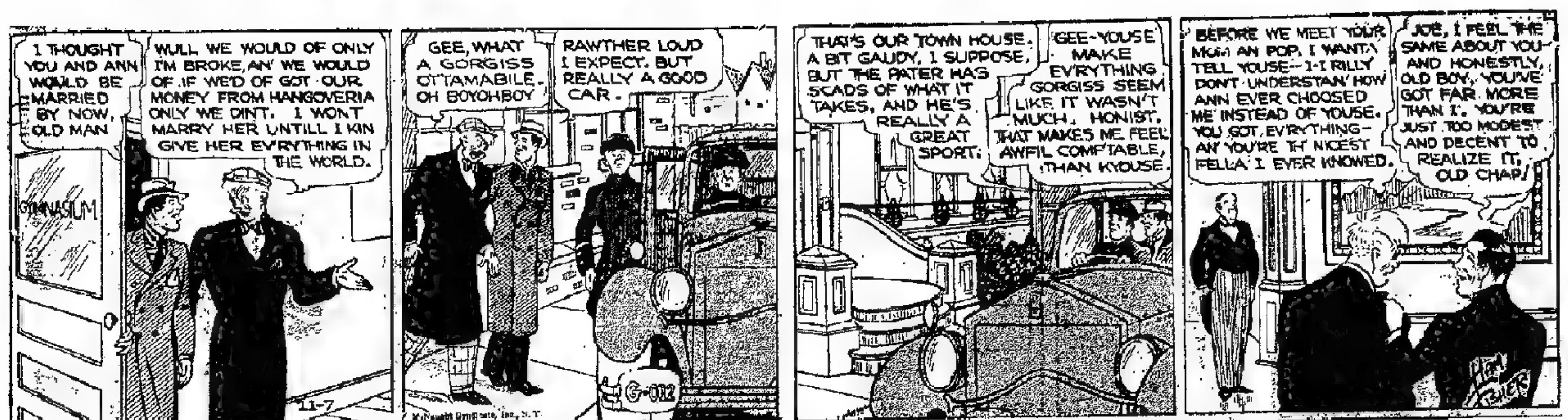
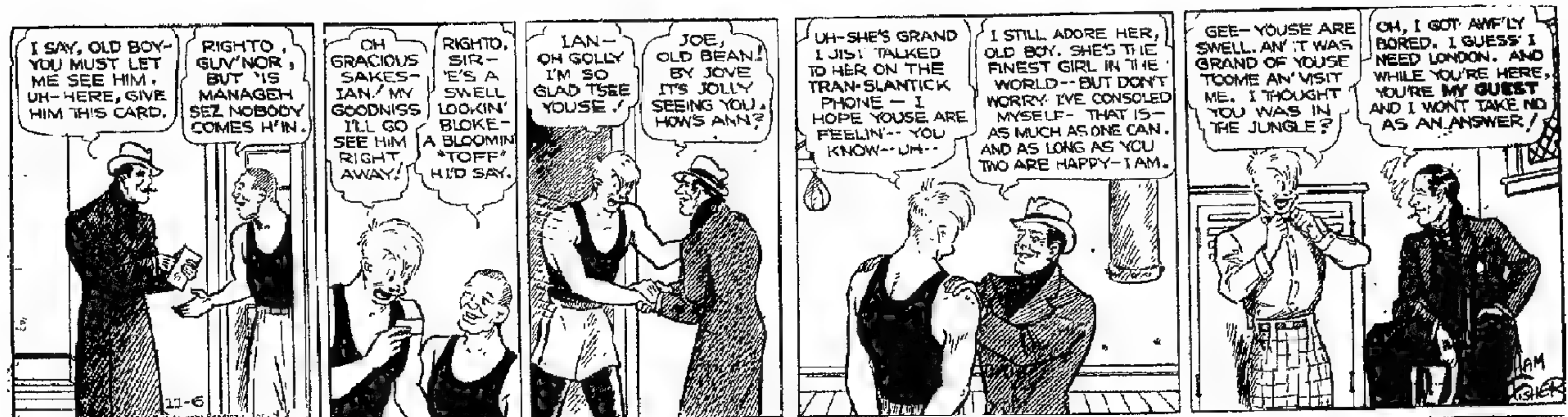


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By HAM FISHER





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

11-11

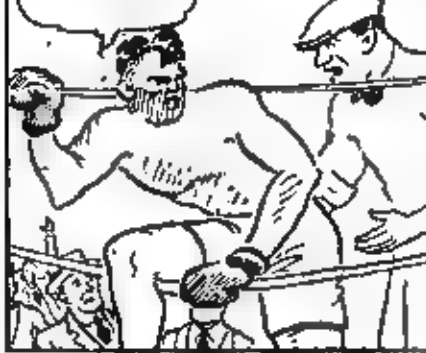
AT THE CLOSE OF THE THIRD ROUND, WILLARD INFORMED THE REFEREE THAT HE COULD NOT CONTINUE. THE REFEREE RAISED JACK'S HAND -

THE WINNAB AND NEW CHAMPEEN JACK DEMPSEY!!



BUT AS JACK STARTED TO CLIMB OUT OF THE RING THE BELL RANG FOR THE FOURTH ROUND. THE REFEREE WAVED JACK BACK INTO THE RING. THE ARGUMENT GIVEN BY WILLARD'S CHIEF SECOND WAS -

I THOUGHT I WON - WHAT'S THE MATTER?



THERE'S A LITTLE DISCUSSION.

THAT WILLARD HAD NOT HAD HIS THREE MINUTE REST AND THE DECISION WAS NOT OFFICIAL. HOWEVER THE ARGUMENT DONT STAND, AND THE WORLD ACCLAIMED IT'S NEWEST, AND BY FAR, GREATEST CHAMP.

IF THE BELL RANG THEN DEMPSEY WON IN THE FOURTH. SO PAY ME.

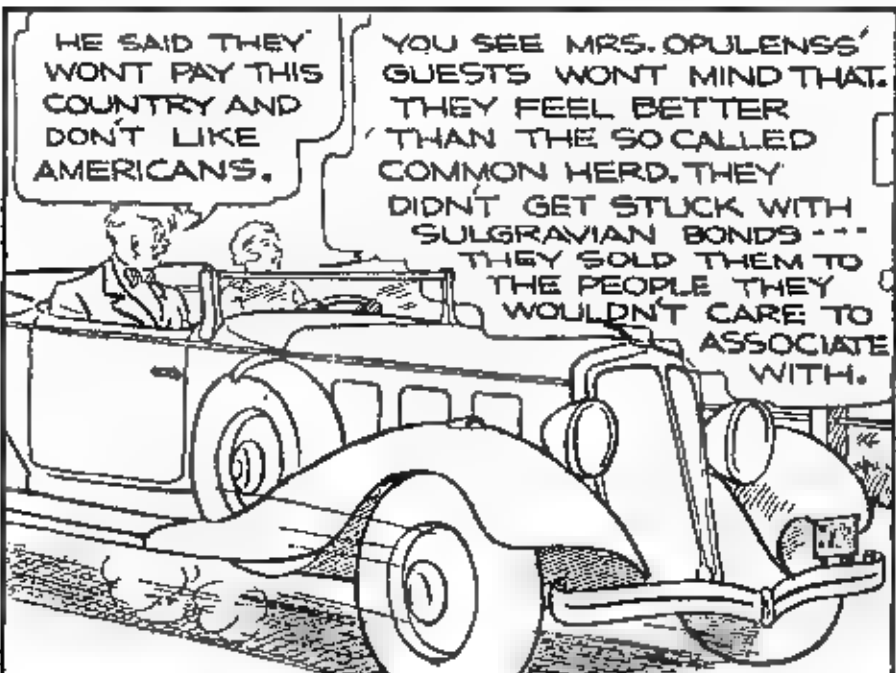
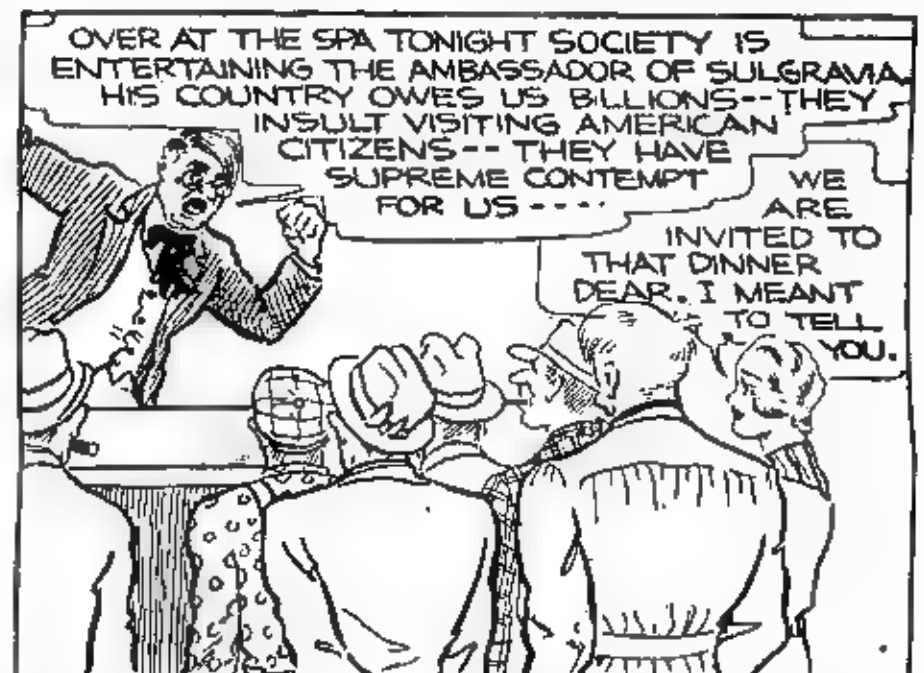
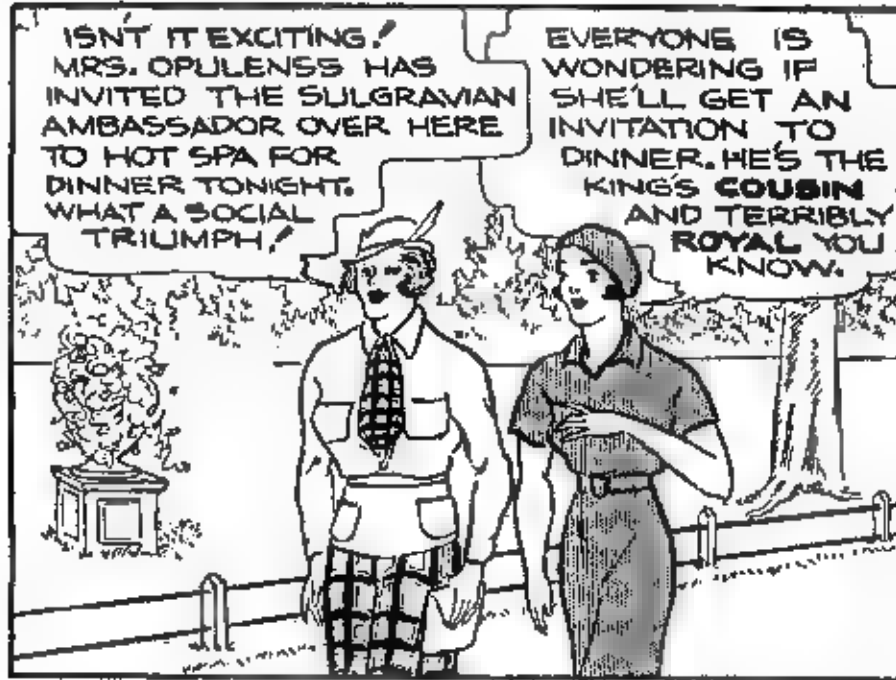
HE DID NOT. HE WON IN THE THIRD. AND THAT'S THE WAY I BET.

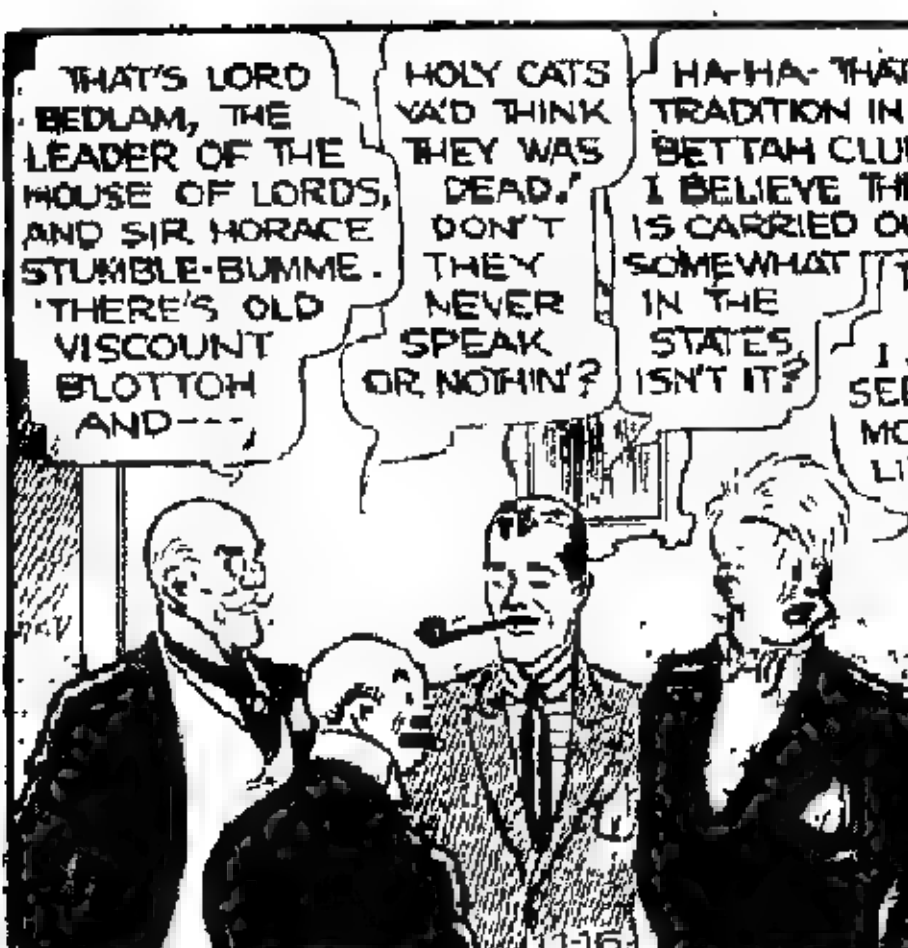
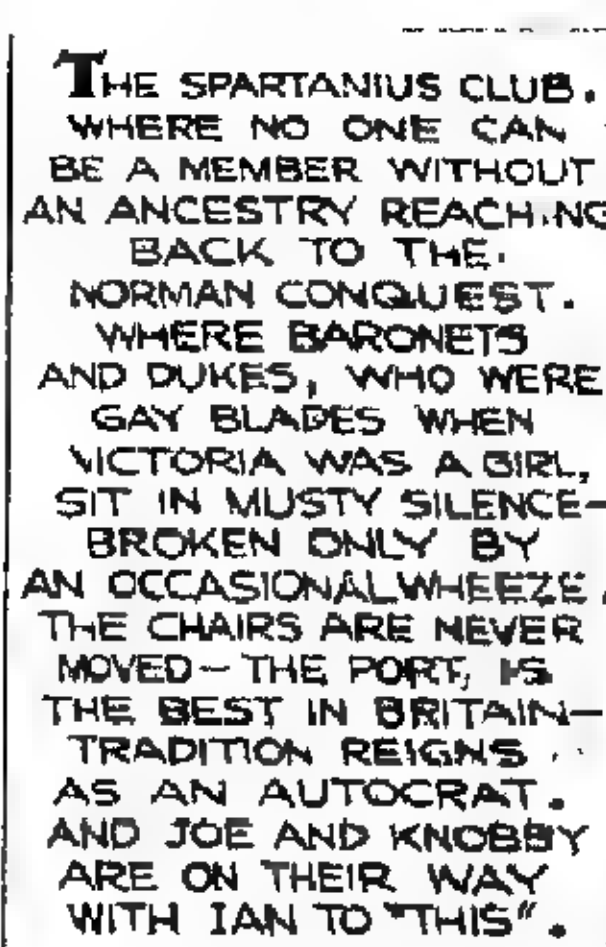
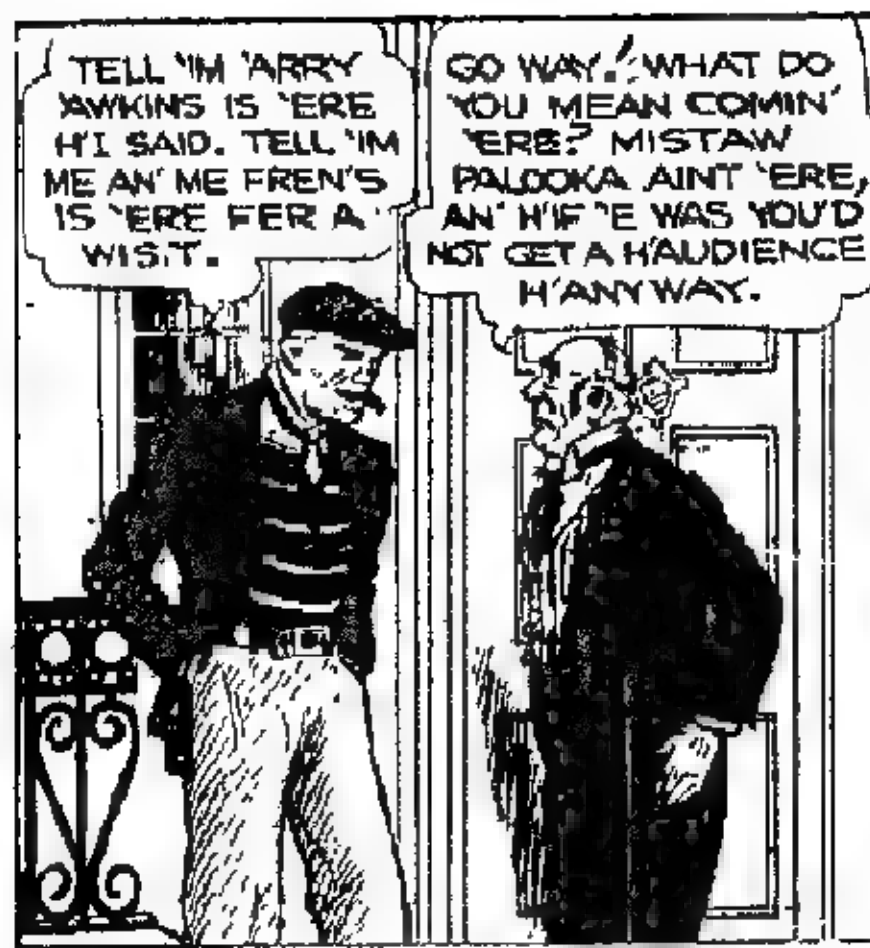


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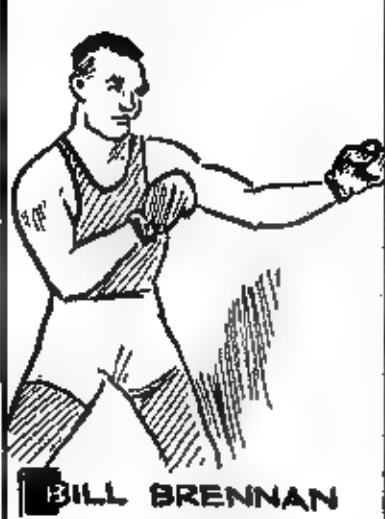
By HAM FISHER





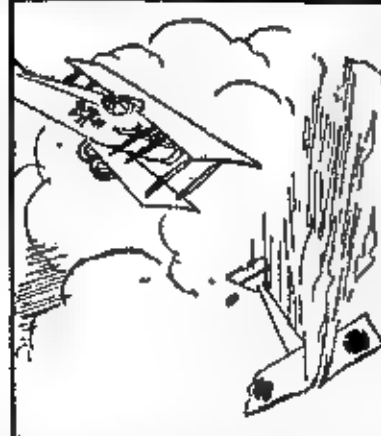
FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

IN SEPTEMBER OF 1920, CHAMPION DEMPSEY SUCCESSFULLY DEFENDED HIS TITLE AGAINST BILLY MISKE, AND ON DECEMBER 13TH, AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, AGAIN DEFENDED IT BY KAYING THE GREAT BILL BRENNAN.



BILL BRENNAN

AND THEN BEGAN NEGOTIATIONS FOR THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY. THE EYES OF AMERICA WERE TURNED TOWARD GEORGES CARPENTIER, FRENCH FLYING ACE IN THE WAR, AND HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF EUROPE. IDOLIZED BY THE FRENCH, THE HANDSOME PUGILIST WAS NAMED 'GEORGES THE GORGEOUS,' 'THE ORCHID MAN,' 'L'ENFANT TERRIBLE.'

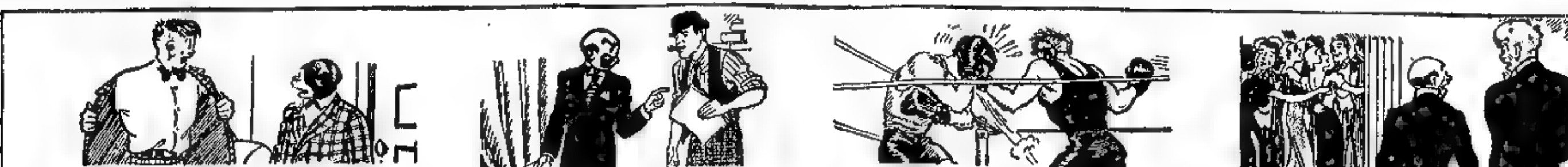
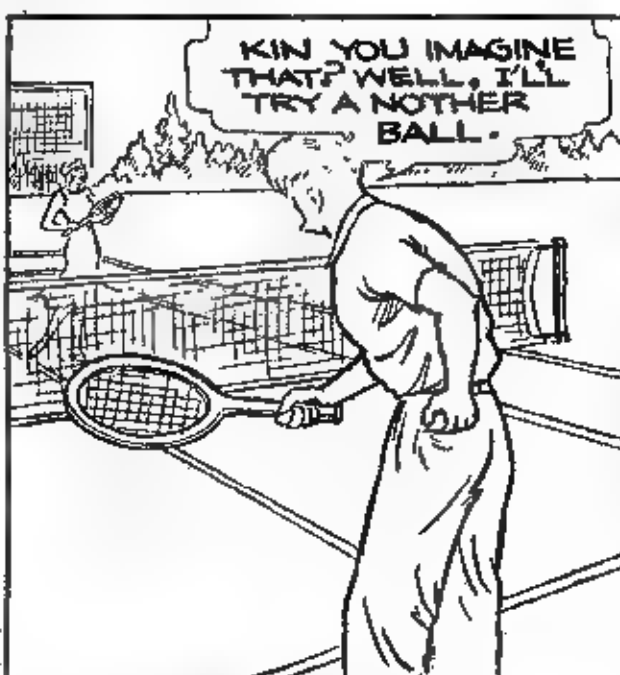


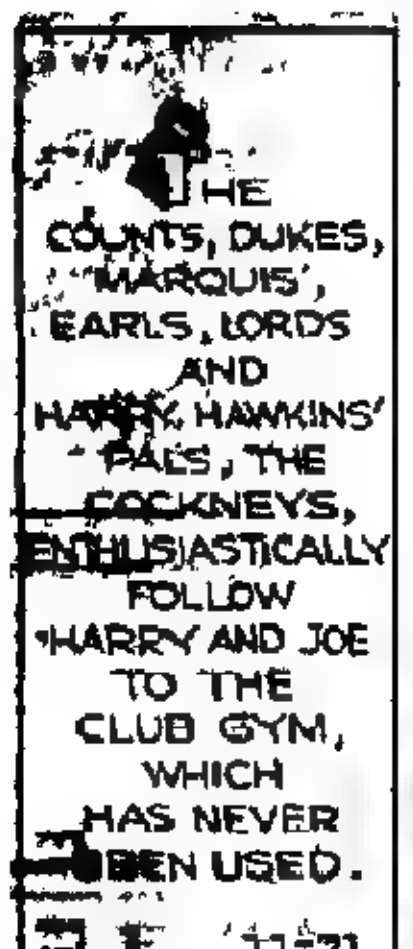
LE GRAND GEORGES

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FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

11-25

PAPERS WERE SIGNED FOR A DEMPSEY-CARPENTIER FIGHT GUARANTEEING DEMPSEY \$300,000 AND \$200,000 TO THE FRENCHMAN. TEX RICKARD WAS IMMEDIATELY OFFERED A GREAT PROFIT FOR THE CONTRACT BUT REFUSED.



THE AMERICAN LEGION ATTACKED THE FIGHT SAYING IT WAS AN AFFRONT TO THE WAR WOUNDED, AND CALLED DEMPSEY A SLACKER.



THE LEGION'S MIGHTY SQUARE, WHEN THEY GET THE FACTS, THEY'LL CLEAR YOU.



THIS IS AWFUL, I TRIED TO ENLIST.

YOU CAN STILL GET OUT OF THIS MESS TEX.

NOBODY EVER SEED THE DAY I QUIT UNDER FIRE.

JOE PALOOKA

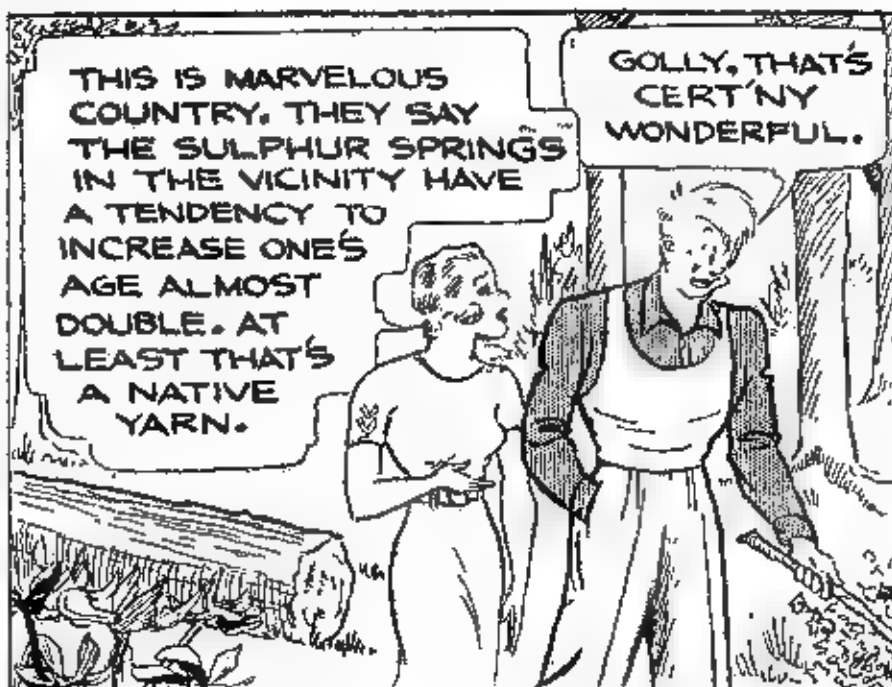
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By HAM FISHER



GEE WHIZ, I'LL BET WE'VE WALKED TEN MILES.

THERE'S HOT SPA WAY DOWN IN THE VALLEY.



THIS IS MARVELOUS COUNTRY. THEY SAY THE SULPHUR SPRINGS IN THE VICINITY HAVE A TENDENCY TO INCREASE ONE'S AGE ALMOST DOUBLE. AT LEAST THAT'S A NATIVE YARN.

GOLLY, THAT'S CERT'NY WONDERFUL.



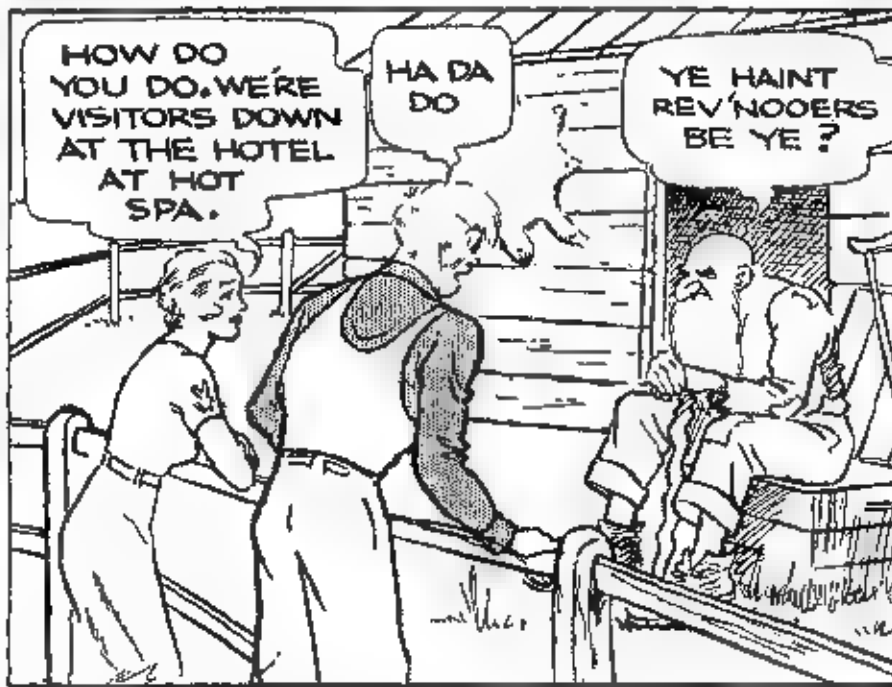
OF COURSE I DON'T BELIEVE IT. THAT'S RATHER FAR FETTERED BUT, I SUPPOSE THE WATER IS CONDUCTIVE TO SOME LONGEVITY.

UM-YEAH-???



LOOK AT THAT QUAINT MOUNTAIN HUT. LET'S SAY HELLO TO THE OLD FELLOW.

LET'S.



HOW DO YOU DO, WE'RE VISITORS DOWN AT THE HOTEL AT HOT SPA.

HA DA DO

YE HAIN'T REV'NOOERS BE YE?



HONIST, WE'RE JUST TAKIN' A WALK.

I GIVE YOU MY WORD I'M NOT A REVENUE MAN-TEE HEE.

WAL-EF THAT'S TH' CASE CMAWN IN AN' SET DAOWN.



IS IT TRUE THAT THE SULPHUR WATER MAKES ONE LIVE LONGER?

DUNT KNOW YIT. AH'M ONLY A HUND'ED AN' THEE YEAH OLD.



YOU SAY YOU'RE WAITING FOR YOUR SON TO COME HOME AND PICK SOME TURNIPS FOR SUPPER?

I'LL BE GLAD TDO IT FER YOUSE.

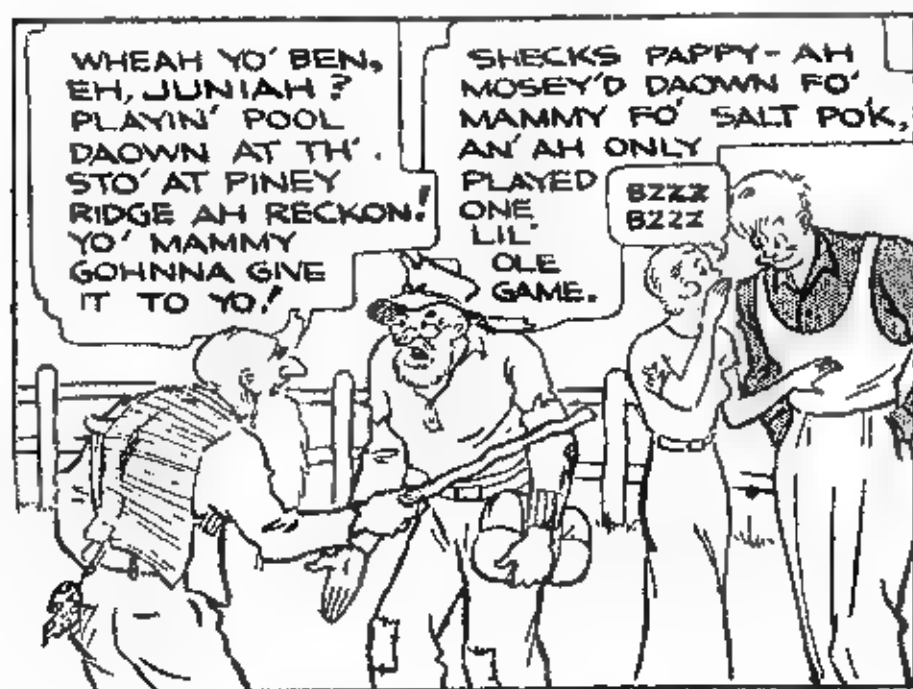
YEP. THAT YOUNG 'UN AINT NO GOOD ATALL/LAZY AN' JEST PLUMB ORNERY SENCE HE GOT THEM FOOL NOTIONS IN TH'AHMY DURIN' TH' WAH. SMOKES THEM PESKY CIGGYRETTES TOO!



YOU HAVE A SON YOUNG ENOUGH TO HAVE BEEN IN THE WAR?

FER GRACIOUS SAKES!

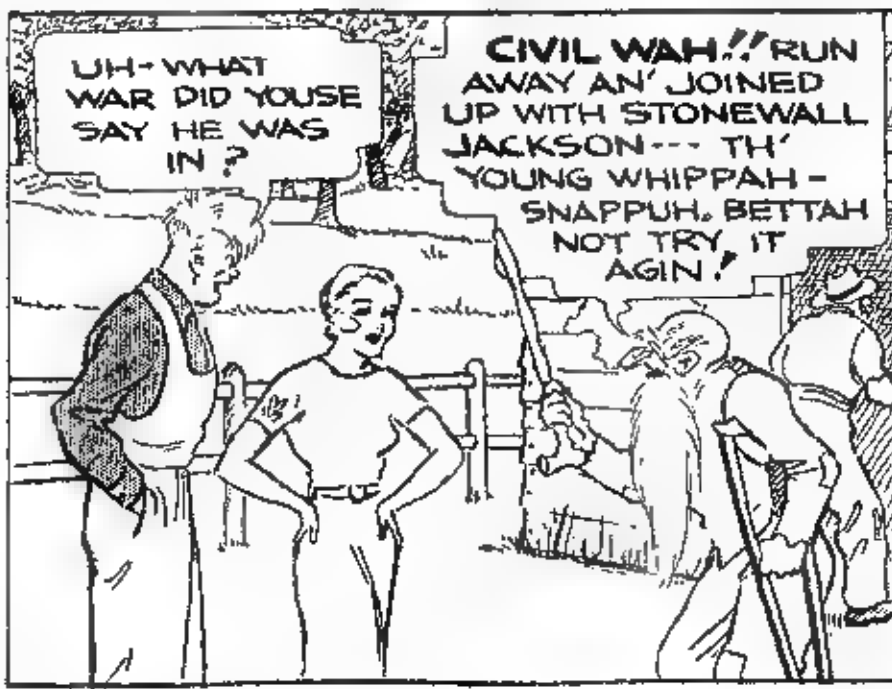
YAS'M-AN' BY GOSH AN' BY JEEPAH HEAH HE COMES NOW!



WHEAH YO' BEN, EH, JUNIAH? PLAYIN' POOL DAOWN AT TH' STO' AT PINEY RIDGE AH RECKON! YO' MAMMY GOHNNNA GIVE IT TO YO'!

SHECKS PAPPY-AH MOSEY'D DAOWN FO' MAMMY FO' SALT POK, AN' AH ONLY PLAYED ONE LIL' OLE GAME.

BZZZ BZZZ



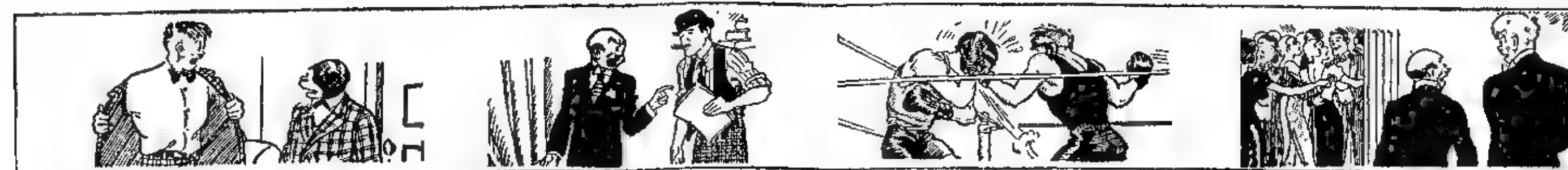
UH-WHAT WAR DID YOUSE SAY HE WAS IN?

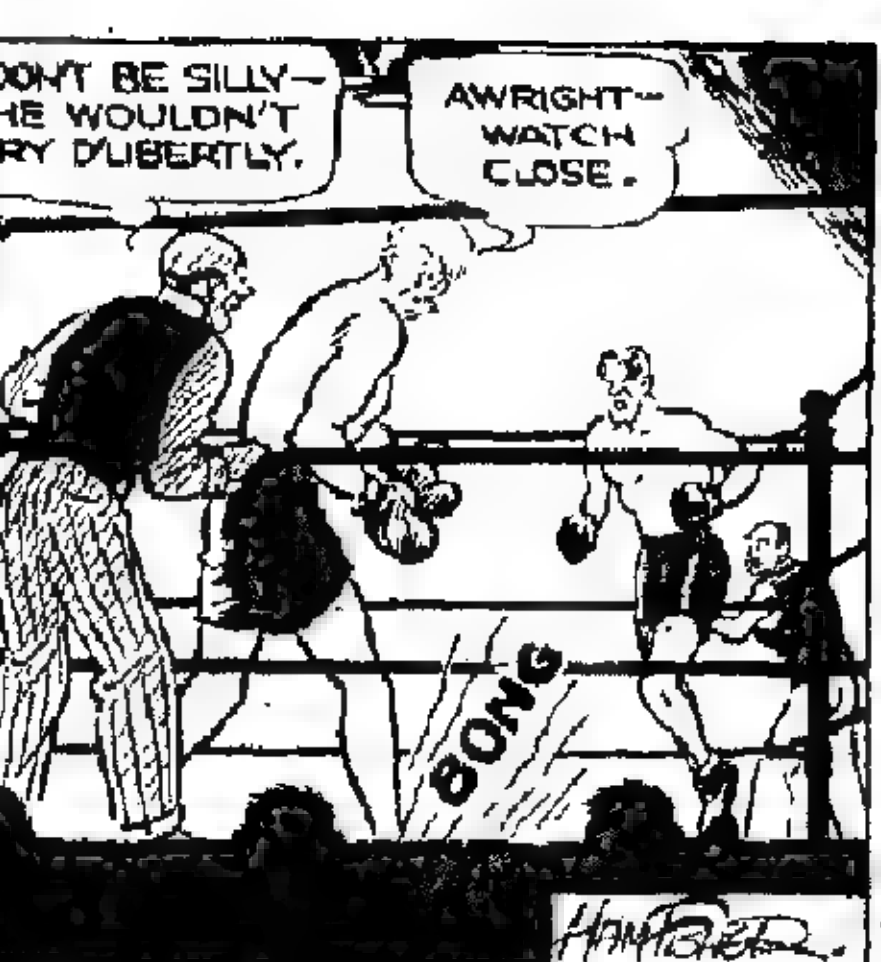
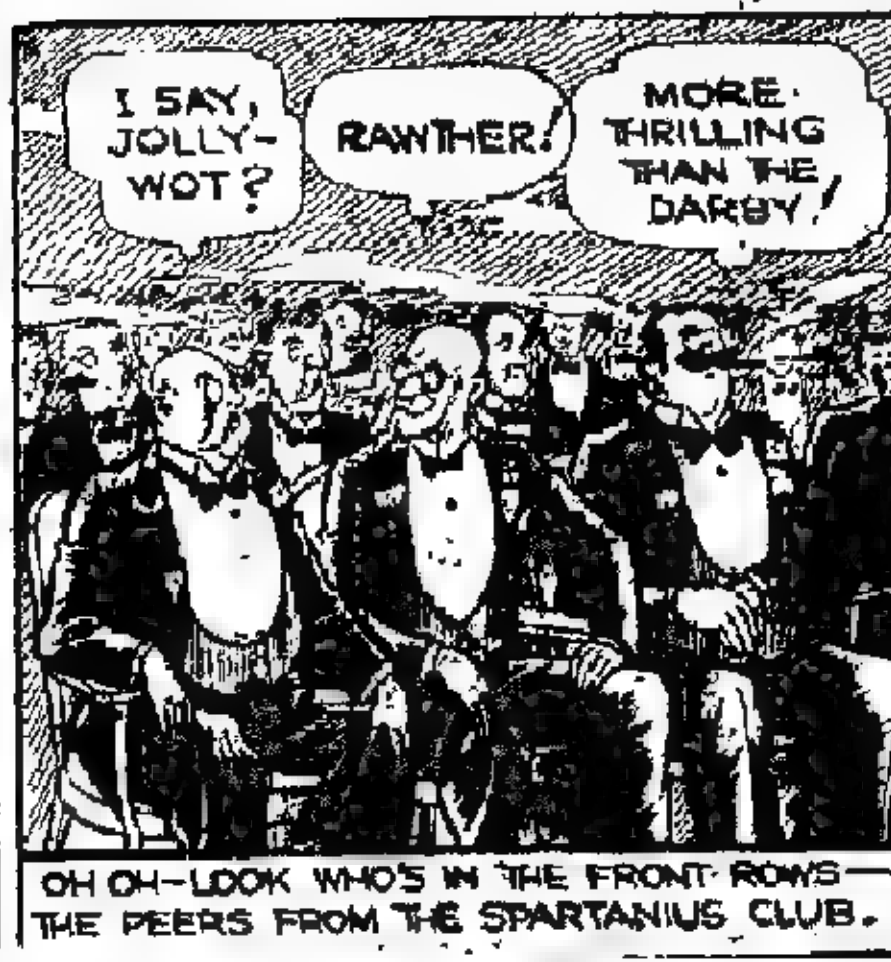
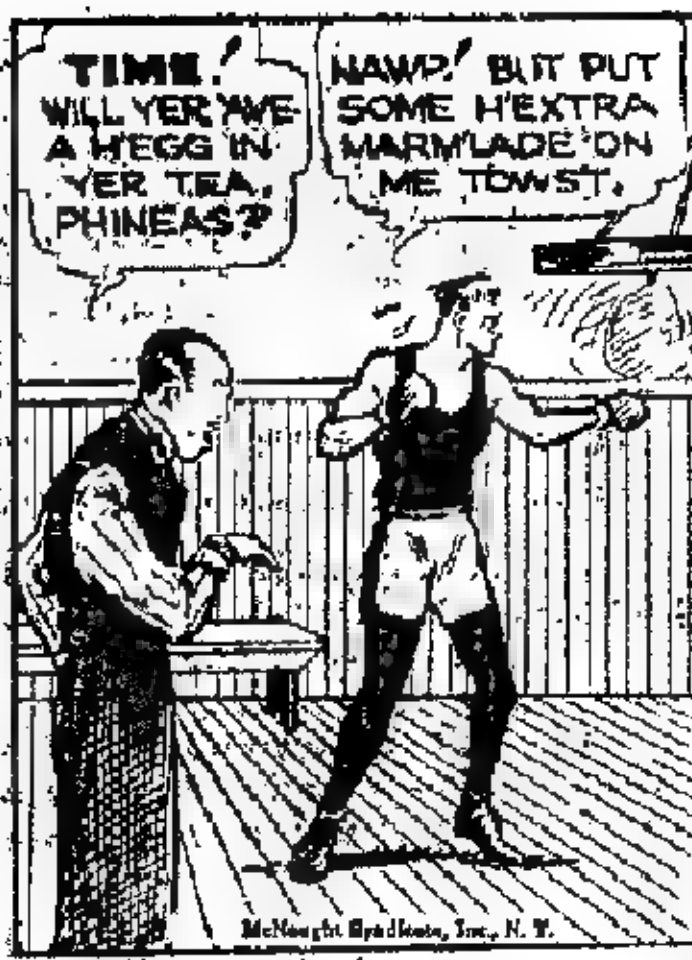
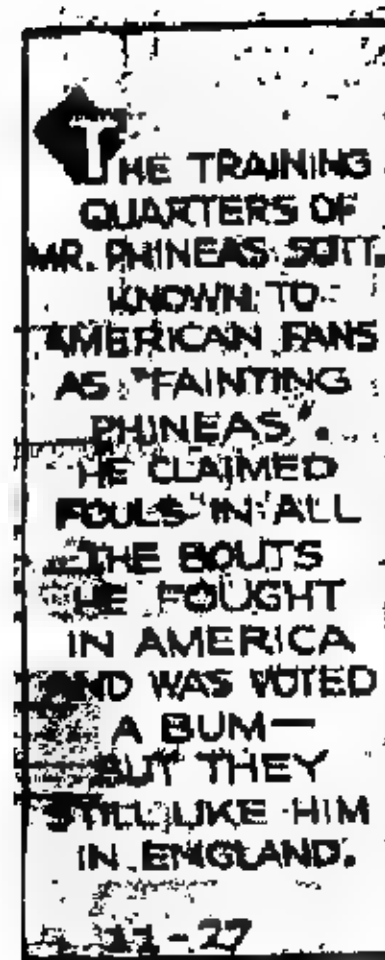
CIVIL WAH!! RUN AWAY AN' JOINED UP WITH STONEWALL JACKSON--- TH' YOUNG WHIPPAN-SNAPPUH. BETTAH NOT TRY IT AGIN'!



OH-HH- MY POOR SIDES. THEY'VE ALMOST BURST FROM LAUGHING.

YEAH- THEY CERT'NY WAS FUNNY. SAY I WONDER IF YOU KIN BUY THAT WATER IN BIG BOTTLES. I THINK I'LL SEND SOME T'MOM?





FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-2.

DURING THE WAR, DEMPSEY HAD PERMITTED HIMSELF TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE PHILA. SHIPYARDS WITH A PAIR OF GREASY OVERALLS COVERING HIS WELL-CREASED TROUSERS, PAT-ENT LEATHER SHOES AND SPATS. THIS PHOTO CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE.



HE HAD TRIED TO ENLIST AND HAD BEEN ASKED NOT TO, AS HIS SERVICES WERE NEEDED MORE IN RECRUITING AND LIBERTY BOND SALES. HE WAS TRYING TO ENLIST AGAIN WHEN THE ARMISTICE CAME.



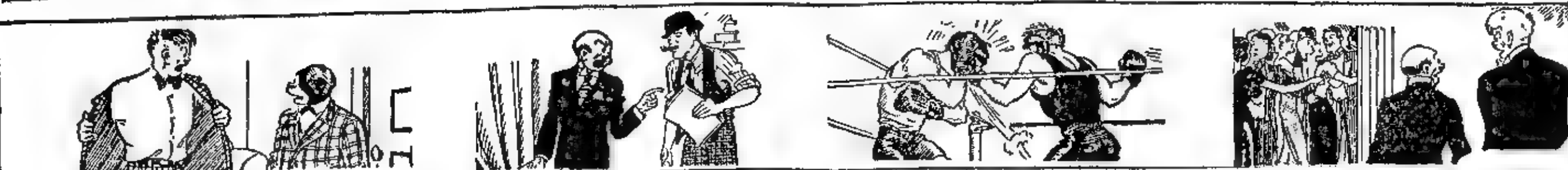
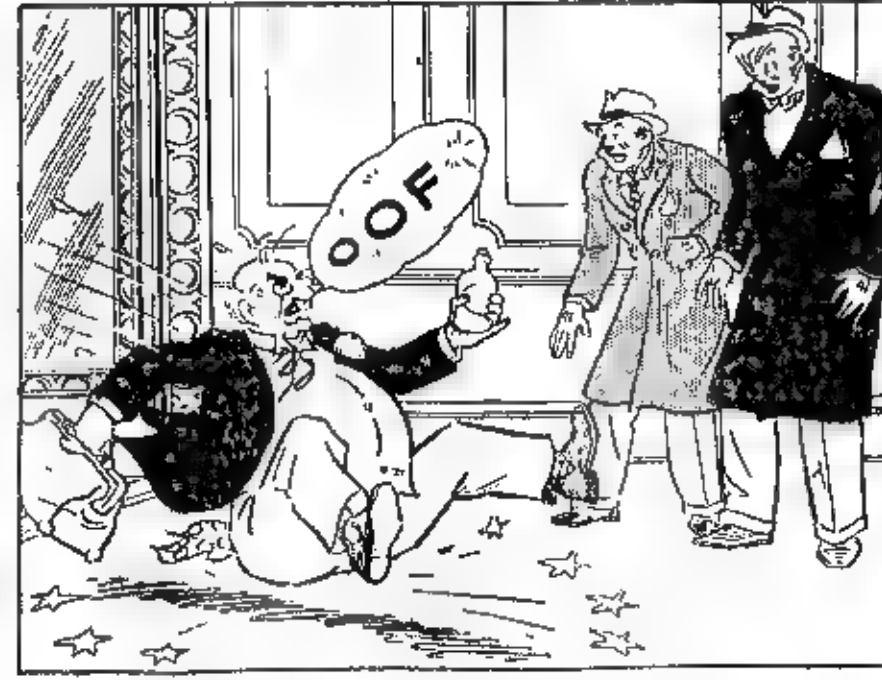
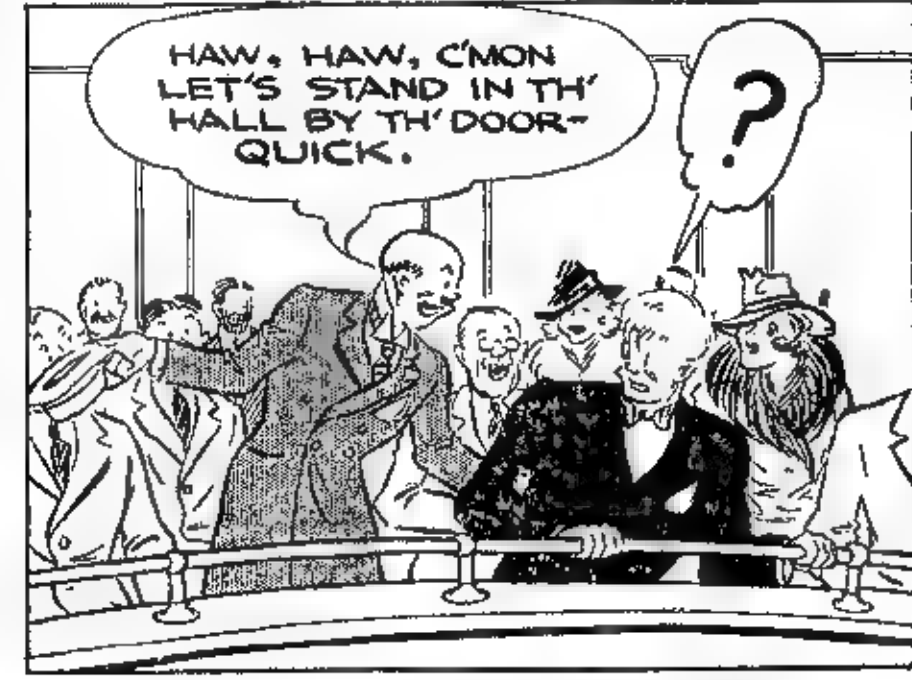
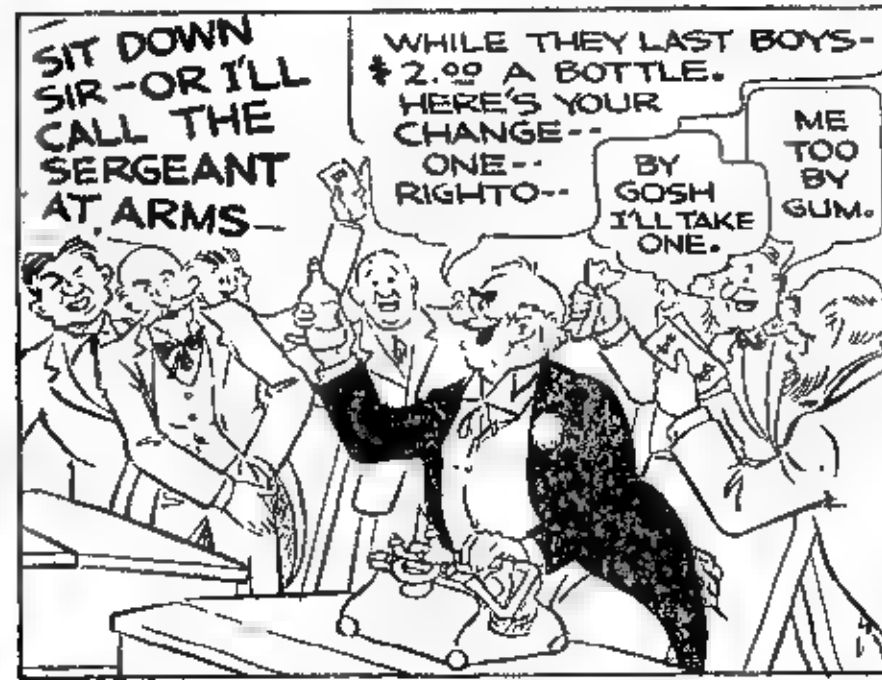
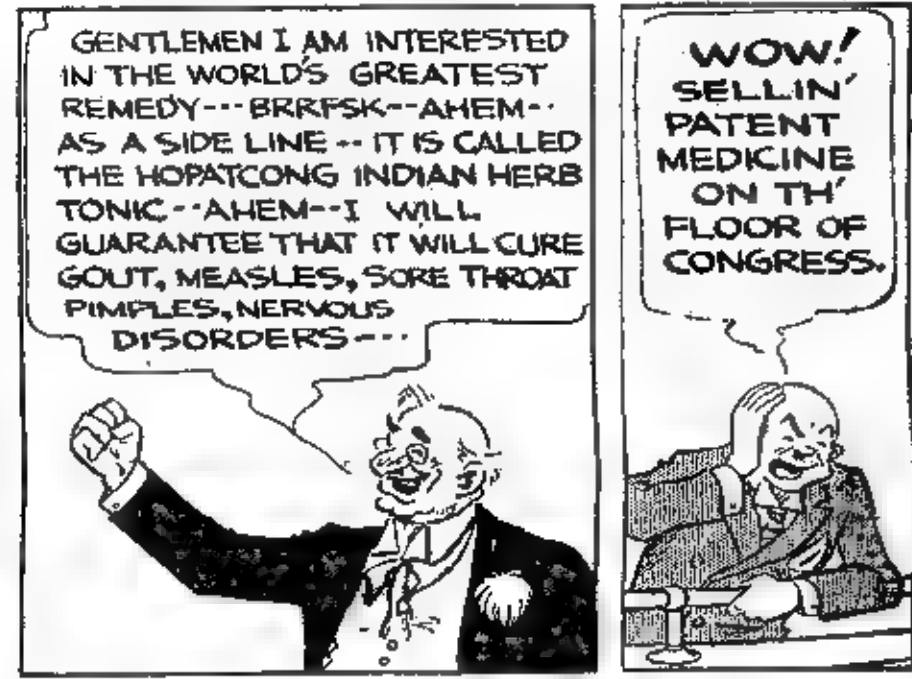
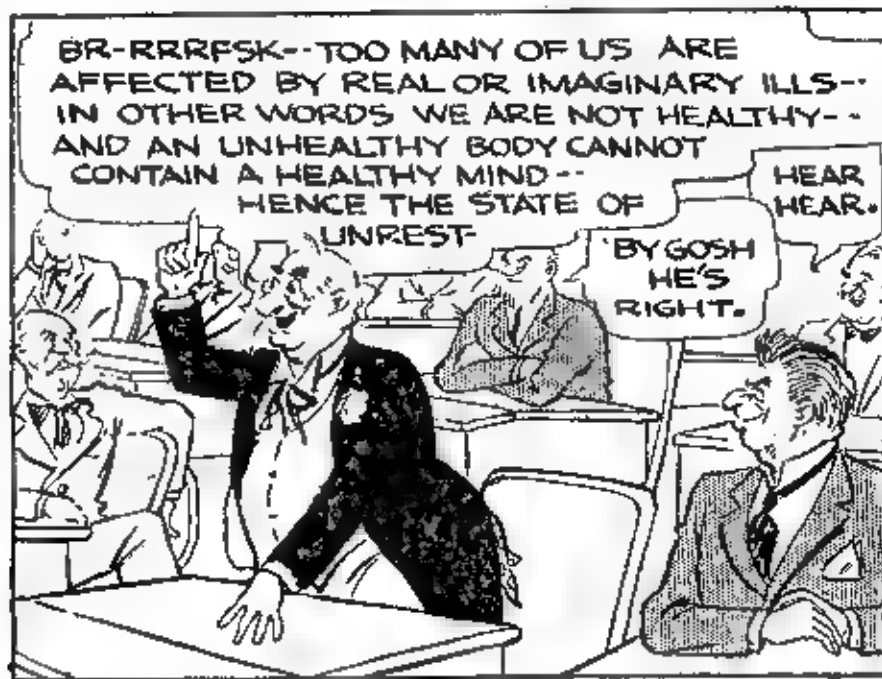
LATER HIS EX-WIFE DENOUNCED HIM AND SAID HE WAS A DRAFT DODGER. HOWEVER THE JURY COMPLETELY EXONERATED HIM, AS DID THE LEGION BOYS, BUT THE SLACKER ACCUSATION HAD BEEN THE BITTEREST BLOW IN HIS LIFE.

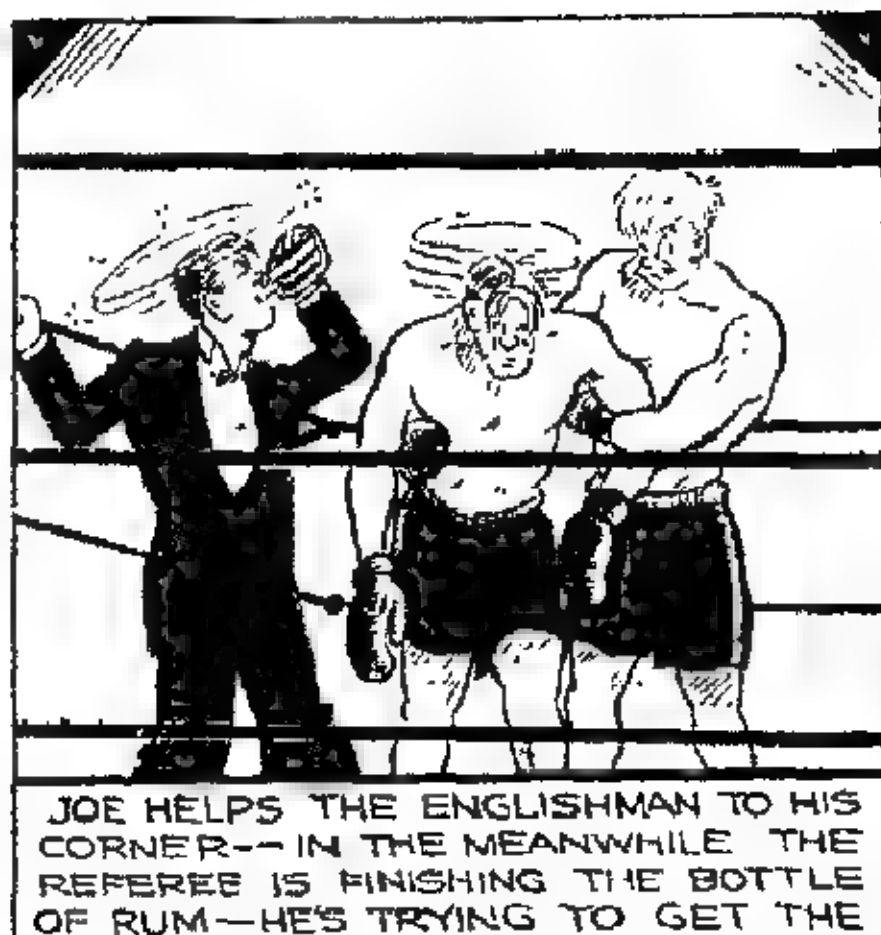
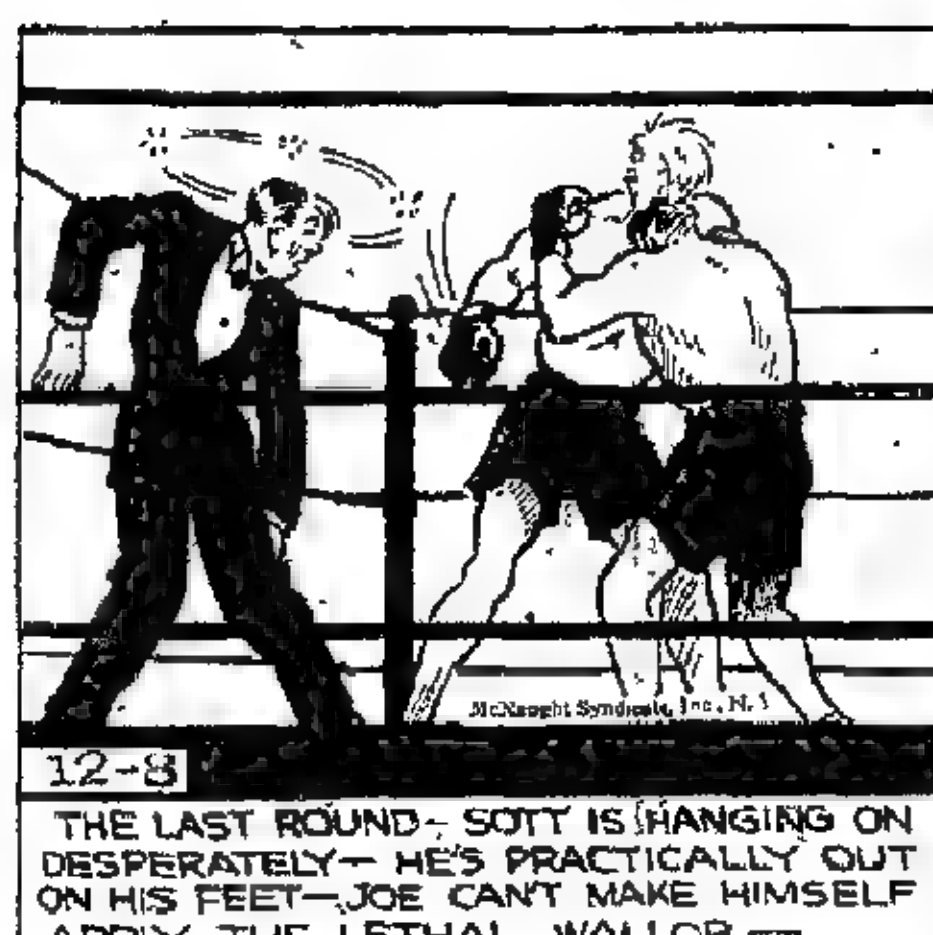
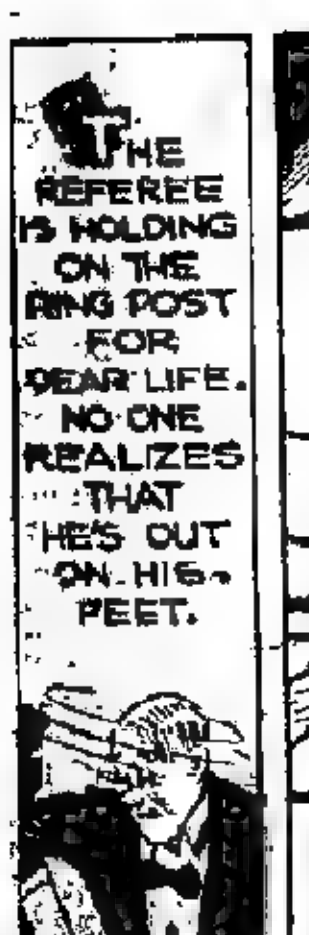
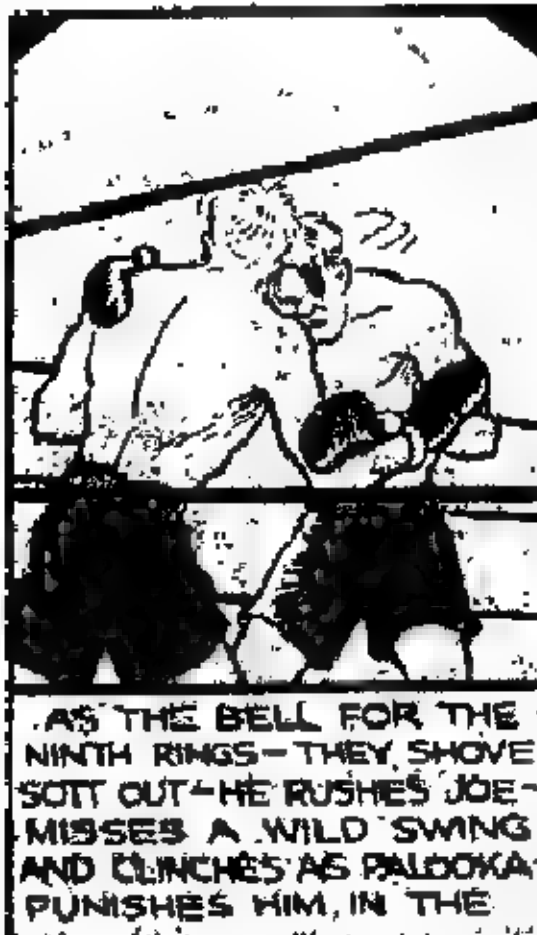
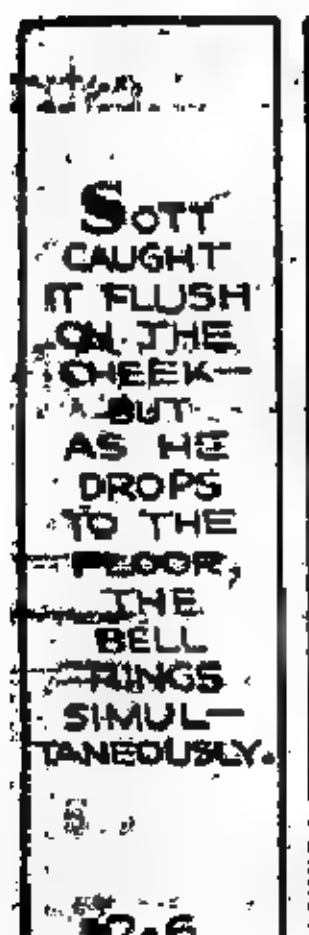
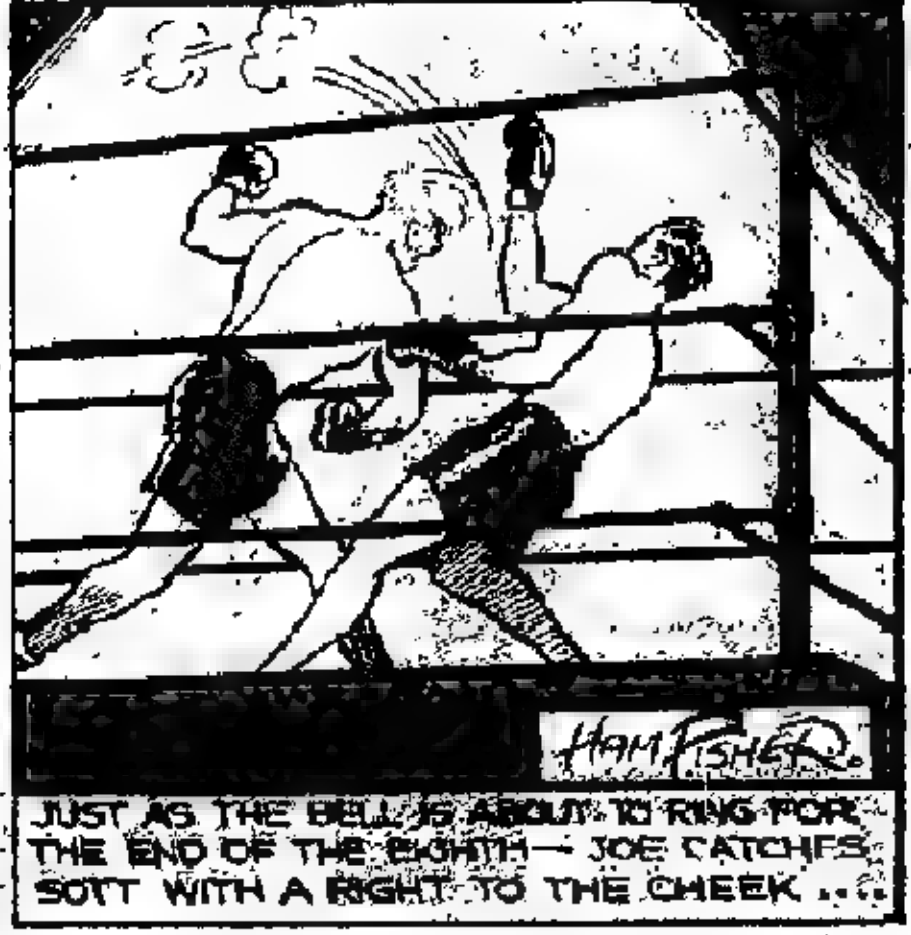
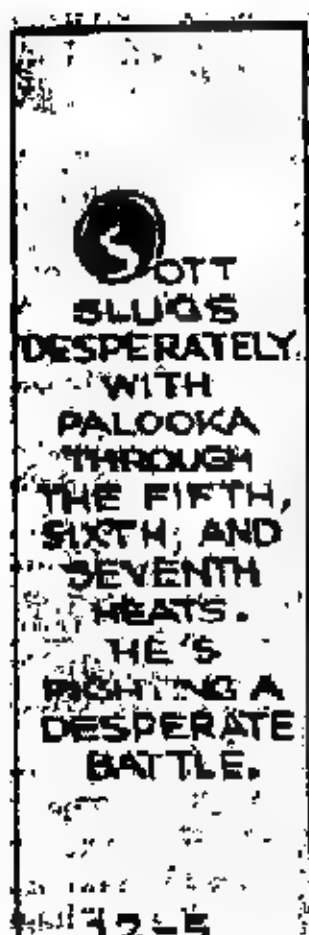
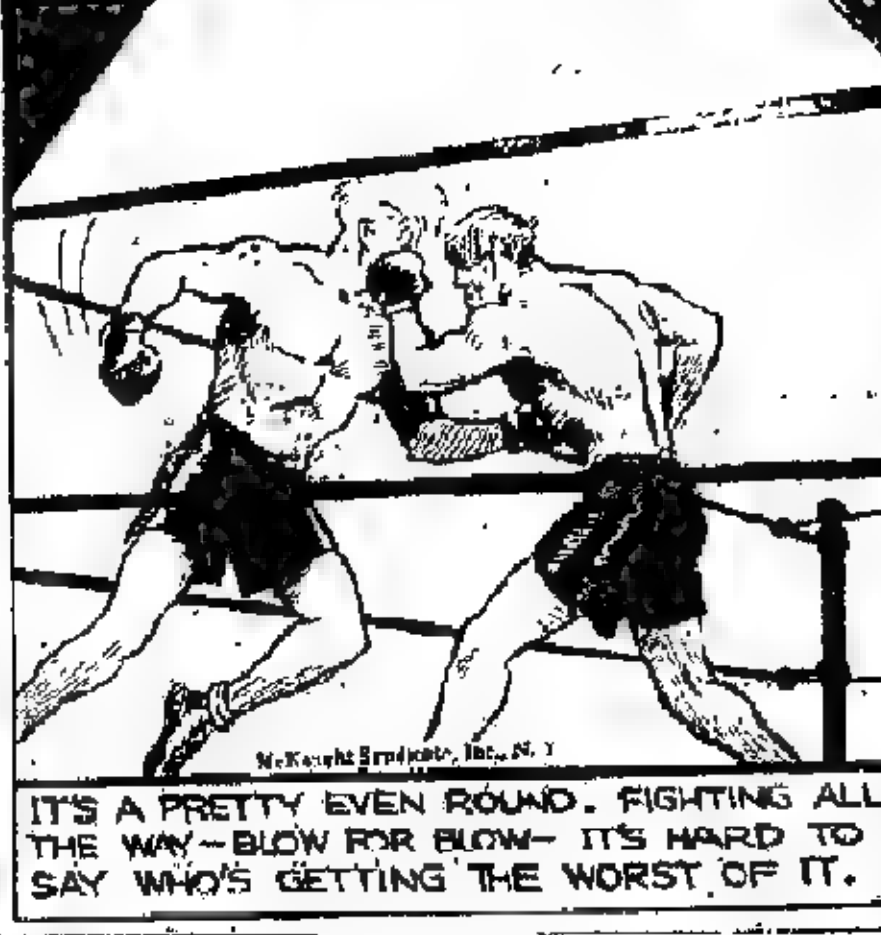
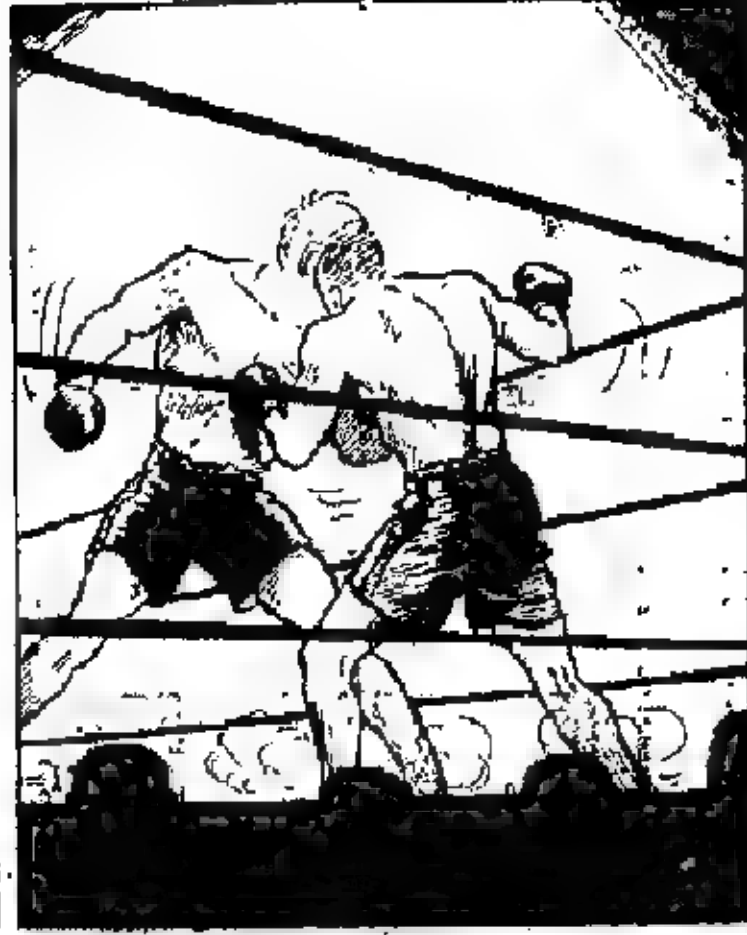
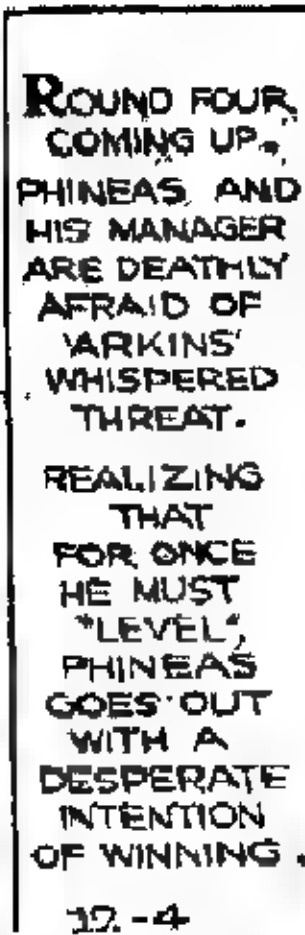
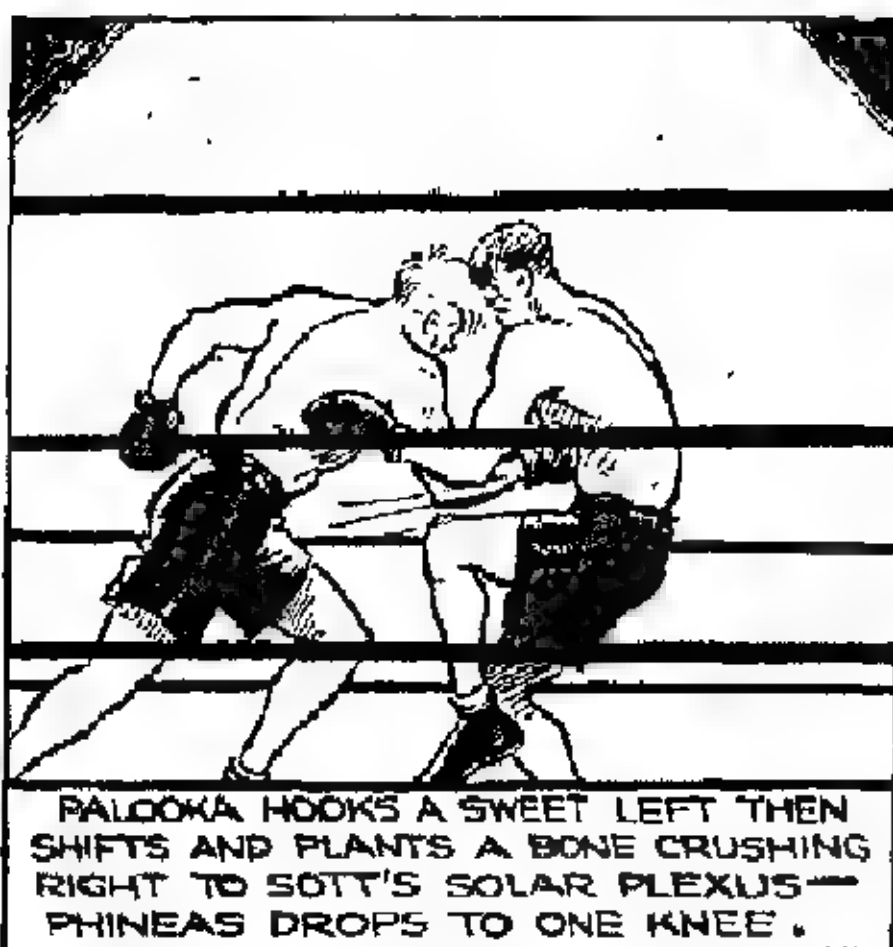
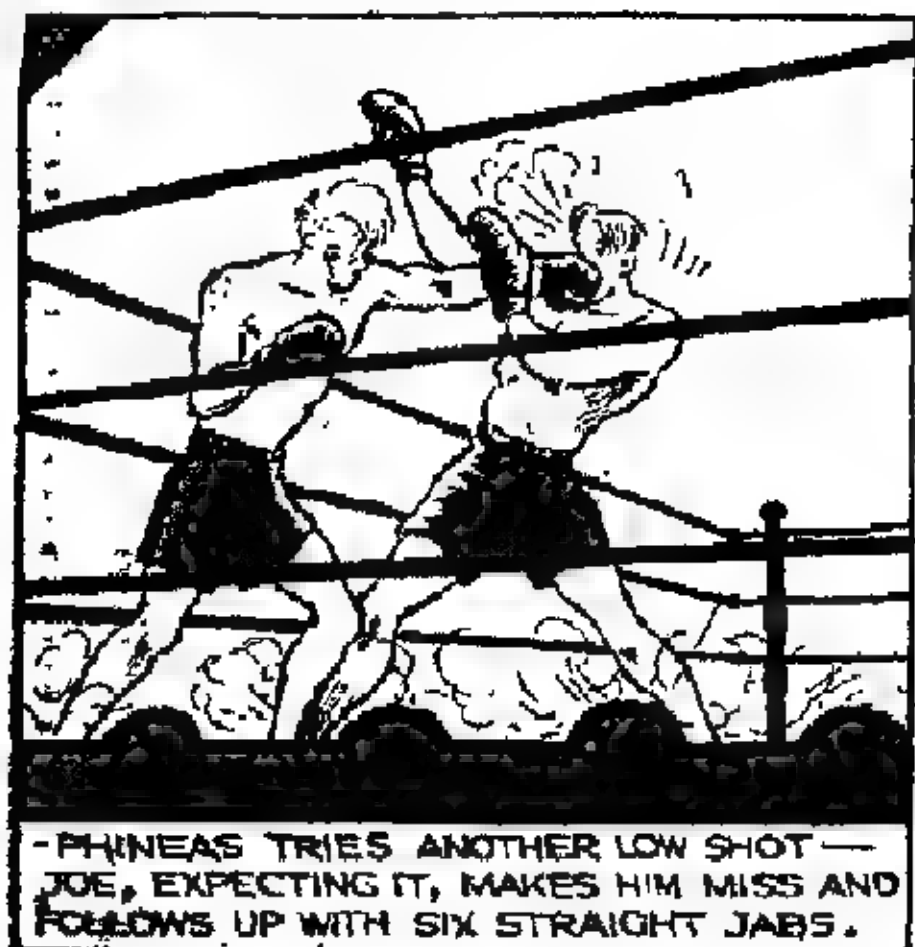


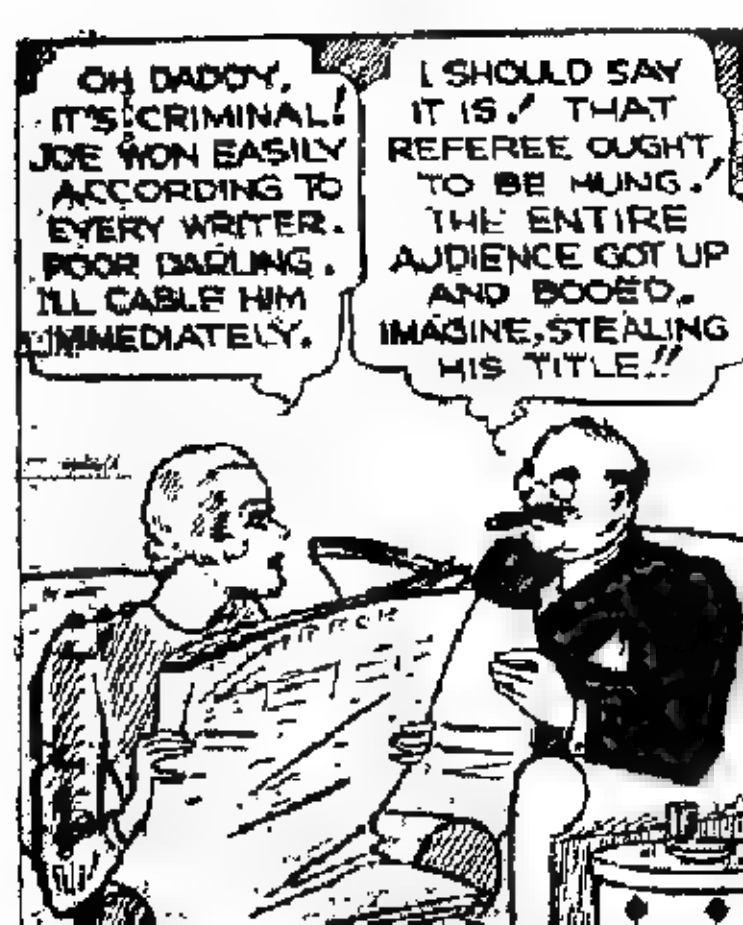
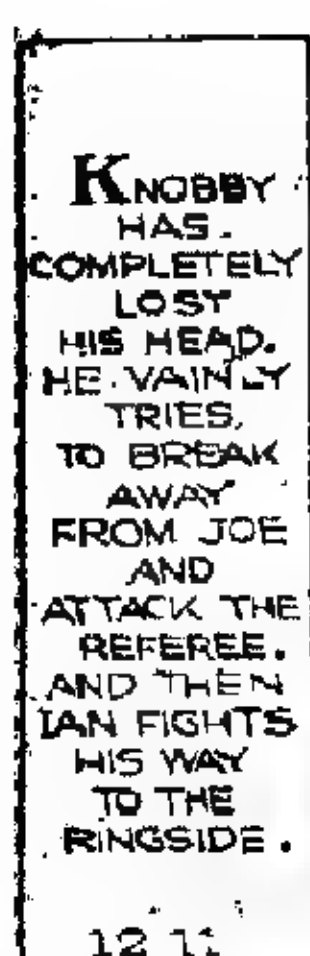
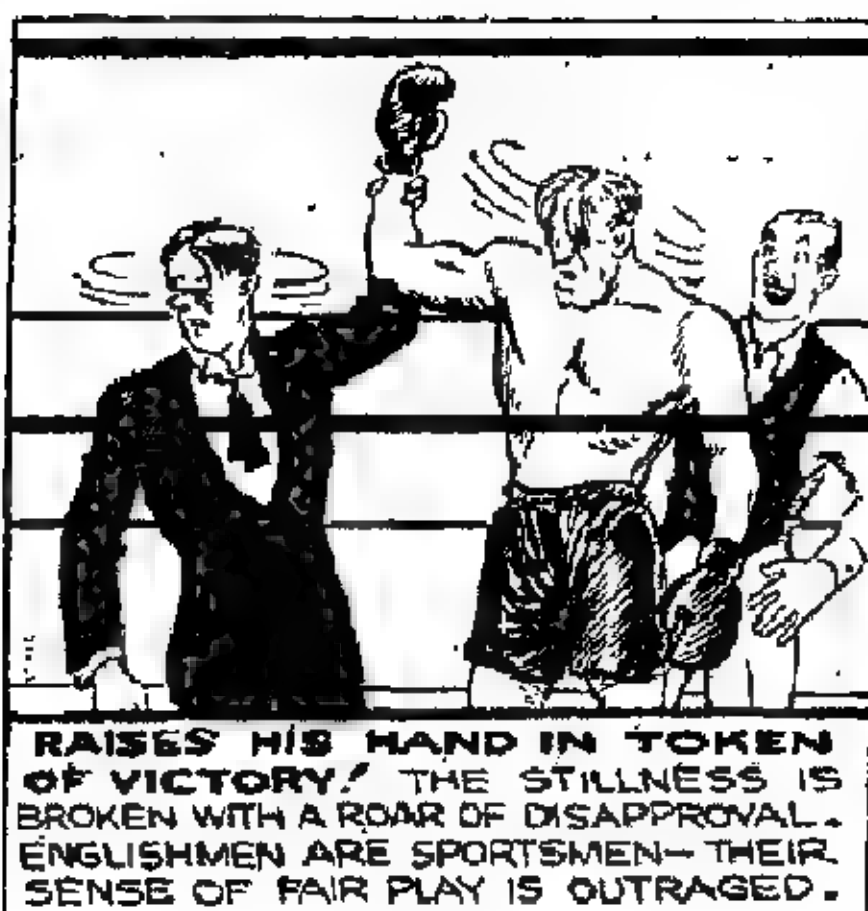
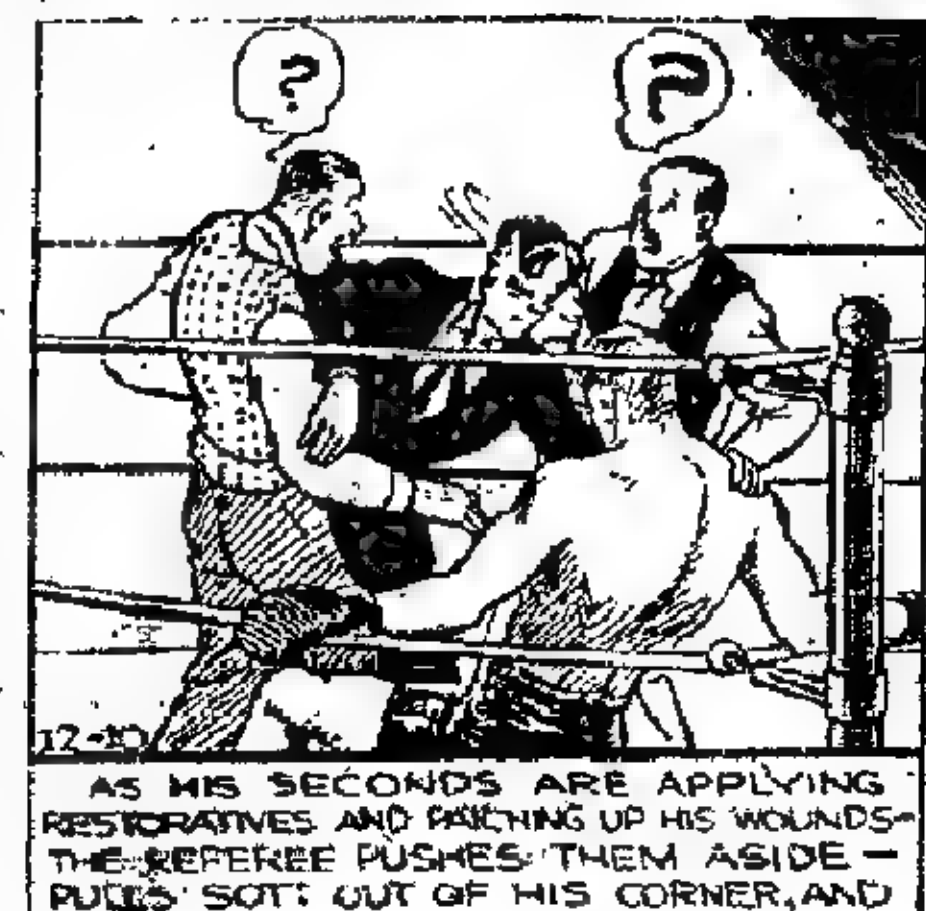
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By HAM FISHER







FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-16

THE SEATING CAPACITY AT BOYLE'S THIRTY ACRES WAS 9,000 SEATS. THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY WAS THE RECORD GATE OF ALL TIME. \$1,626,580 CAME THRU THE WINDOWS AND DEMPSEY HAD TURNED DOWN 36 PER CENT FOR A GUARANTEE OF \$300,000.

WE'RE FOR YOU GEORGES!

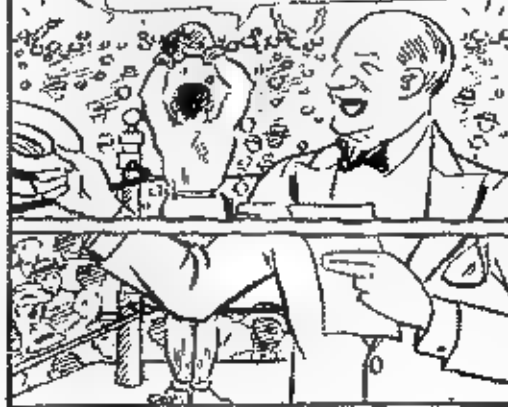


AS DEMPSEY ENTERED THE RING ONLY A FEW APPLAUDED. CARPENTIER'S ARRIVAL BROUGHT A TREMENDOUS ROAR OF APPROVAL.

POOR JACK. BAD ADVICE HAD KEPT HIM FROM ENLISTING AS HE WANTED-- AND, NOW A FOREIGNER WAS THE CHOICE OF HIS COUNTRYMEN TO BEAT HIM. IT HURT! BUT TODAY JACK IS ONE OF THE THREE MOST POPULAR MEN IN AMERICA.

YEA GEORGES!

VIVA CARPONGTEAY!



GEORGES LOOKING LIKE A GREEK GOD CONTRASTED STRANGELY WITH THE BIGGER, AND BURLY OPPONENT WHO SCOWLED OMINOUSLY UNDER SHAGGY BROWS -- AND -- SUDDENLY THE TH-H-R-I-L-L-L OF THE OPENING BELL.

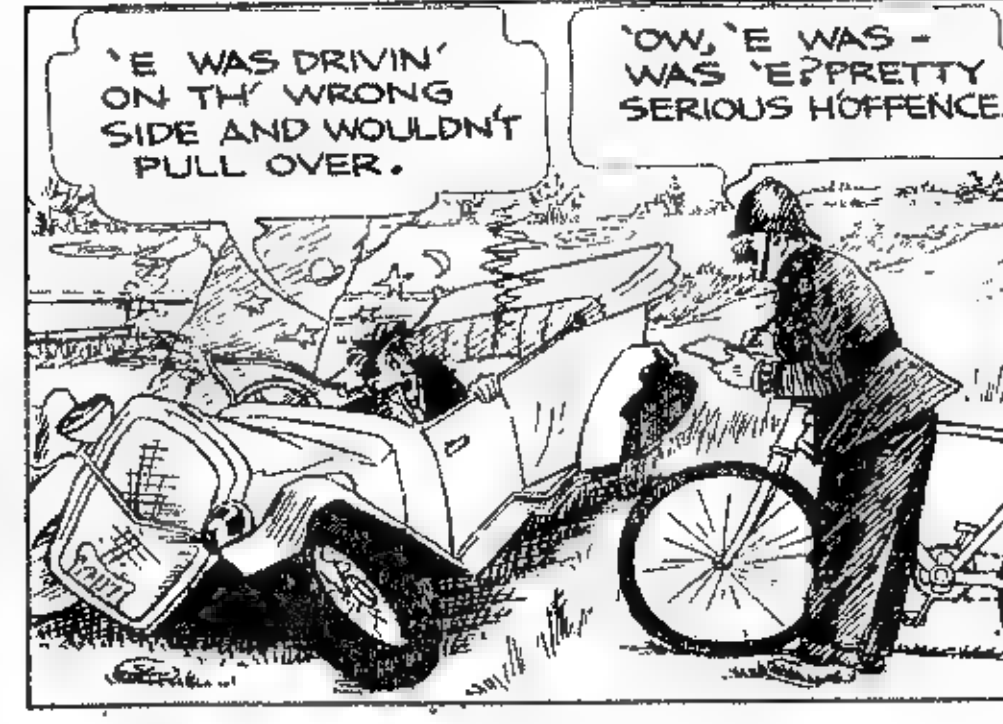
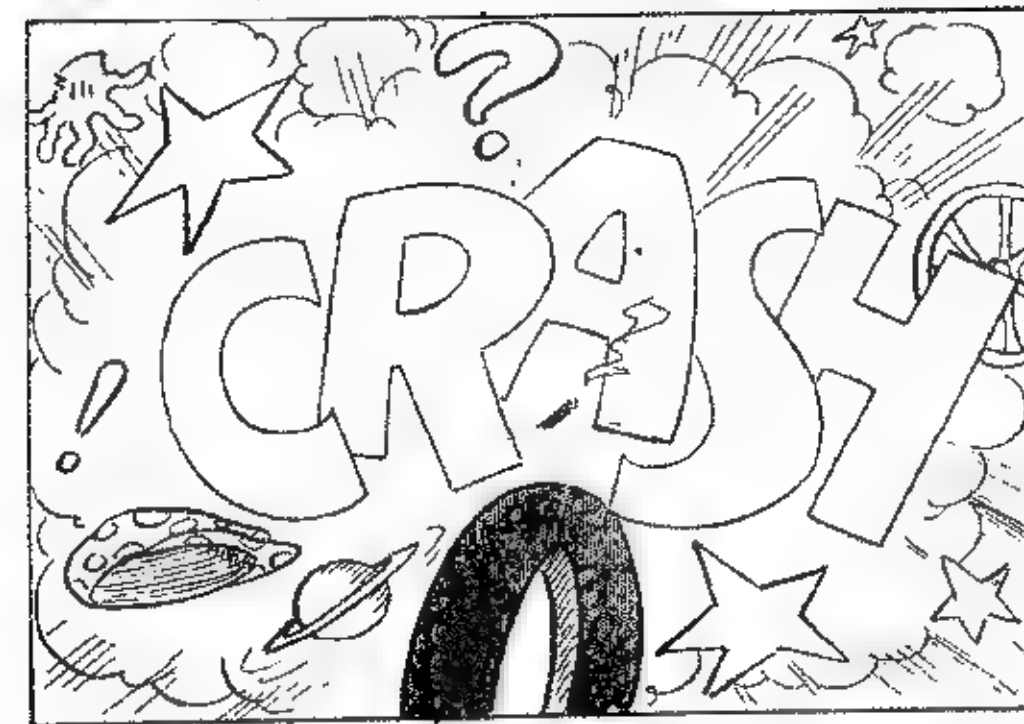
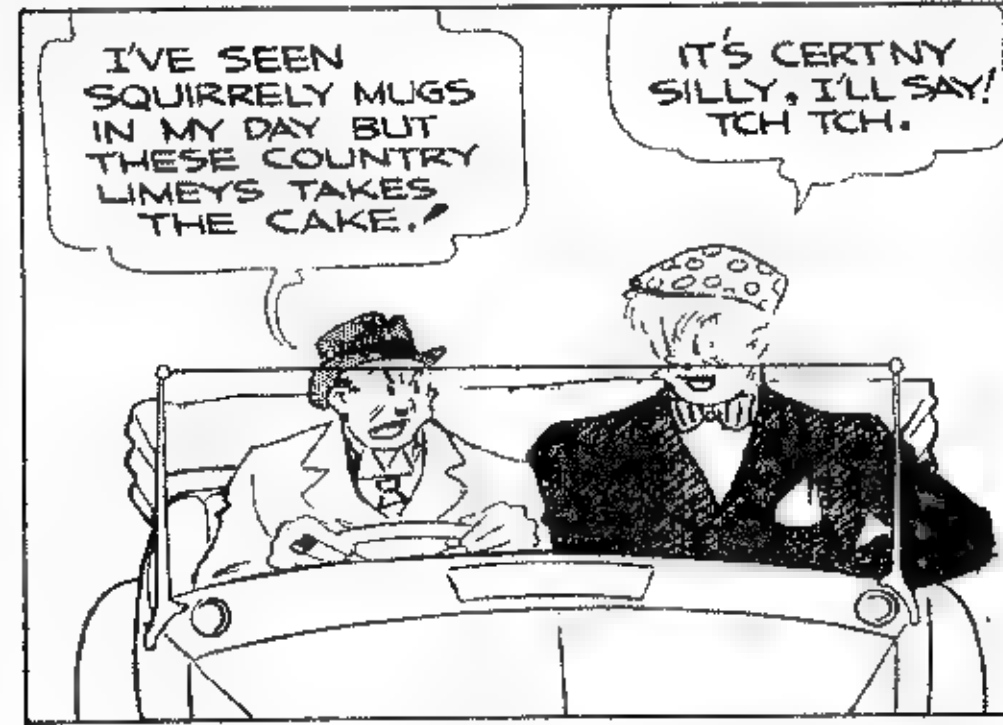
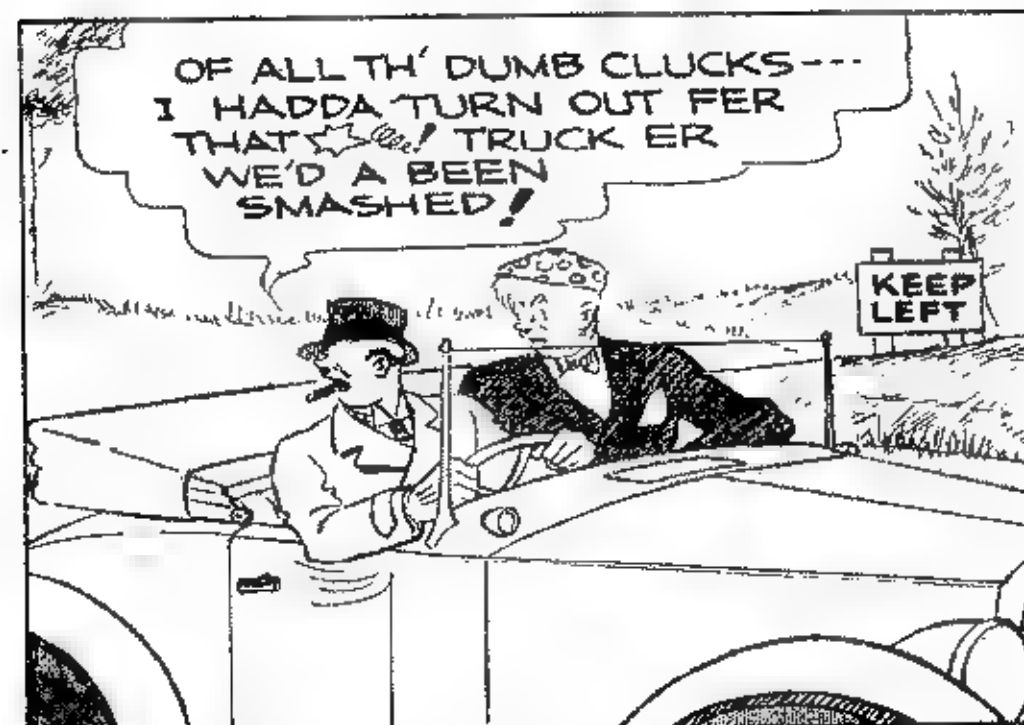
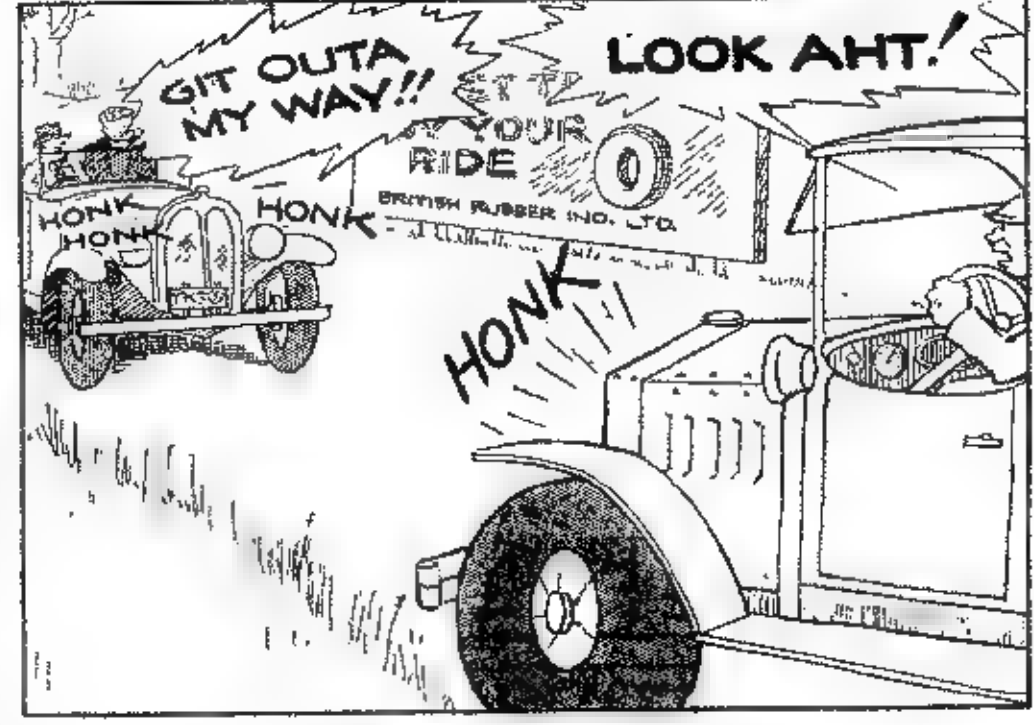
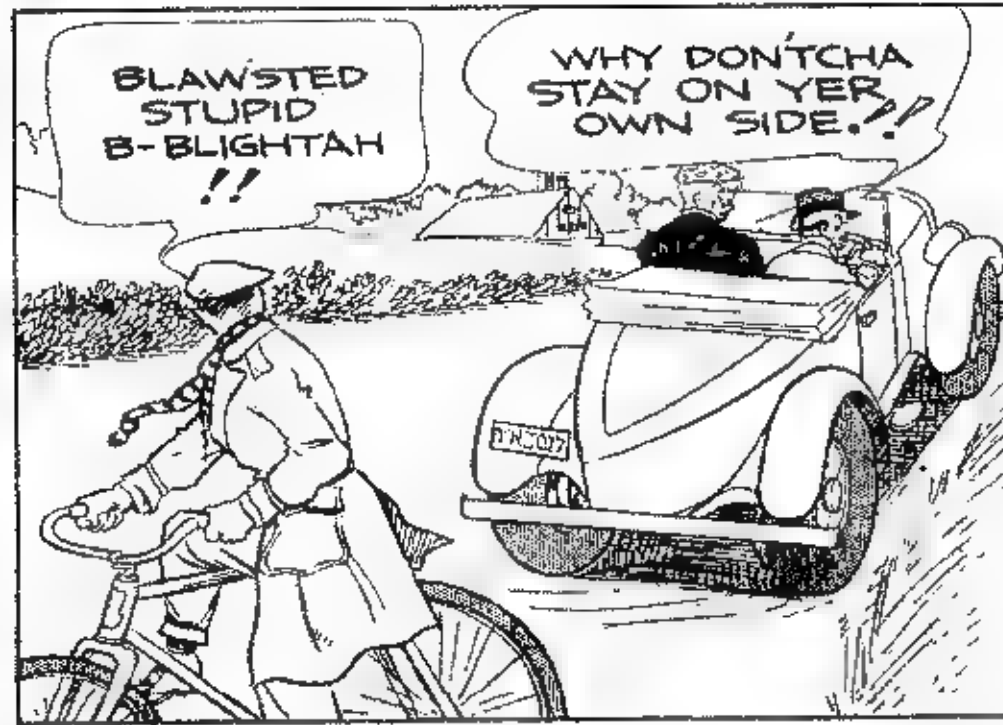
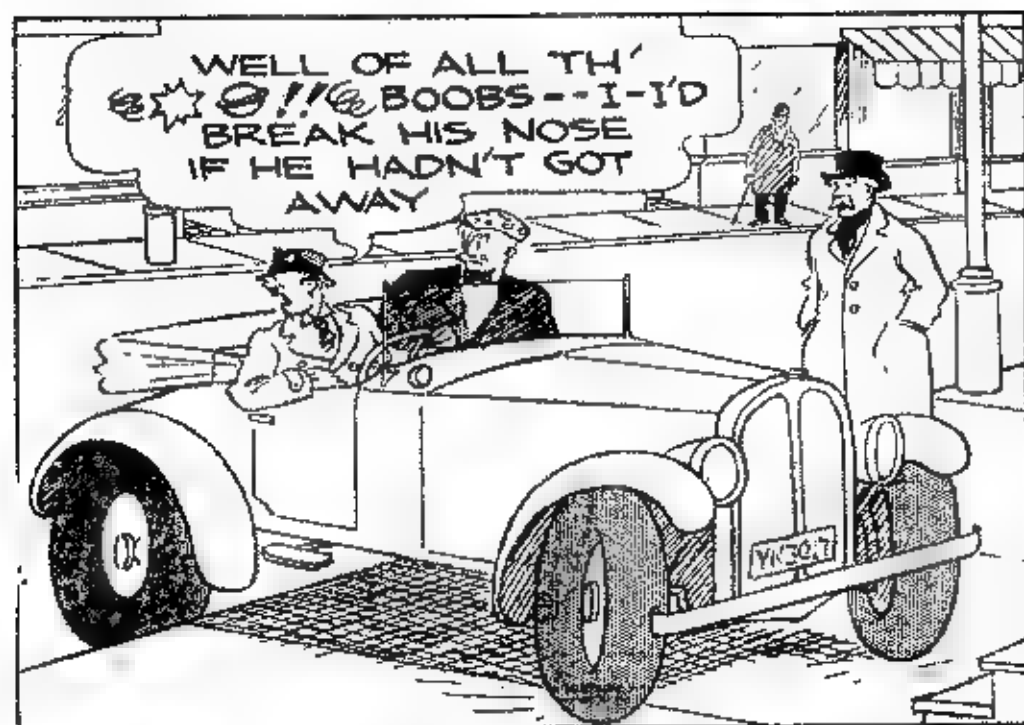
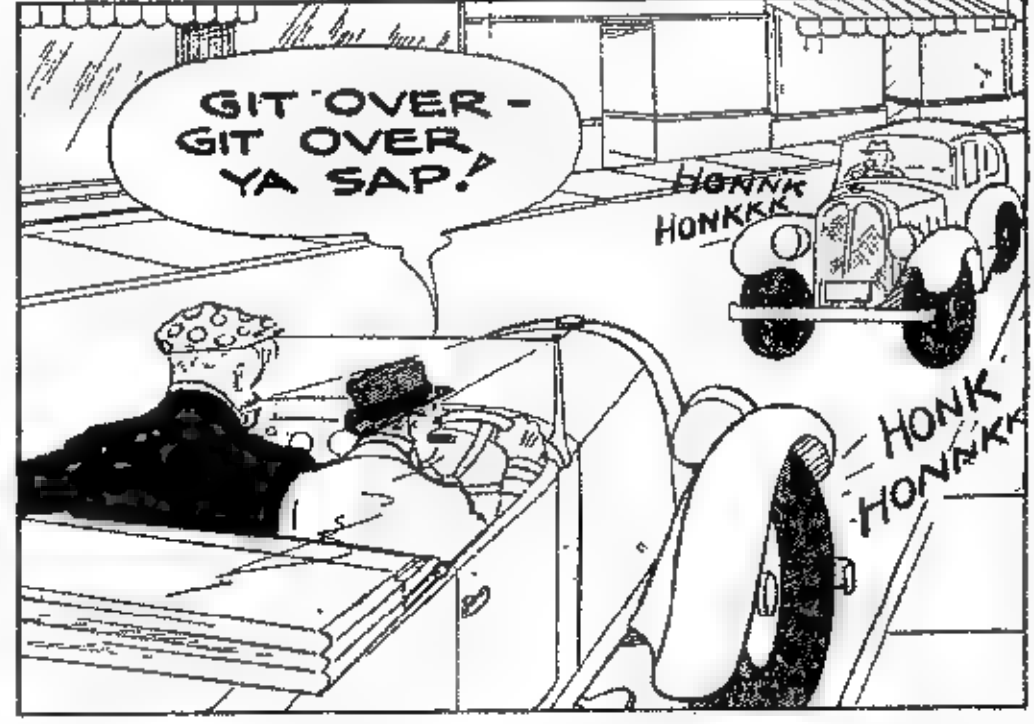
COME OUT FIGHTING - BREAK CLEAN - NO HEELING.

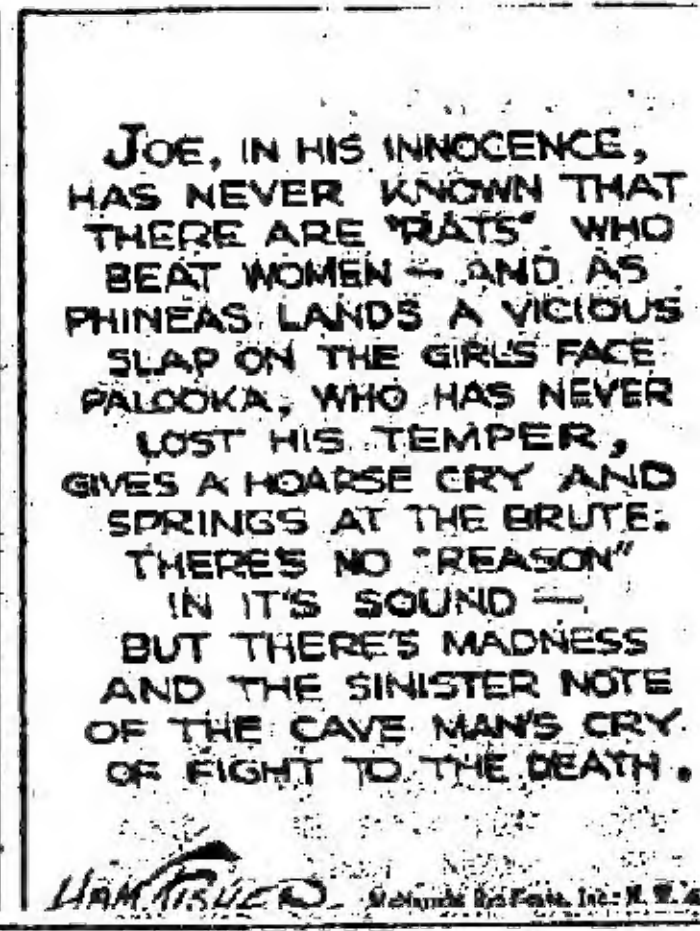
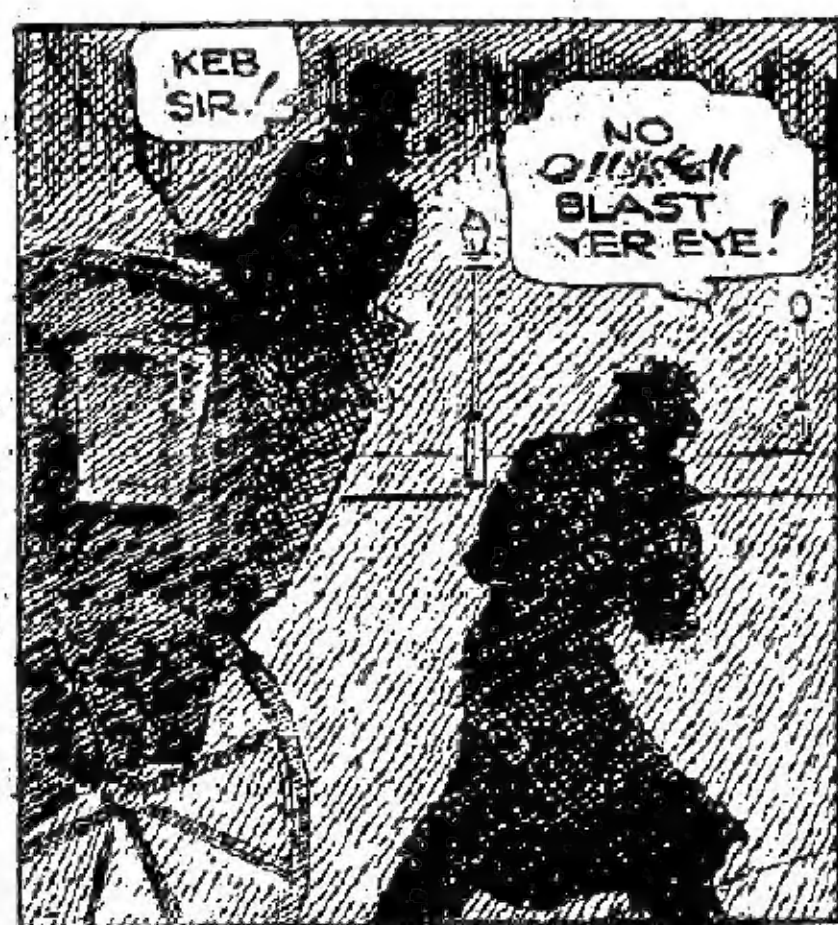
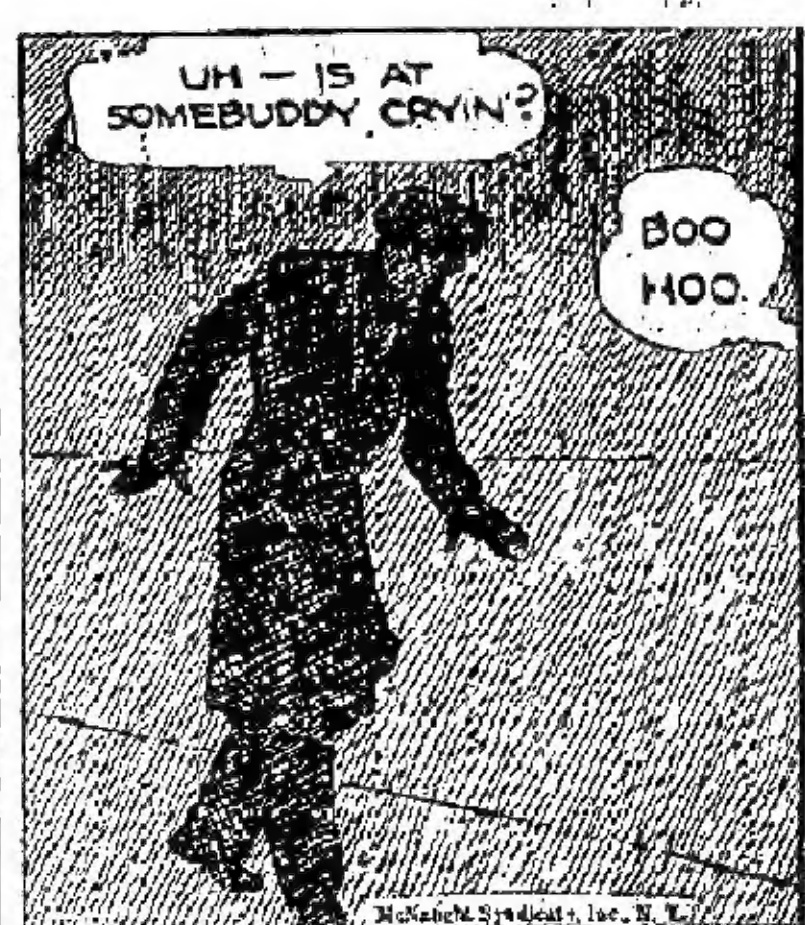


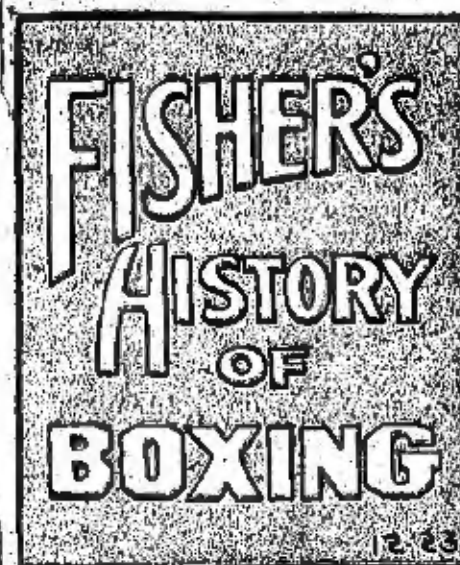
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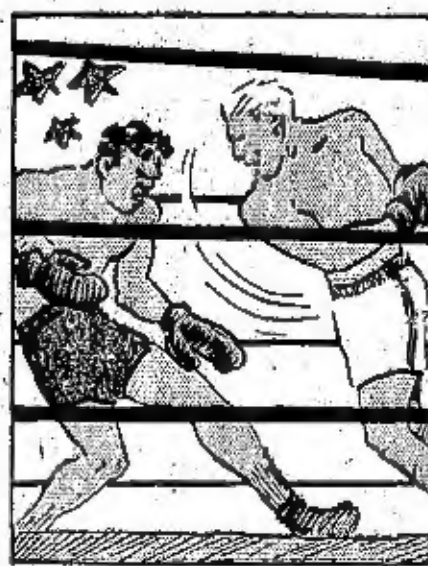




DEMPSEY RUSHED OUT FOR THE FIRST ROUND. SHORT DESTRUCTIVE PUNCHES IN THE FIGHTING PLAYED HAVOC WITH CARPENTIER'S WIND. THE SCOWLING MANASSA MAULER WON THE FIRST EASILY.



CARPENTIER LEAPED FROM HIS CORNER AT THE SECOND GONG. GEORGES THE FENCER FLASHED FIVE FAST RIGHTS TO DEMPSEY'S HEAD. DEMPSEY WAS STAGGERED. GEORGES TRIED FURIOUSLY TO END IT BUT THE BELL RANG.



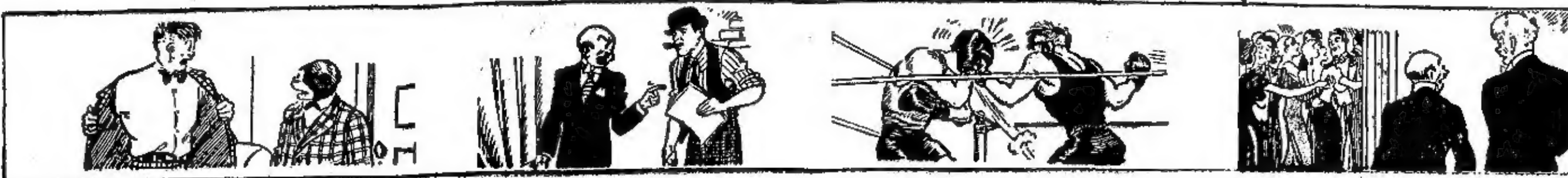
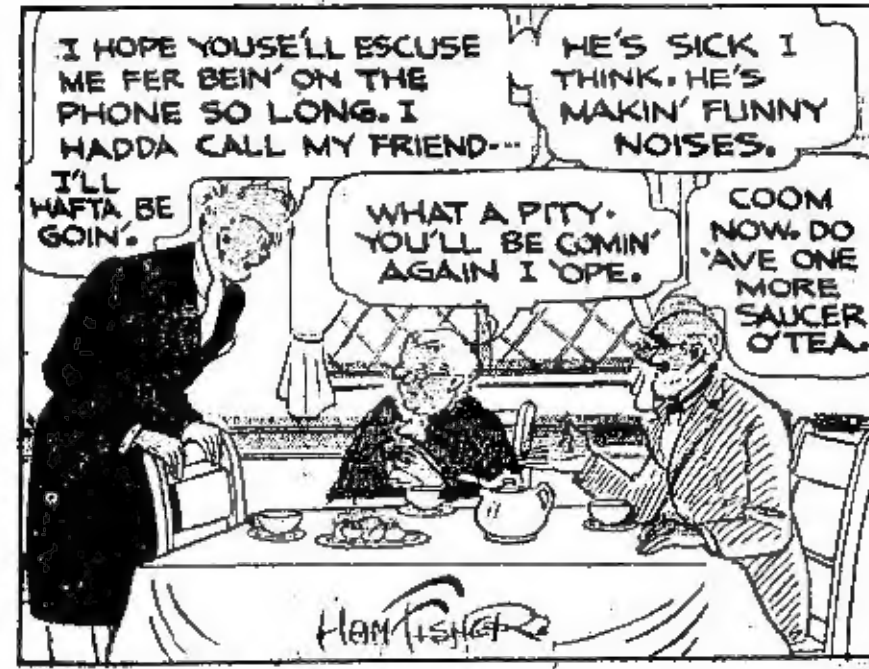
DEMPSEY IN HIS CORNER DOGGEDLY ACCUMULATED NEW STRENGTH. CARPENTIER THE BRILLIANT SWORDSMAN SAW HIS CHANCE GONE. THE BROADSWORD WAS TOO HEAVY FOR THE RAPIER. AND THEN THE BELL FOR THE THRILLING THIRD.

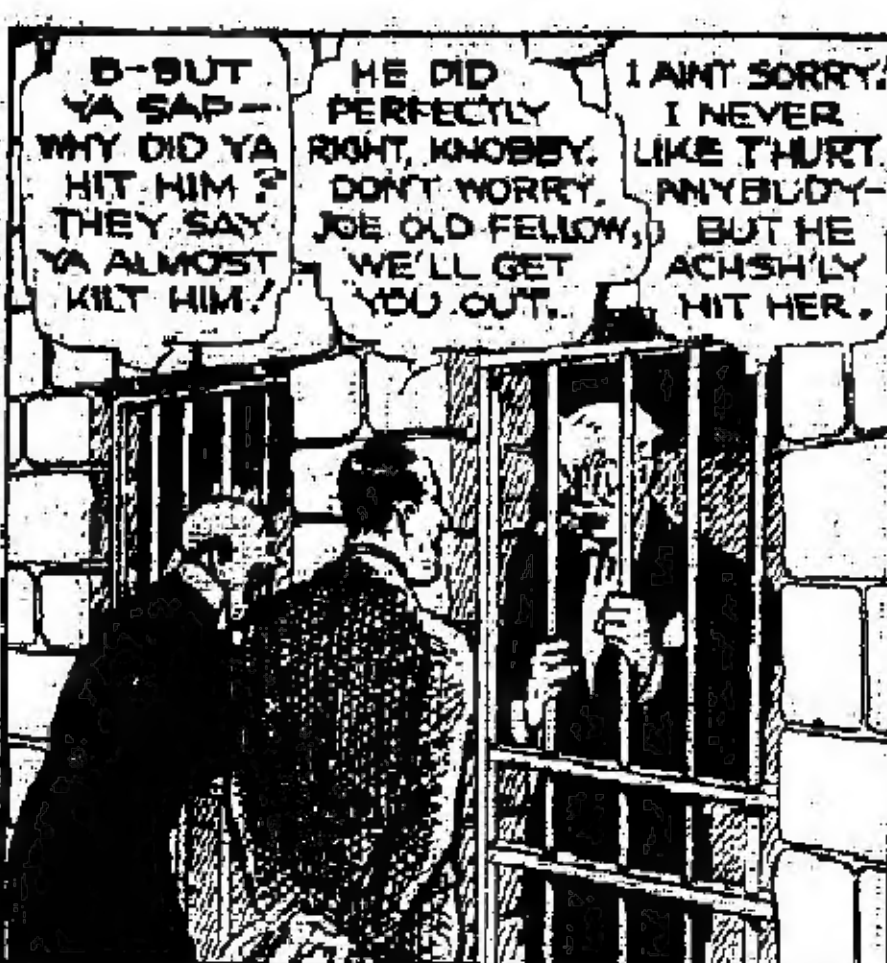
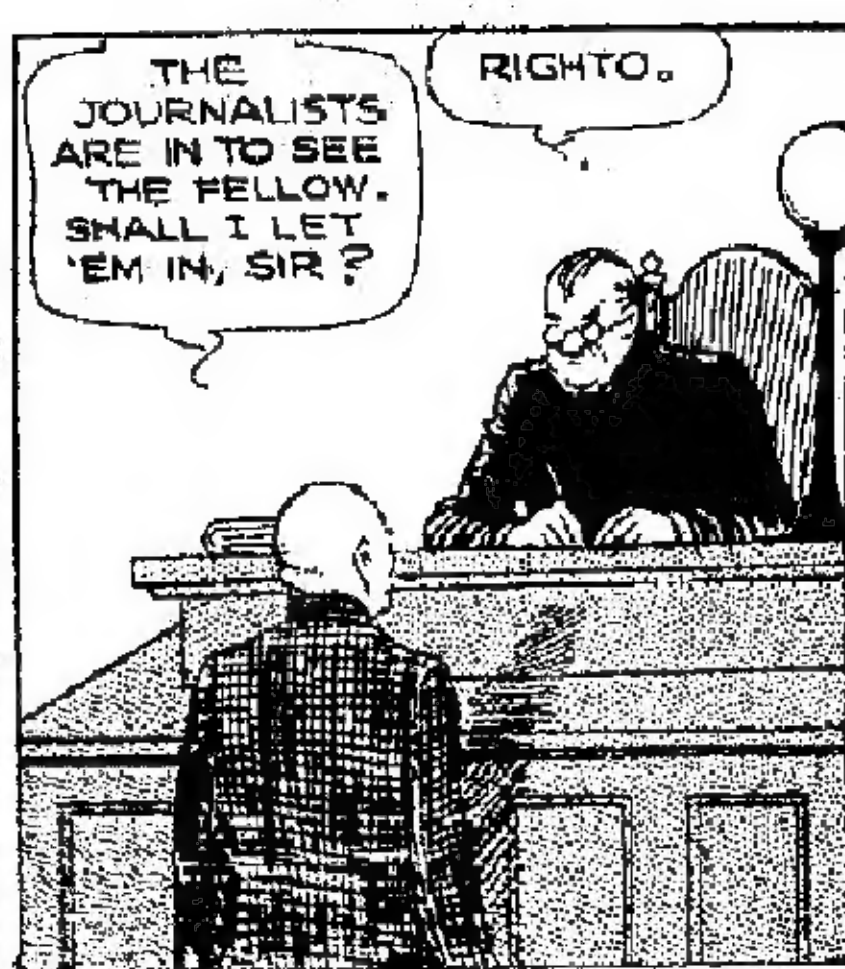
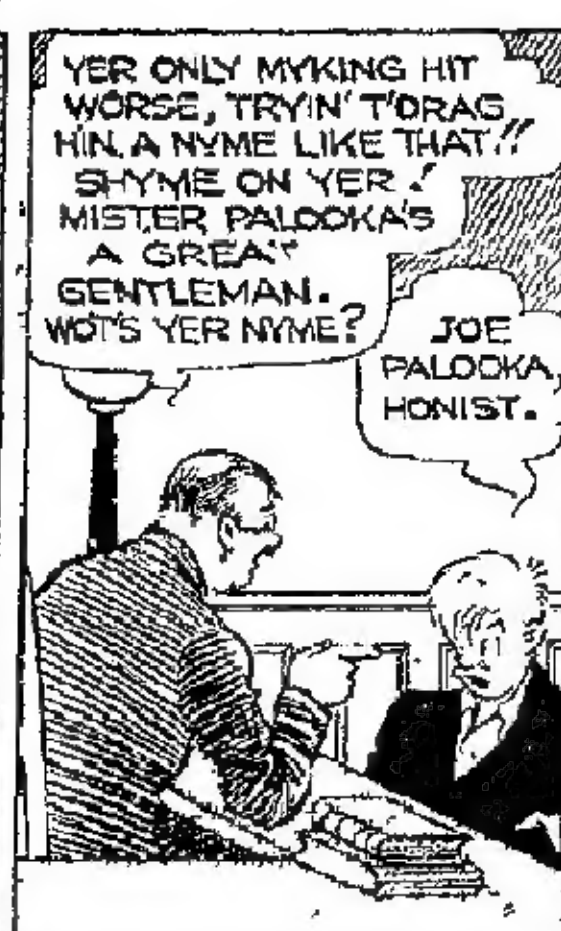


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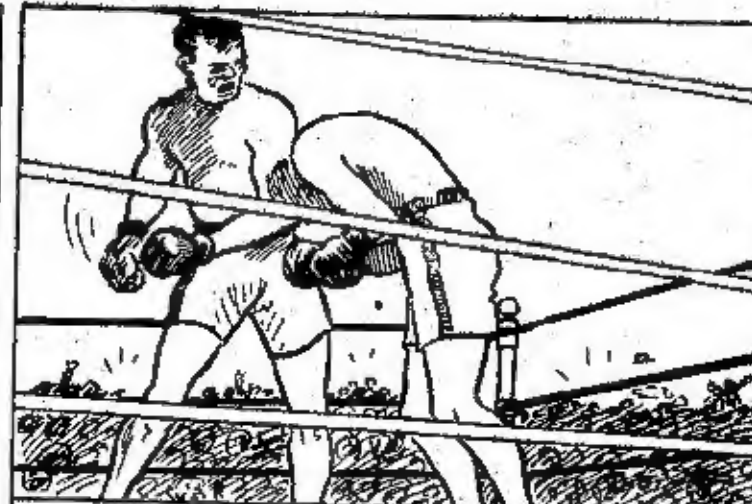


FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE DEMPSEY SCOWL. THIS IS AS JACK LOOKED TO GEORGES AS THEY CAME OUT FOR THE THIRD.



ROUND THREE-- CARPENTIER LANDED TWO RIGHT UPPER CUTS THAT HURT. HE COVERED UP AND KEPT OUT OF DANGER BUT WAS TIRED AT THE GONG. ROUND FOUR-- DEMPSEY SMASHED A HEAVY RIGHT TO THE BODY-- THEN A VOLLEY OF RIGHTS AND LEFTS AND A RIGHT HANDER---



CARPENTIER STAGGERS TO HIS FEET.

--TO THE JAW FLOORED GEORGES FOR THE COUNT OF NINE. THE GALLANT FRENCH MAN STRUGGLED TO HIS FEET BUT A SAVAGE RIGHT DROVE HIM TO THE CANVAS. HE TRIED TO RISE-- BUT HIS STOUT HEART WAS NOT ENOUGH. HE WAS TOO HURT. FINIS!

JOE PALOOKA

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By HAM FISHER

